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The
Emma
Goldman
Papers

REEL

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Emma
Goldman
Papers

A Microfilm Edition

Reel 38

Correspondence

July 1, 1936, to November 30, 1936

Edited by
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Ronald J. Zboray
and
Daniel Cornford

CHADWYCK-HEALEY INC.

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- [Letter, 1936] Aug. 1, St. Tropez [to] Saxe [and] Dorothy [Commins, New York (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 19[3]6 Aug. 1, St. Tropez [to] Frida [Tcherkoff, London] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 1, St. Tropez [to Babsie Goldman, Northport, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 1, St. Tropez [to] Edie, [Portishead, England] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Aug. 1, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Saxe [Commins].
- [Letter] 1936 Aug. 1, Haarlem [The Netherlands to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Wim Jong.
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 2, St. Tropez [to] Ben [L. Reitman, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 2, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1936 Aug. 2, St. Tropez to] Ian [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 2, St. Tropez [to] Molli[e Steimer, Paris] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 2, St. Tropez [to] Angelica [Balabanoff, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1936 Aug. 2, Vence, France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Emmy [Eckstein].
- [Letter] 1936 Aug. 2, Vence [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Michael [A. Cohn].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 3, St. Tropez [to] T[h]om[as H. Bell, Los Angeles] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 August 3, St. Tropez [to] John [Cowper] Powys, [Corwen, Wales] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 4, St. Tropez [to] Lawrence Marks, [Montreal] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 4, St. Tropez [to] Liza [Koldofsky, London] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 1936] Aug. 4, Bearsville [N.Y. to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Stella [Ballantine].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 5, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 5, St. Tropez [to] Mi[l]dred Mesirow, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 5, St. Tropez [to Nathalie B.] Manning, [New York] / [Emma Goldman].

- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 5, St. Tropez [to James Colton, Glanamman, Wales] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 5, St. Tropez [to] Anna / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 5, St. Tropez [to] Reginald [W]right Kauffman, Washington, D.C. / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1936] Aug. 5, Fabyan, N.H. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Mildred Mesirow].
- [Letter] 1936 Aug. 5, Glanamman, Wales [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / J.E.L. Parry.
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 5, Vence [France to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / R. D'Eck.
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 6, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 6, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 6, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 1936 Aug. 6, St. Tropez to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Aug. 6, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Modest [Stein].
- [Letter 1936] Aug. [6] Chilmark, Mass. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Roger [Baldwin].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to] Doris [Zhook, Edgware, England] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to] Harry [Kelly, New Rochelle, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to] Harry [Kelly, New Rochelle, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to] Henrietta [Posner, Rochester, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to Jeanne Levey, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 193]6 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to R.] D'Eck, [Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Paul [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Emmy Eckstein.
- [Letter] 1936 Aug. 8 [Barcelona? to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / [Rudolf Grossmann].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 9, St. Tropez [to] Phil[l]ip [Kapp, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 9, St. Tropez [to] Phil[l]ip [Kapp, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 9, St. Tropez [to J.E.L. Parry, Glanamman, Wales] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 10, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 10, St. Tropez [to] Stell[a Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].

- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 10, St. Tropez [to] Babsie [Goldman, Northport, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 10 [Vence, France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Michael [A. Cohn].
- [Letter, 1936] Aug. 11, Bearsville [N.Y. to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Stella [Ballantine].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 12, St. Tropez [to] Eva [Langbord, Toronto] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 12, St. Tropez [to Gwy]neth [King Roe, New York] / Emma Goldman.
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 12, St. Tropez [to Gwy]neth [King Roe, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 12, St. Tropez [to] Bolton Hall, New York / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 12, St. Tropez [to Abraham] Zubrin, [Detroit?] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 12, St. Tropez [to] Minna Lowe[n]sohn, New York / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 12, St. Tropez [to] Minna Lowe[n]sohn, New York / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Aug. 12, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Jeanne [Levey].
- [Letter] 1936 Aug. 12, Penn, England [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Valia Gorska.
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 13, St. Tropez [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 13, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Aug. 14, Edgware [England to] E[mma] G[oldman, St. Tropez] / [Doris Zhook].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 15, St. Tropez [to] Freie Arbeiter Stimme, [New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Aug. 15, New York [to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / Arthur Leonard Ross.
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 16, Northport, N.Y. [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Babsie [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 18, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 18, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 18, St. Tropez [to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 18, St. Tropez [to] Doris [Zhook, Edgware, England] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Aug. 18, Barcelona [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Augustin S[ouchy].
- [Letter] 1936 Aug. 18, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Evelyn [Scott].
- [Letter] 1936 Aug. 18, Portishead [England to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Edie.
- [Letter] 1936 Aug. 18, Stockport [England to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / T. Reginald Ellis.
- [Letter, 1936] Aug. 19, New York [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Stella [Ballantine].

- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 19 [Enfield, England to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Shloime [Sutton].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 20, St. Tropez [to] Marjorie Goldstein, [Montreal] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 20, St. Tropez [to Ahrne] Thorn, [Toronto] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1936 Aug. 20, Vence, France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Emmy [Eckstein].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 20 [Vence, France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Michael [A. Cohn].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 21, St. Tropez [to] Augustin [Souchy, Barcelona] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 21, St. Tropez [to] Therese [Souchy, Paris?] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1936] August 21, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Angelica [Balabanoff].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 21, Enfield [England to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Shloime [Sutton].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 22, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 22, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 22, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, New York] / E[mma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 22, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 22, St. Tropez [to] Shloime [Sutton, Enfield, England] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 22, St. Tropez [to] Valia [Gorska, Penn, England] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1936 Aug. 23? Vence, France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / E[mma Eckstein].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 23, St. Tropez [to] Shlo[i]me [Sutton, Enfield, England] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 23, St. Tropez [to] Joe [Desser, Toronto] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Aug. 23, Corwen, Wales [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / John C[owper] Powys.
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 24, St. Tropez [to] Jeanne [Levey, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1936 Aug. 24, St. Tropez to Jeanne Levey, Chicago (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 24, St. Tropez [to Maximiliano] Olay, [New York] / Emma Goldman.
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 24, St. Tropez [to Maximiliano] Olay, [New York (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Aug. 24, New Rochelle, N.Y. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Harry [Kelly].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 25, St. Tropez [to] Shloime [Sutton, Enfield, England] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 25, St. Tropez [to] Augustin [Souchy, Barcelona] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Aug. 25, St. Tropez [to Solo Lin'ler?, Paris?] / Emma Goldman.

- [Letter, 1936] Aug. 25, Bearsville [N.Y. to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Stella [Ballantine].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 25, Manchester [England to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Josephine Doran.
- [Letter] 1936 Aug. 25, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Rose Pesotta.
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 25, Vence [France to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / R. D'Eck.
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 26, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 1936 Aug. 26, St. Tropez to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y. (enclosure, fragment)] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 26, St. Tropez [to Rudolf and] Milly [Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 26, St. Tropez [to Rudolf and] Milly [Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 26, St. Tropez [to] Babsie [Goldman, Northport, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 26, St. Tropez [to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Aug. 28, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Augustin [Souchy].
- [Envelope, 1936] Aug. 29, St. Tropez [to] Milly [Witcop] Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. / E[mma] G[oldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 29, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 29, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 29, Vence [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Emmy [Eckstein].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 30, St. Tropez [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 30, St. Tropez [to] Ian [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 30, St. Tropez [to Josephine] Doran, [Manchester, England] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1936] Aug. 30, Dublin [Ireland to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Agatha Bullitt Grabisch.
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 31, St. Tropez [to] Augustin [Souchy, Stockholm] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 31, St. Tropez [to J.] Hol[t]z, [Los Angeles] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Aug. 31, St. Tropez [to unknown recipient] / Emma Goldman.
- [Letter] 1936 Aug. 31, St. Tropez [to unknown recipient] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Aug. 31, St. Tropez [to unknown recipient (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Interview Transcript, 1936 between Sept.? and Nov.? Barcelona to] Roger [Baldwin, New York] / E[mma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Sept., Barcelona [to unknown recipient] / Emma Goldman.
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 1, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 1, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].

- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 1, St. Tropez [to Max Nettlau, Ascona, Switzerland] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 1936 Sept. 1, St. Tropez to] Comité Nacional and Comité Regional, CNT-FAI, Madrid and Barcelona / Emma Goldman.
- [Letter, 1936 Sept. 1, St. Tropez to] Comité Nacional [and] Comité Regional [CNT-FAI], Madrid and Barcelona / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Sept. 1, St. Tropez [to] Comité Nacional [and] Comité Regional [CNT-FAI], Madrid and Barcelona / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Sept. 1, Barcelona [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / M[artin Gudell].
- [Letter] 1936 Sept. 1 [Barcelona to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / [Martin Gudell].
- [Letter, 1936 Sept. 1, Barcelona to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez (enclosure)] / [Martin Gudell].
- [Letter] 1936 Sept. 1, Manchester [England to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Josephine Doran.
- [Letter] 1936 Sept. 1, Los Angeles [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / T[homas] H. Bell.
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 2, St. Tropez [to] Augustin [Souchy, Stockholm] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 2, St. Tropez [to] Doris [Zhook, London] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Envelope, 1936] Sept. 2, St. Tropez [to] M[ax] Nettlau, Ascona, Switzerland / E[mma] G[oldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 3, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 3, St. Tropez [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 3, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 3, St. Tropez [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1936 Sept. 3, St. Tropez to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y. (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1936 Sept. 3, St. Tropez to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y. (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 3, St. Tropez to Evelyn [Scott, New York?] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 3, St. Tropez [to] Augustin [Souchy, Stockholm] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 3, St. Tropez [to] Shloime [Sutton, Enfield, England] / E[mma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Sept. 5, Barcelona [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / M[ariano] R. Vázquez.
- [Letter] 1936 Sept. 6, Barcelona [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Martin [Gudell].
- [Letter] 1936 Sept. 6 [Barcelona to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / [Martin Gudell].
- [Postcard] 1936 Sept. 7, Breslau, Germany [to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / Josef [and] Maria [Seffner].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 8, St. Tropez [to Martin Gudell, Barcelona] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 8, St. Tropez [to] Therese [Souchy, Paris] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1936 Sept. 8, St. Tropez [to] Augustin [Souchy, Paris] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Sept. 8, Stockholm [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Augustin Souchy.

- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 8, Ascona [Switzerland to] E[mma] G[oldman, St. Tropez] / [Max Nettlau].
- [Letter] 1936 Sept. 8 [New York to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / [Arthur Leonard Ross].
- [Letter] 1936 Sept. 9, St. Tropez [to Rudolf? Rocker?, New York?] / Emma Goldman.
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 9, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine] and Saxe [Commins, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 1936 Sept. 9, St. Tropez to Stella Ballantine and Saxe Commins, Bearsville, N.Y. (enclosure)] / Emma Goldman.
- [Letter, 1936 Sept. 9, St. Tropez to Stella Ballantine and Saxe Commins, Bearsville, N.Y. (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Sept. 9, St. Tropez [to Freedom, London] / Emma Goldman.
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 10, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 10, St. Tropez [to] Phil[ilip] [Kapp, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 10, St. Tropez [to] Jeanne [Levey, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Sept. 11, St. Tropez [to unknown recipient] / Emma Goldman.
- [Letter] 1936 Sept. [11] St. Tropez [to unknown recipient] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Sept. 11, Edgware [England to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Doris [Zhook].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 11-13, St. Tropez [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 12, St. Tropez [to] Hutch[ins Hapgood, Winchester? N.H.?] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Sept. 12-19, Los Angeles [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / T[homas] H. Bell.
- [Envelope, 1936? Sept.? 13? St. Tropez to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 13, St. Tropez [to Max Nettlau, Vienna] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 13, St. Tropez [to Max Nettlau, Vienna] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 13, St. Tropez [to] Mark [Mratchny, New York] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 13, St. Tropez [to] Liza [Koldofsky, London] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Travel Permit, 1936? Sept.? 15?] Cerbère, France [to] Emma Goldman / Mayor of Cerbère.
- [Letter, 1936] Sept. 15, Dublin [Ireland to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Agatha Bullitt Grabisch.
- [Credential] 1936 Sept. 17, Barcelona [to] Emma Goldman, [Valencia, Spain] / M[ariano] R. Vázquez.
- [Letter] 1936 Sept. 18, Corwen, Wales [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / John Cowper Powys.
- [Letter] 1936 Sept. 18, Corwen, Wales [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / John Cowper Powys.
- [Letter] 1936 Sept. 18, Corwen, Wales [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / John Cowper Powys.
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 18, Madrid [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Horacio M. Prieto.

- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 19, Barcelona [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 19, Barcelona [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Telegram] 1936 Sept. 20, Barcelona [to] Emma Goldman, [Barcelona?] / Office of Information and Relations, CNT-FAI.
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 23, Barcelona [to] Mark [Mratchny, New York] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 25, Barcelona [to M. Eleanor] Fitz[gerald, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1936 Sept. 25, Barcelona to M. Eleanor Fitzgerald, New York (enclosure)] / Emma Goldman.
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 25, Barcelona [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 25, Barcelona [to] Phil[ilip] [Kapp, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Sept. 25, Garden City, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / M.M. Ernst.
- [Letter, 19]36 Sept. 29 [Barcelona to Alexander Schapiro, Paris?] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1936 Oct., Barcelona to L'Espagne Antifasciste, Paris] / Emma Goldman.
- [Letter, 1936 Oct., Barcelona to L'Espagne Antifasciste, Paris (fragment)] / Emma Goldman.
- [Letter, 19]36 Oct. 1, Barcelona [to] Rudolf [and] Milly [Röcker, New York?] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 1936 Oct. 1, Barcelona to Rudolf and Milly Rocker, New York? (enclosure, fragment)] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Oct. 1, Barcelona [to] C[onfederación] N[acional del] T[rabajo], Madrid / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Oct. 1, Barcelona [to] Robert and Eugenie [Sandström, St. Tropez] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Oct. 3, Barcelona [to] Mark [Mratchny, New York] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Oct. 3, Barcelona [to] Mark [Mratchny, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1936 Oct. 3, Barcelona to Mark Mratchny, New York (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Oct. 4, Barcelona [to] T[h]om[as H. Bell, Los Angeles] / E[mma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Oct. 4, Barcelona [to] T[h]om[as H. Bell, Los Angeles] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Oct. 7, Barcelona [to Martha Gordon Crotch, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Oct. 8, Barcelona [to unknown recipient] / Emma Goldman.
- [Letter] 1936 Oct. 8, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / John Haynes Holmes.
- [Letter, 19]36 Oct. 10, Barcelona [to] Stella [Ballantine and] Saxe [Commins, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Oct. 16, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Barcelona] / Rudolf [Rocker].

- [Letter, 19]36 Oct. 17, Barcelona [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Oct. 18 [Barcelona to] W.P. Crozier, Manchester [England] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Oct. 19, Barcelona [to] Rudolf and Milly [Rocker, New York] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Oct. 21, Barcelona [to] Emma Goldman, [Barcelona] / [author unknown].
- [Letter, 19]36 Oct. 27 [Dublin] Ireland [to] Emma Goldman, [Barcelona] / Hanna Sheehy Skeffington.
- [Letter, 19]36 Oct. 28, Barcelona [to] Stell[a Ballantine, New York] / E[mma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Nov. 1, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman, Barcelona] / M[ollie] S[teimer].
- [Letter] 1936 Nov. 2, Barcelona [to] Emma Goldman, Barcelona / Joan P. Fabregas.
- [Letter, 1936 Nov. 2, Barcelona to Emma Goldman, Barcelona] / Joan P. Fabregas.
- [Letter, 19]36 Nov. 3, Barcelona [to] Rudolf [Rocker, New York] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Nov. 3, Barcelona [to] Stell[a Ballantine, New York] / E[mma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Nov. 3, Barcelona [to] Mark [Mratchny, New York] / E[mma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Nov. 13, Barcelona [to Hanna Sheehy] Skeffington, [Dublin, Ireland] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Nov. 13, Barcelona [to] A.B., [London] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Nov. 14, Barcelona [to] Stell[a Ballantine, New York] / E[mma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Nov. 16 [Paris to] Emma [Goldman, Barcelona] / Mollie [Steimer].
- [Letter, 19]36 Nov. 18, Barcelona [to Stella Ballantine, New York] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Nov. 18, Barcelona [to] Rudolf and Milly Rocker, New York / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 1936 Nov. 18, Barcelona to Rudolf and Milly Rocker, New York (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Nov. 19, Barcelona [to] Michael [A.] Cohn, [Vence, France] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Nov. 20, Barcelona [to Martha Gordon Crotch, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Nov. 20, Barcelona [to Joan P.] Fabregas, [Barcelona] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]36 Nov. 22, Barcelona [to Stella Ballantine, New York] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Nov. 24, N[ew] Y[ork to] Emma [Goldman, Barcelona] / Ann Lord.
- [Letter, 19]36 Nov. 28, Barcelona [to] Shloime [Sutton, Enfield, England] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1936 Nov. 28, Glasgow [Scotland to] Emma Goldman, [Barcelona] / Guy A. Aldred.
- [Letter] 1936 Nov. 28, Glasgow [Scotland to] Emma Goldman, [Barcelona] / Guy A. Aldred.
- [Letter, 19]36 Nov. 29, Barcelona [to] Ella Winter, [New York?] / Emma Goldman.

[Letter, 19]36 Nov. 29, Barcelona [to] Lillian [Kisliuk, Washington? D.C.?] /
[Emma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]36 Nov. 30, Barcelona [to] Roger [Baldwin, New York] / Emma
[Goldman].

Introduction to Reels 38 through 45 (July 1, 1936, to March 15, 1939)

During July 1936, Goldman, still grieving over Berkman's death, redirected her energies toward the anarchist struggle in the Spanish Civil War. She devoted herself wholeheartedly to enlisting international support against Francisco Franco's Fascist forces and their allies among right-wing groups.

At first, Berkman's suicide left Goldman at a loss about the future direction of her life. "We burried [sic] him yesterday," she wrote to Liza and Semion Koldofsky, "and the largest part of my life was burried with him" (7/1/36). She was unable to work on her lectures with the deluge of expressions of condolence from family, friends, and comrades to respond to. In accordance with Berkman's last wishes, she helped his companion, Emmy Eckstein, relocate to her parents' home in Czechoslovakia. At the same time, Goldman tried to get a passport to facilitate Eckstein's emigration to the United States.

Goldman had taken an interest in Spanish anarchism long before war began. She had visited Spain briefly in 1928 with Henry G. Alsberg, an associate from New York, to learn about the growing anarcho-syndicalist movement. There she met Federica Montseny, daughter of veteran anarchists and during the Civil War the first woman to serve in a Spanish cabinet. Throughout the 1930s, Goldman had been impressed with Spanish anarcho-syndicalist organizations, which were among the most successful in Europe.

After her return to Europe from Canada in 1935, Goldman began to follow events in Spain more closely. She learned about conditions there from several of her correspondents who had become involved with the Spanish anarchists: Augustin Souchy, Max Nettlau, Helmut Rüdiger, and Alexander Schapiro. As members of the anarcho-syndicalist International Working Men's Association (IWMA), they volunteered to work for the two affiliated Spanish organizations, Confederación Nacional del Trabajo (CNT), the

association of anarcho-syndicalist trade unions, and the Federación Anarquista Ibérica (FAI), the political organization of anarchist militants.

Throughout these years, however, and even for a few weeks into the war, Goldman saw little hope of an anarchist revolution in Spain. Indeed, on first hearing the news of the outbreak of fighting between the military forces of General Franco and the anarchist and socialist militia, Goldman worried that the people could become the victims of change, as they had during the Paris Commune and the Russian Revolution, rather than its beneficiaries (to Therese Souchy, 7/22/36). In light of the early military victories by Republican forces, Goldman decided that she had been mistaken about the chances of an anarchist victory in Spain. "The awful pall that hung over me since Sashas untimely death has been broken," she wrote to her friend Arthur Leonard Ross. "It was due to the call I have received from my Spanish comrade[s] to help them in their heroic struggle" (8/29/36).

Soon after arriving in Spain in September 1936, Goldman decided to contribute her formidable public relations skills to the anarchist struggle. She would meet with important anarchists, gather information and documentary material, and then return to Great Britain to set up a press service and propaganda bureau. During her three-month tour of the areas under anarchist control, she visited agrarian collectives and worker-operated factories and utilities to learn as much as possible about economic conditions and labor organizations. Based in Barcelona, where she produced the English language version of the weekly *CNT-FAI Information Bulletin*, she traveled throughout Catalonia, the Levante, and Aragón and visited the Huesca and the Aragón fronts. She was hindered by her inability to speak Spanish, but with the help of interpreters and her fluency in French, the most commonly spoken foreign language in Spain, she was able to ascertain enough to be impressed by the level of organization that was maintained in most sectors of the economy. In her letters she repeatedly contrasted the innovativeness of Spanish

revolutionaries with her experience of the inability of their Russian counterparts to create new social institutions during the early 1920s.

Goldman's accounts of the Civil War, while naturally influenced by her partisanship, nevertheless provide some of the most thoughtful contemporary commentary on events in Spain. Her relatively balanced observations are all the more valuable because of the war's controversial nature, which produced grossly inaccurate reportage from the mass media and left-wing press alike. Goldman refrained from hasty assessments of a complex political situation about which she initially knew little. For example, she avoided publicly criticizing the CNT-FAI for issuing so much publicity about Soviet aid to the Republican forces. She suspected Stalin's motives in supplying arms and noted that the arms went only to troops controlled by the Spanish Communist party, Partido Comunista de España (PCE), leaving the anarchist-controlled militia in Catalonia very poorly supplied. Nevertheless, in a letter from Barcelona to an unnamed comrade (12/7/36), she warned against judgments based solely on theory: "Bear in mind that life is more exacting than theories. Not that I can agree with some of the steps taken by the CNT-FAI. But being on the spot I can understand them."

Another issue that Goldman faced was the extent to which anarchists should ally themselves with other parties of the Left. Accompanying the anarchists in their struggle against the Right were the PCE, the socialist Unión General de Trabajadores (UGT), and the dissident (anti-Stalinist) Communist party, Partido Obrero de Unificación Marxista (POUM). Caught in the cross fire between anarchist purists of the IWMA, including Alexander Schapiro and Mollie Steimer (who opposed any anarchist alliances with other organizations), and generally uncritical supporters of CNT-FAI policies such as Max Nettlau, Goldman identified most with the pragmatic flexibility of Mariano Vázquez of the CNT-FAI. She believed that the demands of the military struggle against Franco forced anarchists to ally with other antifascist organizations. But she continually urged anarchists to expand their own

political activities in the liberated regions by holding public meetings, producing propaganda, and increasing mass participation in anarchist organizations. She warned that otherwise, in the competitive political dynamics of Civil War Spain, anarchist groups would lose their identity in mass organizations.

Returning to Britain in early 1937 as an official representative of the CNT-FAI, Goldman rose to the familiar challenge of defending a movement beset by critics from both the Right and the Left. While she had her own criticisms, she concentrated on publicizing the constructive work of the Spanish anarchist movement, emphasizing the revolutionary aspects of the struggle: the agrarian collectives, the new public schools, the worker-owned factories and utilities, the democratic structure of the anarchist militia. These new, democratic institutions, Goldman insisted, were replacing a corrupt system dominated by the landed aristocracy with its allies in the Catholic church and the army. This emphasis corrected both the conservatives' portrayal of Spanish anarchists as destroyers of civil order and traditional values and the pro-Soviet Left's dismissal of anarchists as undisciplined opportunists unwilling to do their share of fighting on the front lines.

Her role as a representative of an organization, the CNT-FAI, was a new one for her. Throughout her life she had worked as an independent activist, forming coalitions or *ad hoc* committees as the need arose. As the London representative for the CNT-FAI, she agreed to function as an official of a large organization, an organization that had the opportunity and the will to undertake governmental functions. Federica Montseny, for example, one of Goldman's associates in the CNT, was serving as the Minister of Health, along with three other anarchist ministers. Goldman faced this dilemma with an extensive understanding of the political dynamics in Spain. She knew that Spanish anarchists had to choose between two potentially damaging alternatives. On one hand, they could stay out of the Popular Front government and allow other parties to take power and risk having that power

used against them in the future. On the other hand, they could join the government and risk abandoning the central tenet of their political philosophy: that the functions of government are oppressive in all contexts. While Goldman did not take a definite position on this issue, she insisted that anarchists should never work to limit the freedom of other parties or individuals, except that of Fascists.

Her first project consisted of an effort to display her collection of photographs, posters, journals, newsletters, manifestos, and paintings from Spain as a way to demonstrate the importance of the anarchist contribution to the Spanish Revolution. Her exhibition of photographs of the bombardment of Madrid by Franco's forces was also an appeal for humanitarian aid for the casualties of an increasingly mechanized war that targeted civilian populations. She worked with Fenner Brockway and Roland Penrose of the Independent Labour Party on a joint exhibition of her collection and other materials from Republican Spain. And she was a prime mover behind the Committee to Aid Homeless Spanish Women and Children which raised about £500 during the winter and spring of 1937.

While her public meetings were well attended, usually attracting seven or eight hundred people, she frequently complained in her letters about the lack of response to her efforts in Britain. She may have been comparing the British response to her Spanish aid campaign with the huge crowds she drew in the United States in the similarly charged atmosphere of the years before World War I. As before, she was convinced that she could do more in the United States to aid the Spanish anarchists; in early 1937 she applied through Roger Baldwin of the American Civil Liberties Union for another visa to lecture in the United States. This application, her last major effort to return, was rejected.

Goldman also set herself the formidable task of convincing the British labor movement to take direct action to force the government to end its arms embargo against Spain. Without foreign aid, except the small amounts of arms

and a few advisers from the Soviet Union and Mexico, the Republican forces were unable to hold ground against Franco's army, which was well supplied by the governments of Nazi Germany and Fascist Italy. The British government's arms embargo continued throughout the Civil War, despite general public support for the Republican cause. The anticommunist sympathies of the leadership of the Labour Party and the Trade Union Congress prevented any rank-and-file challenge to the government's "neutrality". In addition, Goldman and her associates had few contacts with British labor unions. They were unable to attract more than a few individuals to the Anarcho-Syndicalist Union, which was formed primarily to provide support for the CNT-FAI.

Goldman's journalistic efforts on behalf of Spain were considerably more successful. She worked with Vernon Richards, the son of an Italian anarchist, and his companion Marie-Louise Berneri, the daughter of the Italian anarchist Camillo Berneri, a major figure in the CNT in Barcelona, on the fortnightly newspaper, *Spain and the World*. Although Goldman wrote several letters to the editors of major British dailies to try to correct their inaccurate reporting on the Civil War, she preferred to write for an anarchist journal. She was able to obtain financial support for *Spain and the World* from the CNT, and she recruited several British writers, including the poet and art critic Herbert Read, to write for the paper. In addition to providing an alternative to the mass media's distortion and the neglect of Spanish events, *Spain and the World* contributed to the sense of urgency about the Civil War that led hundreds of individuals to volunteer for the International Brigades, which were essential to the Republican military efforts.

Events in Spain became more complicated after the outbreak of street fighting in Barcelona between the CNT militia and the central Republican forces, which were increasingly dominated by troops loyal to the PCE, during the "May Days" of 1937. The fighting, which continued for several days, began when the central government attempted to remove the Barcelona telephone exchange, the primary center for communications for Catalonia, from CNT

control. Hundreds of CNT and POUM militants were killed and hundreds more arrested. After the negotiated settlement, in which Federica Montseny played a crucial role, Goldman changed her initial stance of muting her public criticism of the other leftist parties in Spain. She began to criticize the suppression of the workers' organizations and the arrest and detention of anarchist militants. She held the PCE responsible for the street fighting because she believed that the Republican government, dependent on Soviet aid, was being forced to eliminate the revolutionary programs of the CNT-FAI, that the desire to limit the revolutionary potential of the Civil War guided the Soviets' policy. They ostensibly wanted to maintain the participation of all levels of Spanish society in the Popular Front against Franco and to avoid offending the governments of Britain, France, and the United States, countries whose governments were opposed to a communist or anarchist revolution in Spain. When the left-wing socialist premier, Largo Caballero, who had resisted communist influence, was removed, along with the four anarchists in his cabinet, and procommunist Juan Negrín was installed in his place, Goldman's criticism became even harsher. In an article in *Spain and the World* of June 4, 1937 (see the Goldman Writings Series), she accused the Communists and right-wing socialists of plotting to end the social revolution in Spain. She also attributed the death of Camillo Berneri--found shot in the back after being arrested during the May Days--to agents of Stalin. Finally, she likened this campaign, which included attacks on agrarian collectives, to the repression of the anarchists and other noncommunist leftists in Russia under Lenin and Stalin.

The events of May 1937 shattered the solidarity of the Popular Front government in Spain but did not surprise Goldman who had been prepared for such an outcome by her disappointing experience in the Russian Revolution. She was angered by the conciliatory position of the CNT leaders who were trying to avoid a protracted battle between anarchists and the Republican government. But she was also angry at the insistent criticisms of Mollie

Steimer, Alexander Schapiro, and others in the international anarchist movement, who demanded that the anarchists cease all cooperation with the Republican government. She argued that the urgency of the war against Franco, in which the Republican forces were taking heavy losses, made such theoretical purity impossible. Goldman was also able to place what she saw as the mistakes of the CNT-FAI leaders in the context of the constructive efforts they were making.

During the months after the May Days, Goldman became impatient for reliable news from Spain. A comrade from New York, Abe Bluestein, after visiting her in London, wrote her several detailed reports from Barcelona, documenting the repression of the anarchist organizations by the Republican government. He also described the developing split between the leaders of the CNT-FAI and a new organization, Libertarian Youth, whose members wanted to resist the repressive governmental actions. Feeling the need to reassess the political situation for herself, Goldman returned to Spain in September 1937. She visited the Madrid front and was impressed by the high morale of the Republican troops. She found many of the agrarian collectives in Catalonia still thriving. She also visited the Modelo Prison in Madrid where she learned that fifteen hundred anarchists and several hundred members of POUM were being held as political prisoners. Outraged by these arrests and the recent disappearance of Kurt Landau, a member of the Executive Committee of POUM, Goldman attacked the Republican government in an article, "Political Persecution in Republican Spain," in *Spain and the World* (12/10/37, Goldman Writings Series). Mariano Vázquez and Pedro Herrera of the FAI, in a response to this article, advised Goldman to use more tact in her criticisms of the Republican government. Such complaints, they argued, could undermine the support the Republican government sought in its struggle against fascism.

Back in Britain by December 1937, Goldman continued to campaign for the CNT-FAI. She wrote for *Spain and the World*, organized a musical evening

for the benefit of Civil War refugees, and formed a British branch of a new organization, Solidaridad Internacional Anti-Fascista (SIA), founded in Spain by Federica Montseny to raise funds for humanitarian aid for Catalonia. By the spring of 1938, Goldman began to find it more difficult to arouse support for the Spanish cause as the attention of the public was drawn to Central Europe; Hitler occupied Austria in March and began to intensify his anti-Semitic propaganda campaign. Meanwhile, after the Soviet government's indictment of the Old Bolsheviks, Goldman focused increasingly on the links between Stalinism and fascism, an analysis that had limited appeal in Britain. Feeling that her work in Britain was failing, Goldman decided to visit Spain once more and then move to Canada, where she hoped to be more successful at raising funds for the CNT-FAI. As the military situation worsened and Franco's troops advanced toward Barcelona, she knew that the anarchist cause might be defeated in Spain. But she needed to draw inspiration once again from "the only people in the world who still love liberty passionately enough to be willing to die for it" (to Arthur Leonard Ross, 6/17/38).

At the same time she faced another personal crisis when her niece Stella Ballantine was hospitalized in New York for severe depression. For decades Goldman had been closer to Ballantine than to any other family member, relying on her even more for emotional support after Alexander Berkman's death. The loss of this support contributed to the growing feeling of isolation that Goldman experienced as her work in Britain brought fewer results.

By the time she reached Barcelona in September 1938 for her third and final visit, a deep split had developed within the anarchist movement over the issue of cooperation with the Republican government. Although she sympathized with the faction of the CNT-FAI, led by Pedro Herrera, that adhered to the classical anarchist principle of avoiding any cooperation with the state, she considered this an internal matter about which she was unwilling to comment. She nevertheless remained determined to call attention to the

Republican government's political repression of dissident leftists. She spoke out against the charges brought against a number of POUM activists accused of collaboration with the Fascists, declaring that it was the POUM's anti-Stalinism that had led to their arrests. And she expected CNT personnel like Mariano Vázquez to do more to obtain the release of the jailed anarchists.

After Goldman returned to London in November, she closed the CNT-FAI press office, as there was no one else in London able to carry on her work, and she convinced Ethel Mannin to take responsibility for the SIA. Before moving to Canada, where she planned to raise funds for the SIA, Goldman needed to find a safe repository for Berkman's papers, which were in storage in her house in St. Tropez. She chose the International Institute of Social History, located in Amsterdam, because of its reputation for independence from any government restrictions or monitoring. She spent most of January 1939 cataloguing his papers. Briefly absorbed again in her private life, perhaps effecting a final separation from Berkman and an integration of the experience of the decades she was associated with him, she thus insulated herself from the final defeat of the Spanish anarchists with the fall of Barcelona to Nationalist troops in late January.

The plight of the Spanish refugees detained in poorly supplied refugee camps in France, however, evoked an immediate response from Goldman. She began work to raise money to help them emigrate to North America. She also began a dispute with Mariano Vázquez about the cause of the defeat of anarchism in Spain. Goldman believed that the sabotage of the social revolution by the Communists was the deciding factor; their attacks on the programs and organizations that benefited the Spanish masses led to the demoralization of the groups that supported the Republican cause. Vázquez saw the failure of Western democracies to come to the aid of Republican Spain as the primary cause of the defeat because it left the Republican forces hopelessly outnumbered by the well-equipped Nationalist troops assisted by their German, Italian, and Moroccan units.

Each of these positions included differing assessments of the actions of the anarchists themselves. Goldman thought it was naive to ally with the Communists in the Popular Front government. She was aware of the importance of public morale in maintaining a protracted civil war with heavy casualties; therefore it was important to distinguish one's efforts from any organization that could act against the interests of the people. She could not see as clearly as Vázquez the importance of external, international forces in a conflict as complex as the Spanish Civil War. Vázquez believed that without support from an international anarchist movement, other labor organizations abroad, or democratic governments, the Spanish anarchists had no choice but to accept support from the Soviet Union. In late 1937, Goldman had been willing to admit that she may have been too optimistic in her assessment of the strength of the anarchist movement in Spain. This allowed her to accept the eventual defeat of the anarchists without losing hope for the future. She had come to realize that "it will take more than one revolution before our ideas will come to full growth. Untill then the steps will be feeble, our ideas no doubt fall from the heights many times and many will be the mistakes our comrades are bound to make.... I will die as I lived[,] with my burning faith in the ultimate triumph of our ideal" (to Mollie Steimer and Senya Fleshin, 9/7/37).

Editor's Note.

Many documents relating to Emma Goldman's involvement with the anarchist cause during the Spanish Civil War, including a large body of correspondence, were acquired too late to be incorporated in the chronologically organized Correspondence Series. Users of the microfilm are advised to consult reels 68 and 69, which consist of supplementary correspondence, for those documents, especially material from the

Confederación Nacional del Trabajo Archives at the International Institute of
Social History, Amsterdam.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010074

[Letter, 1936 July? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez?] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 1 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

It is but today that I heard the dreadful news. There is nothing adequate that one can say or even think.

I love you too much and feel your loss too much to attempt to proffer you the usual consolations. The only consolation is in his courage and your own. We can remember, Goddess, that in Sasha, something of beauty came into the world which can never die. Fearless and free he began life and he met the end, fearless and free.

Years ago, before I ever heard from him, his great strength and tenderness reached out and touched me as it reached the whole world. No matter how it may ever seem to be otherwise, he is always my ideal pattern as a man and as a rebel.

Goddess, dearest, could I but reach you now to touch you, to smooth you, to let you know that my heart is always with you. My great, my first teacher, incomparable woman, I cannot say more now. It is all too much. I will write later to tell you why I do not write. Please convey to Emma my deepest sympathies in her loss. It is also the world's loss but nothing can take away from those those who knew him or from the world the gain of his having lived. Anything I can say is so inexpressive of what I mean. If I could only say it in, oh, as I feel it, in tears with you. If I could but give you one bright or tranquil moment. But that is not it either. You must bear now. Forgive me for talking too much. I would wish but to be silent near you. Dearest, most wonderful Emma:

But Emma is in life and in death, victorious, and free.

Frank

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010058

[Letter, 1936 July?] Northport, N.Y. [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez?] / Babsie [Goldman].— 5 p. ; 29 x 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Northport, Long
Island
N. Y.

Dearling Schvater,

What is
left for me to say
to ease the pain caused by
the departure of one so dear
to you as Sasha?

Words
are futile but the pain
in my heart is there for
you, darling. Our beloved
Sasha had courage and
I personally feel that anyone
who does what he did, is
not a coward but a truly
courageous soul. It is
the dear ones that are left
that suffer. Need I say
more? All my love goes
to you — yes, even kind-
just as I am fighting
to keep our beloved Sasha
as long as possible, no
more.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010058

[Letter, 1936 July?] Northport, N.Y. [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez?] / Babsie [Goldman]. — 5 p. ; 29 x 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

... he is roasting, the
... gangrene keeps
... and the agony, the
... has to go through
... is too horrible for words.
I have been nursing him
until I had a physical
collapse and had to be
taken by ambulance to
the Huntington Hospital.
I have just returned, and
I am not allowed to do
a thing for my money, with
the exception of short intervals
of sitting by his bedside.

Apart from that
his care for eight weeks
in the hospital with three
nurses a day, has left
me in a financial predicament
because I still have to
have nurses - although
I have him at home -
Yes! he begged to be brought
home to -

If I could have
... someone, I
... for the rest of my

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010058

[Letter, 1936 July?] Northport, N.Y. [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez?] / Babsie [Goldman].— 5 p.; 29 x 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

...to go at last —
...had Paul ...
...her out when Amy
...so ill, but alas! I ...
...to turn to. Some
...are fortunate. I ...
...interested in having ...
...comfortable, for the days
...are his.

I cannot for the
life of me, understand, why
such an adorable, creature
as Maude should suffer
so? We shall continue
to question these things but
they become so complicated.
Darling, I love him so, and
I feel so crushed.

Please darling, write
me direct, to the above
address. I mean this
with all my heart, and
under no condition whatsoever
send this letter of mine
...
...

881010058

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

line. I know you through
my tears and I know
yours and mine, mingled,
because of our great love
for those that are so dear
to us, who have suffered, and
the one precious life, who
is still suffering

God grant your strength
to carry on where your
strength is off. My dear
beautiful daughter,

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010058

[Letter, 1936 July?] Northport, N.Y. [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez?] / Babsie [Goldman]. — 5 p. ; 29 × 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

with you and give you
comfort for your aching
heart.

Zei Gist undt mein
Charakter, you will always
have

Your Babsie

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010175

[Letter, 1936 July?] London [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Frida Tcherkoff. —
2 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

49 Downshire Hill
London N.W.3

My dear Emma,

When I stayed with Doris we
heard the first of the terrible news but we
hardly could believe it. But now Doris
wishes to say that it is true.

Knowing how intimately you were
connected, how your lives from all points
of view were inextricably mixed up I
understand what it means to you to lose
your friend torn away; you must have felt
broken up indeed. But you have always
shown so much courage to face even
dreadful realities that now too you will
not give way but feed on helping poor
Emile and all others who are the poorer for
B's loss. You know how great and universal
is the affection and sympathy which
is felt for you in this sad bereavement.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010175

[Letter, 1936 July?] London [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Frida Tcherkoff. —
2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

helps the thought of it may comfort
little in this crisis.

With love

Yours

Frida Tcherkoff

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010068

[Letter, 1936 July? Scarboro Bluffs, Canada to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez?] / Dorothy [Rogers], Tom and Dien [Meelis]. - 2 p. ; 21 x 24 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24880

Dearest

Since writing the first letter we have found the small clipping in the noon edition of the Star. What we read there confirms our disbelief of the suicide story.

Dien when she first heard it said that it was an impossible act on Lush's part.

We do hope that you are able to get to the bottom of the terrible affair. If there is anything that we can do please let us know.

Dorothy

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010068

[Letter, 1936 July? Scarborough Bluffs, Canada to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez?] / Dorothy [Rogers], Tom and Dien [Meelis]. — 2 p. ; 21 × 24 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

anything that we can do please let us
know.

Dorothy

Dearest Emma,

We know what this
terrible thing must mean to you, we can't
believe that our Sasha did this to himself.

I wish that we could be with you and
Emmy in this dreadful trying time, darling
we send you all our love, also to dear Emmy.
Yours. Dien and Tom

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823342

[Letter, 1936 July?] Plymouth [England to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / R.R. Averly?].— 2 p. ; 17 x 11 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

12 Alma Both
Boxside 7866
Plymouth.

To our Dear Comrade & friend
Emma Goldman

We cannot express how
shocked we are at the
news of the passing of
Alexander Berkman,
especially so as we
thought that at last he
was improving. We want
to assure you of our love
& all our thoughts in the
hope it will do
something to lighten the
awful burden of your
grief.

We want to mark

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823342

[Letter, 1936 July?] Plymouth [England to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / R.R. Aver[?]. — 2 p. ; 17 x 11 cm.


Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

the passing of a fine &
true revolutionary & so
we are writing R. Barr
at once to come & do a
week's open air meetings
at Plymouth as it is
the opinion of this group
that propagation of the
ideals of Berkman is
the most fitting memorial
to him.

We are thinking of you —
we are thinking of you —
But what can we do
or say to help you.

Love & sincere
sympathy,

The Plymouth Libertarian
Group

^{Per}
 R. R. Owen

The Emma Goldman Papers

870923010

[Letter, 1936 July? to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez?] / Anne. — 1 p. ; 26 x 21 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

7891

Dear Emma

I long to send you some comfort
but your own heart and courage
will do that, as you remember
all the work for others you &
Sasha have done together. It is
a most glorious record.
If you write anything of his life,
will you let me know?

It is a blessed thing
that you could be with him, and
are there to comfort Sammy who
must feel utterly lost.

It is a great joy to me to
know Sasha, & to know what his
life has been, & it is to you that I
owe this.

With love dear Emma, & many, many
thoughts, from Anne.

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823301

[Telegram, 1936 July?] Paris [to Emma Goldman, Nice?] / Meyerovitch. — 1 p.; 15 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Les TÉLÉGRAMMES
Ces lettres sont destinées à la
priorité de transmission et
de remise.

Tout bonnaire vous renseignera utilement.

Faites-vous télégraphier chez vous vos
télégrammes d'arrivée, vous les recevrez
plus rapidement. Service GRATUIT
pour les 50 premiers mots des télé-
grammes rédigés en français.

Tout bonnaire vous renseignera utilement.

Signification des principales indications de services taxés
pouvant figurer en tête de l'adresse.

<p>D... — Urgent. AR... — Remettre contre reçu. PC... — Arrivé de réception. RP... — Réponse payée. TC... — Télégramme collationné. EP... — Remettre en mains propres.</p>	<p>IP... — Esprit payé. XUT... — Remettre au destinataire même pen- dant la nuit (dans la limite des heures d'ouverture du bureau d'arrivée). JNR... — Remettre seulement pendant le jour. OUVERT — Remettre ouvert.</p>
--	--

Indications de service.

Dans les télégrammes imprimés en caractères romains par l'appareil télégraphique, le premier
nombre qui figure après le nom du lieu d'origine est un numéro d'ordre, le second indique le
nombre des mots taxés, les autres désignent la date et l'heure du départ.

Dans le service intérieur et dans les relations avec certains pays étrangers, l'heure du départ est
indiquée sous forme d'un groupe de 4 chiffres, les deux premiers exprimant l'heure de 0 à 24 et
les deux derniers les minutes, le chiffre 0 étant utilisé chaque fois qu'il est nécessaire.

L'Etat n'est tenu à aucune responsabilité à l'égard du service de la correspondance prise par la voie télégraphique. (Loi du 29 nov. 1850, art. 6.)

ORIGINE.	NUMERO.	NOMBRE DE MOTS.	DATE.	HEURE DE DÉPART.	MENTIONS DE SERVICE.
<div style="display: flex; align-items: flex-start;"> <div style="writing-mode: vertical-rl; transform: rotate(180deg); font-size: small; margin-right: 5px;">A. 31773.31</div> <div> <p>— PARIS-16 5/240 30 1 2020 =</p> <p>= WITH ALL MY HEART WITH YOU AT THIS MOMENT OF</p> <p>GRIEF OVER THE LOSS OF OUR DEAR GREAT FRIEND CONVEY</p> <p>MY SYMPATHY TO HIS WIDOW = MEYEROVITCH =</p> </div> </div>					

The Emma Goldman Papers

831121067

[Telegram, 1936 July? New York to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / [Harry] Kelly and [M. Eleanor] Fitz[gerald] et al. — 1 p. ; 18 x 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the University of Michigan, Harlan Hatcher Graduate Library. Institutional Location: Labadie Collection, Emma Goldman Papers, Department of Rare Books and Special Collections.

Charge to the account of _____

1936 1228 A

CLASS OF SERVICE DESIRED	
DOMESTIC	CABLE
TELEGRAM	FULL RATE
DAY LETTER	DEFERRED
NIGHT MESSAGE	NIGHT LETTER
NIGHT LETTER	SHIP RADIOGRAM

Patrons should check class of service desired; otherwise message will be transmitted as a full-rate communication.

WESTERN UNION

R. B. WHITE
PRESIDENT

NEWCOMB CARLTON
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

J. C. WILLEVER
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

CHECK
ACCT'G INFMN.
TIME FILED

Send the following message, subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to

CABLE COPY

E. G. COLTON
ST. TROPEZ VAR FRANCE

THE MEMORIAL MEETING FOR SAHHA SENDS YOU AND EMMY
LOVE AND SYMPATHY MEETING WAS FINE TRIBUTE

(Signed)

KELLY FITZIE WEINBERGER TRESKA KAPP PESOTTA
GIOVANITI GOLDWATER BLUESTEIN

THE QUICKEST, SUREST AND SAFEST WAY TO SEND MONEY IS BY TELEGRAPH OR CABLE

BEST COPY AVAILABLE

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823310

[Telegram, 1936 July] Quogue, N.Y. [to Emma Goldman], Nice / [Allan] Dowling [and] Valencia. — 2 p. ; 15 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Les T É L É G R A M M E S
Sont de priorité de transmission et de remise.
Ils sont remis sous pli cacheté.

Tous les télégrammes doivent être remis au bureau de télégraphie, vous les recevrez plus rapidement. Service de nuit pour les télégrammes urgents en français.
Tous les bureaux vous renseignent abondamment.

Signification des principales indications de service taxées
pouvant figurer en tête de l'adresse.

D... = Urgent.
AR... = Remettre contre reçu.
PC... = Accusé de réception.
RR... = Réponse pressée.
TC... = Telegramme collationné.
WP... = Remettre en mains propres.

XP... = Après payé.
MT... = Remettre au destinataire même pendant la nuit (dans la limite des heures d'ouverture du bureau d'arrivée).
MR... = Remettre seulement pendant le jour.
OUVERT = Remettre ouvert.

Indications de service.

Dans les télégrammes imprimés en caractères romains par l'appareil télégraphique, le premier nombre qui figure après le nom du lieu d'origine est un numéro d'ordre, le second indique le nombre des mots télé, les autres désignent la date et l'heure du départ.

Dans le cas des télégrammes et dans les relations avec certains pays étrangers, l'heure du départ est indiquée sous forme d'un groupe de 3 chiffres, les deux premiers exprimant l'heure de 0 à 24 et les deux derniers les minutes, le chiffre 0 étant mis à la place de 00 si nécessaire.

L'Etat n'est soumis à aucune responsabilité à raison du service de la correspondance privée par la voie télégraphique. (Lrd du 29 nov. 1856, art. 8.)

ORIGINE.	NUMÉRO.	NOUVEAU.	DATE.	HEURE.	MENTIONS DE SERVICE.
QUOGUE NY	34 30	1	SH	VIAWU	
JUST SEARD HORRIBLE NEWS PLEASE CABLE US NEWS ABOUT- EMMY AND HOW WE CAN HELP LOVE AND SYMPATHY = DOWLING VALENCIA BUOGUE LI = ,					

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823310

[Telegram, 1936 July] Quogue, N.Y. [to Emma Goldman], Nice / [Allan] Dowling [and] Valencia. — 2 p. ; 15 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6192

RÉPUBLIQUE FRANÇAISE

TÉLÉGRAMME.

POSTES, TÉLÉGRAPHES
ET TÉLÉPHONES.

= 1005

01

: NLT = RP 6,75 COLTON

101 BOULEVARD DE CESSOLE NICE

▲ DECHIRER

The Emma Goldman Papers

810519502

[Letter, 19]36 July 1, Nice [to] Liza and S[e]mion [Koldofsky, London] / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p. ; 17 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from The New York Public Library, Astor, Lenox and Tilden Foundations. Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Papers, Rare Books and Manuscripts Division.

unshakeable grief.

Devoted love

Emma

Until the end of next week I can be reached
c/o E. Eckstein 101, Blvd de Cessole. Nice A...

Nice July First 36.

Darling Liza, dear Simion. I have been debating with myself whether to write you about the terrible loss Emmy and I and so many friends have sustained in the death of my old pal and comrade Sasha.

He passed away Sunday evening after the last 24 hours agony of his illness. We buried him yesterday. And the largest part of my life was buried with him. I am too dazed now to write in detail. I have to go on in a double task To keep Sashas memory alive and to help Emmy to new threads of life which Sashas death has broken. First however I must get rid of the worldly "riches" of Sasha, his apartment and his and Emmys belongings. I will then go to St Tropez and take E along. If we can get a passport for her she will go to her mother for a time later we will see.

Only a few English and American friends we have here were at Sashas burial. And Sholem Asl and his son. Quite enough for an exile.

I take you in my arms dear friends. I know you will feel with me and my

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010125

[Letter, 1936] July 1 [New York to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Mildred Mesirov]. — 3 p.; 30 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

July 1.

24977

Emma dear-

It's true, I feel guilty as hell about not having written, and this is certainly not the day to choose to break the silence, as I'm in a particularly low mood at the moment. I suppose most of it centers around Jim. He's all with a sinus infection and trained nurse in attendance. This has been happening periodically over the winter—once a streptococcus infection, once grip—a variety of entertainment. Nothing much other than that has happened. I've worked terribly hard over the winter. And nothing came of it. The stuff is really better and better. Several editors have told me it's "too good." What in hell do they mean by that? If I try a sophisticated story it's too sophisticated. A human interest one and it's too human and warm. My psychology is too subtle, my dialogue too deft—NUTS!

Recently read Willie Seabrooke's "Asylum." He speaks of Marjorie all the way through it. He's evidently separated from Zatie but not attached definitely to Marjorie. He really belongs in an asylum. Strange they let him out. And Emma, of course you've read "It Can't Happen Here." I kept thinking of you all the way through it. I know you'd subscribe to it heartily.

We've just gotten over the democratic convention here in town. A three ring circus, with drunken delegates hurrying spoken sentiments they'd give their lives to prevent being put into effect. The ludicrous spectacle of the gentleman from Cah'lina walking out of the convention because a negro minister bestowed the ~~xxxxx~~ benediction; while his constituents cheered a ~~xxx~~ phrase like "economic, not to mention social equality for all people"—Stuff like that. Such idiocy. Roosevelt's speech of acceptance was a very beautiful piece of literature, and should he get in, I hope he abides better by his own precepts than he did last term. Oh well—

It's too sad, thinking of your selling the place. I hate to think of Bon Espirit going into other hands; it was so part of you—a tiny bit of admirable civilization in a too barbaric world. Still, in whatever small corner you hang your hat life will spring up, Emma. ~~Yes~~, little as I was at Bon Espirit, you've no idea how often I thought about it, pictured it; so that I really have the sense of having spent a great deal of time there, ~~in~~ in spite of not having done actually. Unless it's somebody very rare indeed who buys it, it'll be just another summer place to somebody—and that isn't at all what Bon Espirit meant. But I comprehend thoroughly your point of view. If your voice can be heard in England, that's where you belong. It's already an excellent achievement that they have received you so wholeheartedly. Why not, though? I do believe the world is becoming more—let's see—not intelligent—anxious to become knowing I suppose. People know more; workers are ~~they're~~ more curious about the why and wherefore of

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010125

[Letter, 1936] July 1 [New York to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Mildred Mesirow]. — 3 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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24978

their lot. They begin to realize they've a right to know just why it is they're forced to accept something less than a subsistence while the overlords of industry pile up millions by their work- and they want a hand in the manipulation through which they've come out so badly up to now. There are only a few people like you to tell them. Yesterday morning the American Steel Company announced in no mean terms it would have nothing to do with collective bargain. That it didn't intend to run its business at the say-so of men- demagogues- outside who know nothing about the industry. Meaning John Lewis. AND THAT they are prepared to go to any lengths to destroy that outside rule which so interferes with the operation of their work. As for collective bargaining- Bah! What does a thing like that breed, today, with workers so knowing? How many years will it take to put that resentment into action- and what form will the outburst have when it comes? Only they need to be told over and over again what's happening to them the workers. They need to be spurred on, guided, pushed, kept wide awake, every hour of every day. Of course they don't want you to talk, anywhere on the face of the earth. Do you have to be ~~extra~~ very guarded in what you say, in England.

The other night on the radio I heard "The Voice of the Crusaders of Pennsylvania." Need you be told more about what they stand for? The Voice spoke of labor unrest, strike - industrial disturbances, unemployment- "every phase of work and recreation." Now I ask you- since when has unemployment become recreation? He advocated without reservation the deportation of all aliens who are filling jobs belonging to "you- the American citizen. How long will you stand for," he demanded, "that these illiterate and destructive foreigners shall hold the jobs that you can't get- you, the American citizen. When are you going to rise and demand that America be given back to Americans!" And they say it can't happen here.

Emma dear, I wish it were sixty dollars that was left from the fund. It was eighteen. I'll forward that or use it for postage as you suggest as soon as I hear from you. I realize of course you're right when you speak of people's short memories. When I consider how much work went into that campaign for the fund- how many letters were written, and how little came of it. Too, you must remember that if you subtracted the large subscriptions from the mysterious Mr. Goldman of Washington, and the labor checks, you will agree that the fund itself didn't do so well. I believe too it would be futile to start it again. If you were here it would be a different matter. Will you ever try again to gain entry?

I haven't heard from Stella for ages- I've a ~~breaking~~ suspicion it's my fault. But I'm genuinely grieved to hear that she's having a bad time of it. You needn't tell me how she spends herself for others. I had a first hand view of it last summer. She's very foolish, but she derives such joy from bestowing joy it seems impertinent to tell her to reserve herself. When last she wrote she said that

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010125

[Letter, 1936] July 1 [New York to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Mi[l]dred Mesirow]. - 3 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24979

Ted might be having something with Leslie Howrad. Did anything come of that? It's a fine way to go about getting news of someone less than two hundred miles from here - to reach across the ocean for it. The rest of the picture you describe is equally unfortunate. I know how much your brother means to you - I know how much you suffer in not being with him during this time. That's the cruelest part of this exile - if one part is more cruel than another. That you are denied the simple homely contacts by which fundamentally each soul lives. Family - you take that for granted. But you haven't it. Poor Ruth's recovery is painfully slow. Do you suppose that she will adjust herself eventually to the family ~~xxxx~~ situation? What a beastly quirk for the mind to take.

Oh, did I tell you I had a ten day trip to Cuba, Haiti and Jamaica? It was very lovely - scenically. The conditions under which the mass of the people live there is of course unspeakable. Yet the islands themselves are so beautiful, so rich and luxuriant, you sort of float away in the languor and beauty of it, letting yourself be drugged to the rest, till your conscious processes began to assert themselves again, and after you're home you find you've become very disgusted with beauty that can so divert you from vital issues. That was after Jim's last illness I went. I'm dull now, and dead and physically very tired, and I'd love to get away from everything for a while. But having had my trip, I'll continue to stay right here.

Must run along now, Emma. I promised Jim I'd be back in the room in a half hour, and it's more than that. Of course I'll take care of the letters if you want them sent from here. Let me know, or just send them along - whatever you want to do. Loads of love, and wishes that everything will come right with you, and with your dear comrade, Berkman.

Always with love,

Andy

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823360

[Letter] 1936 July 1, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Nice] / Saxe [Commins].—
1 p.; 21 × 14 cm.

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7888

RANDOM HOUSE, INC.

20 EAST 57 NEW YORK

BENNETT A. CERE, President
DONALD S. KLOPPER, Treasurer

ROBERT K. HAAS, Vice President
HARRISON SMITH, Secretary

July 1st, 1936.

Dearest Emma,

I have just received your cable announcing Sasha's death June 28th, one day after your and Dorothy's birthday. The news is too fresh and overwhelming for me to write more than the phrases of my deepest sympathy. I have an inkling of what his passing means to you-- and I can say no more.

I have notified Pauline, Fitzi, and Arthur. And just as soon as I leave the office I shall telephone Stella at Bearsville.

I can add little about Moe. His condition is unchanged. I saw him last Monday, but since then I have heard that Babsie plans to move him out of the hospital and put him under her own and a practical nurse's care. His tenacity for life is something to wonder at. He may linger on for weeks. Fortunately he is under morphine all the time.

Dorothy received your beautiful letter and she will answer it herself.

I really don't know what to say... all I can do is assure you of my love.

Saxe

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010071

[Letter, 1936 July 1] New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Nice] / Nellie [Harris].—
1 p.; 26 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Wed.

PHONE, ALEDONIA 8-8300

FIREPROOF

24884

TWENTY EIGHTH ST., AT FIFTH AVE

NEW YORK

Emma Dear. What-
an Day. I've heard
a few - moments ago
- that Sasha had
gone. Dear Sasha
What - Courage de-
dad. He was right
long don't wish
him back. Daily
I know - your loss &
desolation, How
I wish I could help

Nellie

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010040

[Letter, 1936 July 1, Barcelona to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Augustin Souchy. — 2 p. ; 30 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Ich werde Ihnen von dort aus besser antworten können. Aber ich habe
schon von Tag zu Tag, von Woche zu Woche. Und daraus wurden Monate. Seit
bin ich hier in Barcelona, seit zwei Tagen. Ich sende Ihnen eine Abschrift
eines Artikels. Ich habe wie ein Detektor die Eindrücke in mich aufgenom-
men und sie wie ein Telegraph registriert. Ich werde Sie laufend unter-
richten.

Ich sende Ihnen gleichzeitig eine Nummerⁿ des "Arbetaren". Da finden
Sie a) eine schöne Darstellung über Sascha, b) einen Auszug aus einem
Artikel, den Sie in Manchester Guardian über die Verhaftung Zenzla haben
veröffentlicht haben. Die SAC hat ein Protestschreiben an die russische
Regierung gesandt und sie hat eine Sammlung in Gang gesetzt für die Be-
freiungskampagne der Zenzla. Ihr Artikel über Zenzla aus dem Manchester Guardian
würde veröffentlicht werden im "Peuple", dem Organ der CGT. Aber Sie
müssen ein Exemplar davon senden. Senden Sie es bitte an meine Pariser
Adresse und schreiben Sie einen-k- paar Zeilen dazu an Therese, in deutsch
oder französisch. Therese wird dann für die Veröffentlichung sorgen. Das
ist schon besprochen worden, vor meiner Abreise. Die Adresse ist:
~~Marius~~ Mr. Marius Grignon, 4 rue Thouin, Paris V.

Ich werde auf meinen Rückweg nach Paris Sie ^(in St. Tropez) besuchen können. Das
aber noch etwa 3 Wochen dauern. Schreiben Sie mir bitte, ob Sie dann
in St. Tropez sein werden. Dann kann ich Ihnen ausführlich und
über Spanien berichten.

Wenn Tod Sascha wurde auch in hiesigen Zeitungen viel ge-
schrieben und Ihnen dann mitgeteilt.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010040

[Letter, 1936 July 1, Barcelona to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Augustin S[ouch]y. — 2 p. ; 30 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Schreiben Sie mit bitte Antwort an folgende Adresse:

Señora Elisa Kater

Apertado 858

Correo Central
Barcelona

und innen im Couvert für Augustin. Die Elise Kater, Santillans-Frau, wird
in etwa zwei Wochen nach Berlin fahren, um ihre Eltern zu besuchen. Sie war
11 Jahre nicht zuhause.

Mit meinen herzlichsten Grüßen

Ihr

Augustin Ly

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Le 04/03/2006
Le traitement de la
de l'immigration et
m'ar.

Faites votre télégramme chez vous ou
télégrammes d'arriver, vous les recevrez
plus rapidement. Service DES CÂBLES
pour les 50 premiers mots des télé-
grammes rédigés en français.

(ont les vos vos renseignements distribués).

0. = Urgent.
AB. = Demiettee contre reçu.
AC. = Accusé de réception.
AR. = Réponse payée.
T. = Trigramme collationné.
P. = Remette en main propre.
AP. = Expres payé.

NIT... = Remettre au destinataire même pendant la nuit (dans la limite des heures d'ouverture du bureau d'arrivée).

JOIR... = Remettre seulement pendant le jour.

OUVERT... = Remettre ouvert

..d

Dans les télégrammes impériaux en caractères romains par l'appareil télégraphique, le premier nombre qui figure après le nom du lieu d'origine est un numéro d'ordre, le second indique le nombre des mots tassés, les autres désignent la date et l'heure du dépôt.

Dans le service intérieur et dans les relations avec certains pays étrangers, l'heure du dépôt est indiquée sous forme d'un groupe de 3 chiffres, les deux premiers expriment l'heure de 0 à 24 et les deux derniers les minutes, le chiffre 0 étant utilisé chaque fois qu'il est nécessaire.

L'Etat n'est soumis à aucune responsabilité à raison du service de la correspondance privée par la voie télégraphique. (Lai du 29 novembre 1850, art. 6.)

7820

Timbre
A date.

ORIGINE.	NUMERO.	NUMBRE DE DENT.	DATE	HEURE DE DENT.	MENTIONS DE SERVICE.
PARIS 3935-9-1-9435)					
= DEEPEST SORROA SANIA FANNY					

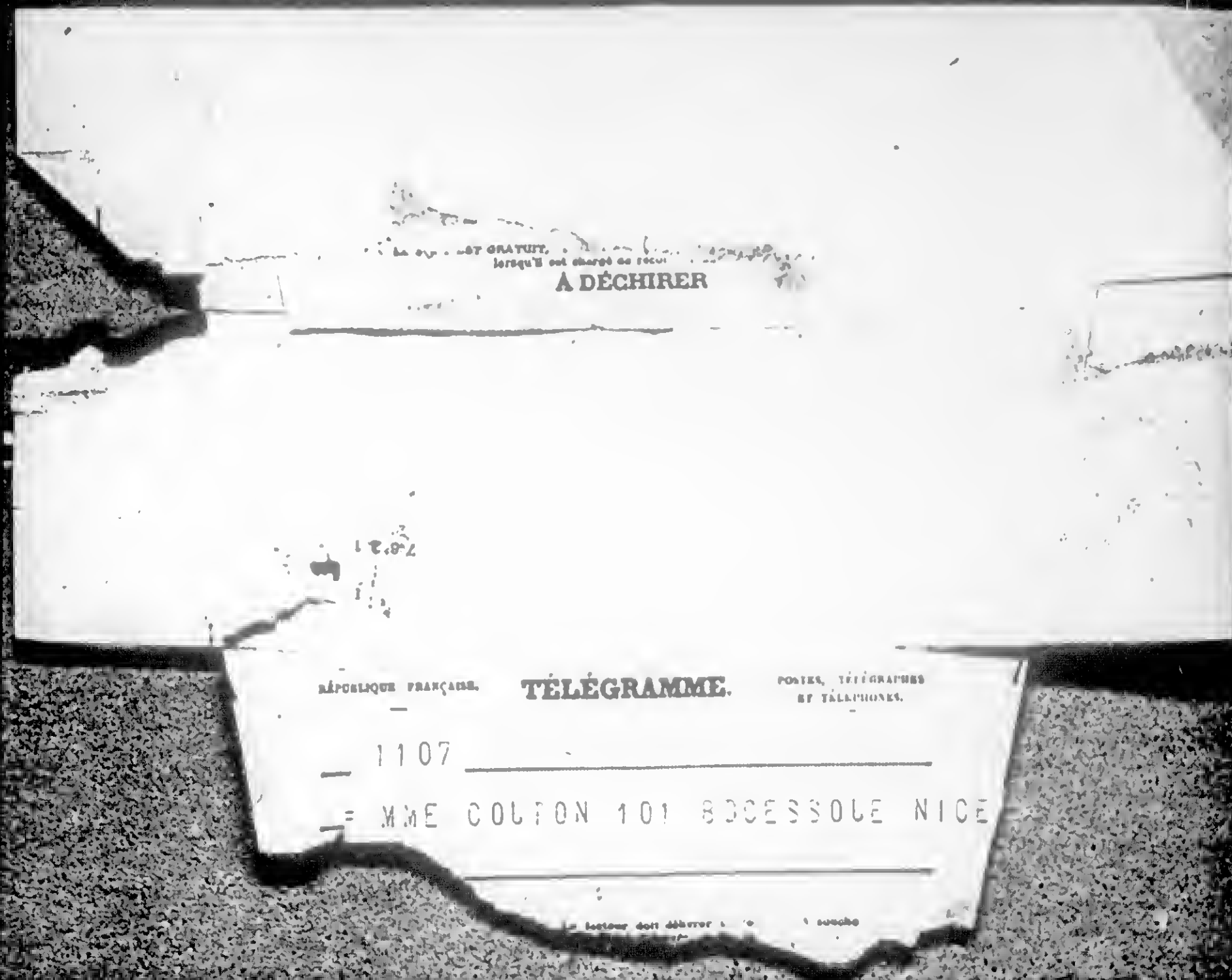
Nº 701. [Acc. 224 b.2. J. 21066-81.

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823312

[Telegram, 1936] July 1, Paris [to Emma Goldman], Nice / [Alexander and] Fanny [Schapiro]. — 2 p. ; 16 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.



The Emma Goldman Papers

880207153

[Letter] 1936 July 1, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman and] Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / Mollie [Steimer]. — 3 p. ; 30 x 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Paris July 1st 1936.

24638

Emmotchka, Emmy, beloved ones! What a terrible blow! Our dear great Sasha is no more! It is impossible to believe to realise it! Since this sad news came I am like paralysed, I can neither move about, nor write nor say anything. Write? What are words in comparison with such profound grief as ours? What can one say when one loses his most beloved Soul who combined in him everything that is great and beautiful in life! Sasha, our Teacher, our comrade, our best friend, our father and brother, our dearest pal has disappeared! Is it possible that we will not hear from him anymore? That we will never see him again ??? That we will not

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207153

[Letter] 1936 July 1, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman and] Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / Mollie [Steimer]. — 3 p. ; 30 x 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24639

Write to him? ^{II}No, this is too cruel
for words! How did it happen that he
left us just when we thought he
was improving? We had a letter from
him dated the 24th. He seemed to be
feeling fine, and told us that he met
M.C. in Villefranche. Did the trip
hurt him? I don't know why I put this
question to you. Whatever caused
his death, this misfortune
of ours can never be remedied.
No, never.

My own much beloved
Emmouchka and dear Emmy!
It is said that tears relieve
the pain. I see now that this
isn't true. Farther more, our
Sashenka wouldn't want us to
cry. I am sure he would
wish us to be brave and
meet his death as courageously
as he always met great mis-
fortunes in his life.

So let us try to be

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207153

[Letter] 1936 July 1, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman and] Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / Mollie [Steimer]. — 3 p. ; 30 × 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2464

III

Strong and hold fast
Together.

I embrace you
both in deep sorrow.

Mollie

P.S.

If we could be of any
help in any way, please let
us know. Senya will get his
vacations the 15th of August to
the 15th of September. If no body
else will be with you by that
time, and if you wish to have
us, we will come over the
16th of next month. To be near
you is our only wish now.

The Emma Goldman Papers

890127119

[Letter, 19]36 July 1, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman and] Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / Mollie [Steimer]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Senyu Flechine Archive.

Emma - Emmy, my heart is aching!

What a terrible blow! Our dear beloved Sasha is no more! It is impossible to believe to realise it! Since the news came, I am like paralysed.

I can neither move about nor write, nor say any thing.

Write! What are words in comparison with such profound grief as ours? What can one say when one loses his most beloved soul who combined in him everything that is great and beautiful in life!

Sasha, our Teacher, our comrade, our best friend, our father and brother and our dearest goal has disappeared!!! Is it possible that we will not hear from him any more? That we will never see him again, that we will not write to him?? No, this is too cruel for words!

Letter which was not sent

The Emma Goldman Papers

890127119

[Letter, 19]36 July 1, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman and] Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / Mollie [Steimer]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Senyu Flechine Archive.

How did it happen? We had a letter from him since the 24th. He seemed to be in good shape. Told us that he met M. C. in Villefranche! Did he go there by train?!

I don't know why I put this question to you. Whatever caused his death, this misfortune can never be remedied. No, never!

My own Ennatchka and dear Emmy, it is in profound grief that I embrace you both. It is said that tears relieve the pain. I ~~say~~ ^{say} it's not true. Furthermore, our Sashenka would not want us to cry. I am sure he would wish us to be brave and meet his death as courageously as he always met great misfortunes in his life. So let us try to be strong and hold fast together, even if we have to make a big effort. —

In pain and sorrow
Mollie

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010107

[Letter] 1936 July 1, Chicago [to Emma Goldman, Nice] / Jeanne [Levey].—
1 p.; 30 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24988

1534 Merchandise Mart,
Chicago, Illinois
July 1, 1936.

Dearest Lear:

What can a friend really write or say at such a time as this? Words are so inadequate and anything one might utter seems futile. Darling, the loss of your life-long comrade and friend, and our dear comrade is a frightful thing to realize, but you have consolation knowing that you did everything during his lifetime to make him as comfortable and happy as was humanly possible. Too, it will be a great source of joy to know his spirit and magnificent humane attitude towards humanity will live forever. The world will realize and laud him for the great contribution he made in his endless fight towards emancipation for the people. His was a colorful life. Although much suffering was endured by our dear Sasha, I feel certain if he had the opportunity to live his life over again, he would have taken up the same cause in behalf of the underprivileged whose battle he has always fought.

Only yesterday, I received such a cheerful letter from him. I was so elated because I felt assured that he was on the road to recovery. His attitude was much more cheerful than I had sensed in a long time from his letters. I immediately called many friends to tell them how well he was getting along. Soon afterward Julia called me about the first cable you sent, stating his condition was very grave. What a shock! I am terribly unhappy about our great loss.

Now darling, be the good strong soldier you always are, and weather this storm as you have done many others before. This is perhaps the greatest sorrow you have endured in your lifetime. It is difficult to philosophize at a time like this. But you must "grin and bear" because you have a great deal of unfinished work to carry on, both for dear Sasha and yourself in behalf of the cause that has been so close to the hearts of both of you, and which has endeared both of you to millions in the world today.

I will write you at length about the progress of the pamphlet and other work we are doing here, next week. In the meantime, dear, write me how you are and what plans you have formulated, if any. You know how keenly interested I am in you. I will anxiously await word from you.

Jay joins me in sending our sincerest profound sympathy and love to you, our staunch friend.

Affectionately yours,

Jeanne

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010148

[Letter, 19]36 July 2, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. [to] Emma [Goldman, Nice] / Rudolf and Milly Rocker. — 1 p. ; 28 x 23 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Croton on Hudson, 2/7/36.

25012

Teuerste, liebste Emma:

Was ist bei euch vorgegangen? Ist Sasha wirklich tot? Wir sind beide wie versteinert und können uns nicht fassen. Sasha, der gute, liebe Sasha, nicht mehr unter den Lebenden? Als ich vor einigen Stunden die furchtbare Nachricht in der Presse las, fühlten wir uns beide wie vor den Kopf geschlagen. Wir hatten einige Tage vorher einen langen herzlichen Brief von ihm erhalten, dem er am 15. d.M. zu schreiben anfang und am 18. Beendigte. Sein Schreiben war so hoffnungsvoll. Er freute sich, dass man ihm diesmal ein ganzes Jahr Aufenthaltsbewilligung gegeben hatte und zeigte sich von der gegenwärtigen Bewegung in Frankreich sehr angeregt. Nur ein trüber Schatten lag über diesem Briefe: die Operation, der sich Emmy unterziehen musste.

Was ist um Himmelswillen vorgekommen? Ist Emmy vielleicht unter den Händen der Aerzte gestorben? War Sasha darüber so verzweifelt, dass er in plötzlicher Verzweiflung seinem Leben ein Ende machte? Anders kann ich mir die furchtbare Tragödie nicht erklären.

Emma, gute, liebe Emma, schreibe uns doch ein paar Zeilen, nur ein paar Zeilen. Ich weiss, es ist gemein, dass ich dich in dieser grauenhaften Lage belästige, aber wir beide liebten den braven, tapferen Freund mehr wie einen leiblichen Bruder. Du weisst es ja, Emma. Der Kopf schwirrt mir. Ich kann dir sogar kein Wort des Trostes schreiben, du Aermst. In einer solchen Lage ist ja alles so banal, so hilflos, so grenzenlos unbedeutend, dass Worte ihren Sinn verlieren. Emma, wir haben Angst, wir beschwören dich, du weisst, was ich meine... Sei stark, Emma, du hast ja immer dem Schicksal getrotzt. Lass dich auch diesmal nicht unterkriegen. Die Welt ist so öde, so öde, und es wird immer einsamer. Ich kann mir nicht vorstellen, dass Sasha nicht mehr ist. Wenn wir wenigstens jetzt bei dir sein könnten. Wir könnten dir ja auch nicht helfen, aber es wäre doch besser.

Ist Emmy auch tot? Nur ein paar Zeilen, Emma, ein paar Zeilen. Oder vielleicht ist M. Cohn bei dir, der es für dich tun könnte. Es ist furchtbar. Ich kann nicht mehr, Emma. Verzeihe. Es geht wirklich nicht.

Wir umarmen dich mit aller Liebe, denn es ist auch unser Schmerz, unser Leid. Das Herz tut mir so weh, dass ich aufschreiben könnte. Wenn dies doch alles nur ein böser Traum wäre.

Unsere neue Adresse ist: R. Rocker Angel Cottage, Mount Airy Rd.
Croton on Hudson N. Y.

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823308

[Telegram, 19]36 [July] 2, New York [to Emma Goldman], Nice / Stella [Ballantine and] Saxe [Commins].— 2 p. ; 15 × 19 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

... TÉLÉGRAMMES
Ces lettres indiquent de la
priorité de transmission et
de remise.
Tous bureaux vous sont adressés.

Faites-vous téléphoner chez vous vos
télégrammes d'arrivée, vous les recevrez
plus rapidement. Service GRATUIT
pour les 10 premiers mots des télé-
grammes. Ligne en français.
Tous bureaux vous sont adressés.

**Signification des principales indications de services taxées
pouvant figurer en tête de l'adresse.**

D.... — Urgent.
AR.... — Remettre contre reçu.
PC.... — Accusé de réception.
RP.... — Réponse payée.
TC.... — Télégramme collectionné.
XP.... — Remettre en mains propres.

IP.... — Espère payé.
MY.... — Remettre au destinataire même pen-
dant la nuit (dans le limite des heures
d'ouverture du bureau d'arrivée).
MR.... — Remettre seulement pendant le jour.
OUVERT — Remettre ouvert.

Indications de service.

Dans les télégrammes imprimés en caractères romains par l'appareil télégraphique, le premier
nombre qui figure après le nom de lieu d'origine est un numéro d'ordre, le second indique le
nombre des mots lares, les autres désignent la date et l'heure du départ.
Dans le cas des initiales et dans les relations avec certains pays étrangers, l'heure de départ est
indiquée sous forme d'un groupe de 3 chiffres, les deux premiers exprimant l'heure de 0 à 24 et
les deux derniers les minutes, le chiffre 0 étant utilisé chaque fois qu'il est nécessaire.

L'Etat n'est tenu à aucune responsabilité à raison du service de la correspondance prise par la voie télégraphique. (L. du 29 nov. 1854, art. 6.)

ORIGINE.	NUMERO.	NOMBRE DE MOTS.	DATE.	HEURE ou ordre.	MENTIONS DE SERVICE.
NEWYORK	29	10	1	1827	VIAWU
HEARTFELT SYMPATHY =, STELLA SAXE =					

P

7816

L. 3173-32.
No 701. A.

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823308

[Telegram, 19]36 [July] 2, New York [to Emma Goldman], Nice / Stella [Ballantine and] Saxe [Commins].— 2 p. ; 15 × 19 cm.

*Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

2192

1006

BARCODE

TÉLÉGRAMME

POSTES, TÉLÉGRAPHES
ET TÉLÉPHONES

= LC COLTIN 101 BOULEVARD

CESSEIE NICE

▲ DÉCHIRER

36

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207183

[Letter, 1936] July 2, Bearsville [N.Y. to Emma Goldman, Nice] / Stella [Ballantine]. — 1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24708

Bearsville, July 2nd.

My darling : What can one say or do in the face of our dreadful tragedy? I was cooking dinner last night when the news came over the radio- I have been in a daze ever since. Sasha in his letter to me of the 10th said he was getting better and tho he had a dreadful time he now had another year's extension. An hour later Saxe called me and told me of your cable. He promised to cable you to Nice in both our names last night. It must have been unendurable pain and hopelessness. Poor, poor little Emmy. If only I could get over to you both. What an end for our beautiful, noble Sasha - and all his agony the past year for nothing. He is at peace but how poor we all are with his going.

I am sending this to St. Tropez and I enclose a letter for Emmy. What will become of her?

My own, if ever I wanted to be with you, the time is now. I could do nothing, I know, but my love and our common loss, my understanding of what Sasha meant to you might bring a little solace and here I am - there are you -- all alone to stand this harrowing blow. Life must seem utterly meaningless.

You wrote me on June 22nd that Sasha had written you that he was feeling better and gaining weight. That letter reached me day before yesterday. I began to hope that when the end finally came to Moe, you would at least have Sasha's consoling love and sympathy to sustain you.

I enclose the account in the Times this morning. Is the report true as stated? Oh, for some means, I would take the next boat over, and get someone to look after my family.

A note from Saxe this morning describes Moe's situation. I keep writing words to you. I wish instead I could be beside you - Hold you in my arms - I feel your pain now more than my own. I loved Sasha so and he loved me. I have his precious letter only of the 10th, saying so, and yet I could do nothing for him.

What will Emmy do? I know you are with her - but what a ghastly business for that poor child. What will become of her? You will write me. I will count the days till I hear from you.

This seems one of the cruelest blows life ever dealt you, my own. I take you in my arms - my spirit bleeds with yours, and the world seems a poor place without our Sasha. My own blessed darling, I love you so.

Stella

The Emma Goldman Papers

840531000

[Letter, 1936 July 2, Bearsville, N.Y. to Nice (enclosure)] / [Stella Ballantine].—
1 p.; 28 x 22 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from The Sophia Smith Collection at Smith College.

July 2, 1936
The New York Times

BERKMAN COMMITS SUICIDE

Anarchist Agitator Who Shot Shick in 1892, DIES
of Bullet Wound in France. Emma Goldman with him.
He was Deported in 1919. Arranges Simple Funeral.

Nice, France, July 1: The article states that Mr. Berkman was 65 years years old, had been living, according to his doctrines, in small lodgings, making his living by translating from French into English various Anarchistic writings.

Several months before he had undergone an operation and uremia afterwards developed. He suffered so much pain that on Sunday morning he decided to end his life. With a pistol he decided to shoot himself in the heart, but the bullet penetrated a lung and lodged in his stomach. An effort was made to extract the bullet but he sank rapidly and died at 7:00 A.M.

Emma Goldman who was living at St. Torpez near Nice took charge of the funeral arrangements and he was buried at a cemetery on the outskirts of Nice.

In subsequent newspaper clippings, Emma Goldman stated that Berkman left a note saying,

"I am a sick man and unable to continue work and am unwilling to lean on others for support. I prefer to end it all. Forgive me."

Miss Goldman stated that all Berkman has left was \$50, the furniture in his flat was Miss Eckstein's who had acted as his nurse for some time previous.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010139

[Letter] 1936 July 2, Chicago [to Emma Goldman, Nice] / Ben L. Reitman. —
1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

32 W. State St.
Chicago July 2nd. 1936

Dearest Mommy.

Katie Picona phoned me the wire you sent to Levy.
And the afternoon papers carried the story of Berkman's death.

Berkman was truly a great man and made a genuine contribution to humanity. His books and his deeds will live in the annals of labor and freedom.

Berkman was never close to me, I was never able to give him my best.
But in the many years we worked together I found him big, kind and courageous.

Your great love, your beautiful devotion to Berkman stand out as one of the
most important facts in our life together?

This is no time to be sentimental.
Brutus, Mother and I send you our love and consolation.

Sincerely

Bob
Ben L. Reitman

Wendell
Mother
Reitman

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207154

[Letter] 1936 [July] 2 [Paris to] Emma [Goldman, Nice] / Mollie [Steimer].—
4 p.; 23 x 31 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Emma Tehera dearest! 24641

Sunny and I wrote you
to St. Tropez as you said you
might leave for St. Tropez on
Wednesday.

I am all together too
heart broken to be able to say
anything! Not only did we
lose our great and
wonderful Sasha, no, as
if this dreadful loss were
not in itself the worst that
could have possibly happened,
we had to lose at the same
time our young and
marvelous Orabon Fernandez!!

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207154

[Letter] 1936 [July] 2 [Paris to] Emma [Goldman, Nice] / Mollie [Steimer].—
4 p.; 23 x 31 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24642

How cruel! How terrible! Our Sasha
our great and beloved Sasheuka is no more!
And so sudden he died! Just when
we thought him almost well!
The same with Orobou. He got so much
better of late. He was out already and
ready to start to work soon... and today,
today we found out that our young and
able friend has passed away! He was only
35!! Sasha and Vale! Two of our
nearest, dearest test comrades
and friends are no more! Now Emma
darling, we have but Hae and Vsevolod in
Europe, Millie & Rudolf in America.
For the last few years have lost after another,
Malatesta, Maria Isidorovna, Luigi Fabry
Nestor, Fauchs, Erich Mühsam!
all the best seem to leave us!

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207154

[Letter] 1936 [July] 2 [Paris to] Emma [Goldman, Nice] / Mollie [Steimer]. —
4 p.; 23 x 31 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

III

24643

Shapiro told us that you asked him
something about a passport for Envy.
I suppose he will try his best to do what you
asked him. But should he not succeed, let us
know and we will try from our side.

On Monday (at the very time Sorhenka
was buried) I saw S. Faure and got a
very good introduction to Blumel. The head
of Léon Blum's cabinet, to get Sasha's expulsion
annulled. He was sure it will be done. Poor
dear Sasha, he had so much trouble with his papers
and now when he could have had some
peace, he died! — — —

Darling, if there is any thing where I
and Sempy could be of any help to you please
tell us. In any event, give us the details of
what you want for Envy. Her exact name.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207154

[Letter] 1936 [July] 2 [Paris to] Emma [Goldman, Nice] / Mollie [Steimer].—
4 p.; 23 x 31 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

IV

~~VI~~

24644

age, and all the details necessary
~~for~~ in such a case, and we ^{will} inquire
ourselves, or see to it that it should
be done as soon as possible.

Excuse this bad writing. I can
hardly hold the pen in my hand.
Embrace Enny for me. Am sorry
I can not write her now. The
loss is too great and the pain
too deep to be able to find
even one consoling word!....

June 2. 1936

Mollie

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823304

[Telegram, 193]6 July 2, New York [to Emma Goldman], Nice / [M. Eleanor] Fitz[gerald], Pauline [Tukel and] Emil. — 2 p. ; 15 x 19 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Les TÉLÉGRAMMES
Ces télégrammes bénéficient de la
priorité de transmission et
de remise.

Tout bureau doit en faire usage soigneusement.

Les télégrammes des pays des
télégrammes d'urgence, et les messages
placés sous le Service d'Urgence
pour les services des télé-
grammes d'urgence en français.

Tout bureau doit en faire usage soigneusement.

**Signification des principales indications de services taxées
pouvant figurer en tête de l'adresse.**

D... — Urgence.
AR... — Remettre contre reçu.
NC... — Accusé de réception.
EP... — Réponse par telex.
IC... — Télégramme collationné.
RP... — Remettre en mains propres.

SP... — Après payé.
MT... — Remettre au destinataire même pen-
dant la nuit dans la limite des heures
d'ouverture du bureau d'arrivée.
JMT... — Remettre seulement pendant le jour.
OUVERT — Remettre ouvert.

Indications de service.

Dans les télégrammes imprimés en caractères romains par l'appareil télégraphique, le premier
mot ou les premiers mots après le mot du bon d'origine est ou sont en caractères d'ordre, le second indique le
mot ou les mots de l'ordre, les autres indiquent la date et l'heure de départ.
Sur le service télé-gramme les télégrammes adressés aux pays étrangers, l'heure de départ est
indiquée sous forme de deux chiffres, les deux premiers indiquant l'heure de 0 à 24 et
les deux derniers les minutes, le chiffre zéro est utilisé chaque fois qu'il est nécessaire.

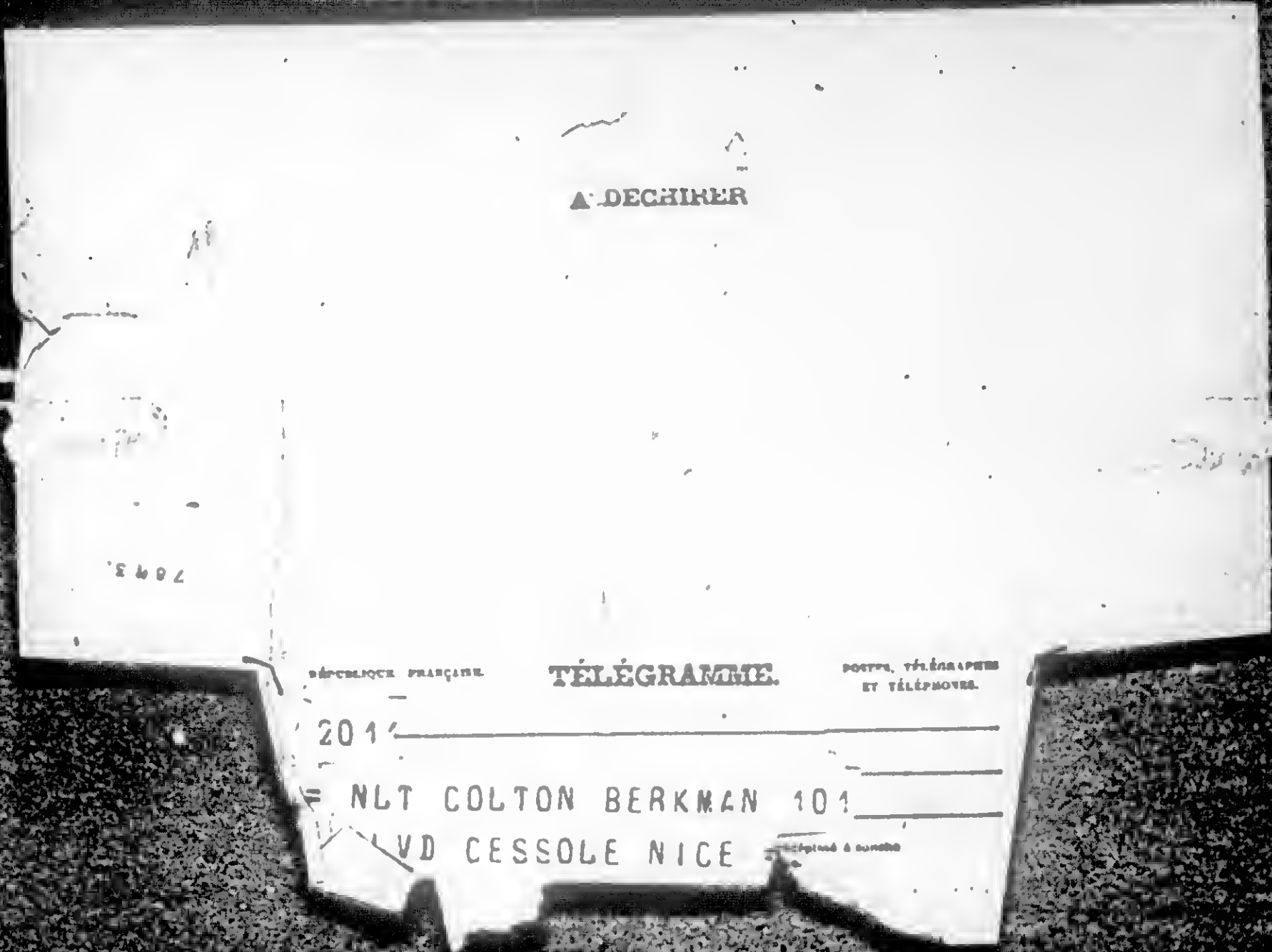
L'Etat n'est tenu à aucune responsabilité à raison de l'usage de la correspondance privée par le service télégraphique. (Lettre de 1900, art. 6.)

ORIGINE.	NUMÉRO.	NOM DE LA PERSONNE.	DATE.	HEURE DE DÉPART.	REMARQUES DE SERVICE.
NEWYORK	118 24	1 = VCIAL			
GRIEVED AND SHOCKED SASHAS GREAT SPIRIT ALWAYS					
WITH US LOVE SYMPATHY YOU AN ENEMY					
= FITZI PAULINE EMIL =					

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823304

[Telegram, 193]6 July 2, New York [to Emma Goldman], Nice / [M. Eleanor] Fitz[gerald], Pauline [Turler and] Emil. — 2 p. ; 15 × 19 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.



The Emma Goldman Papers

870823322

[Telegram, 19]36 July 2, New York [to Emma Goldman], Nice / [Carl] Van Vechten. — 2 p. ; 16 x 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Les TÉLÉGRAMMES
SONT
TOUTES
priorité de transmission et
de remise.

Tout bureau vous renverra également.

Vallez-vous télégraphier chez vous vos
télégrammes d'urgence, vous les recevrez
plus rapidement. Service GRATUIT
pour les 50 premiers mots des télé-
grammes rédigés en français.

Tout bureau vous renverra également.

**Signification des principales indications de service taxées
pouvant figurer en tête de l'adresse.**

P..... Urgent.
AR..... Remettre contre reçu.
PC..... Accusé de réception.
RPA..... Réponse payée.
TC..... Télégramme collationné.
RP..... Remettre en mains propres.
AP..... Expres payé.

NIT..... Remettre au destinataire même
pendant la nuit (dans la limite
des heures d'ouverture du bu-
reau d'arrivée).
JNR..... Remettre seulement pendant le
jour.
OVERT..... Remettre ouvert.

Indications de service.

Dans les télégrammes imprimés en caractères normaux par l'appareil télégraphique, le premier
nombre qui figure après le nom du lieu d'origine est un numéro d'ordre, le second indique le
nombre des mots taxés, les autres désignent la date et l'heure du départ.

Dans le service intérieur et dans les relations avec certains pays étrangers, l'heure du départ est
indiquée sous forme d'un groupe de 4 chiffres, les deux premiers exprimant l'heure de 0 à 23 et les
deux derniers les minutes, le chiffre 0 étant utilisé chaque fois qu'il est nécessaire.

L'Etat n'est tenu à aucune responsabilité à raison du service de la correspondance privée par
la voie télégraphique. (Lad du 29 novembre 1880, art. 6.)

ORIGINE.	NUMERO	DATE.	HEURE.	HEURE de départ.	INDICATIONS DE SERVICE.
7880					
NEWYORK 176 9 2. 8. 57 - WESTERN UNION					
DEEPEST SYMPATHY LOVE - VANVECHTEN					

N° 701. (Ann. 224 46, J. 21044-81.)

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823322

[Telegram, 19]36 July 2, New York [to Emma Goldman], Nice / [Carl] Van Vechten. — 2 p. ; 16 × 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.



The Emma Goldman Papers

870823307

[Telegram, 19]36 July 2, Toronto [to] E[mma] G[oldman], Nice / Toronto Libertarian Group. — 2 p. ; 17 x 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Indications de service

Les télégrammes imprimés en caractères romains par l'appareil télégraphique, le premier nombre qui précède le nom du lieu d'origine est un numéro d'ordre, le second indique le nombre des mots dans le message, puis la date et l'heure de départ.

Les télégrammes imprimés en caractères romains, les deux premiers expriment l'heure de départ et les deux derniers les minutes, le signe « » étant utilisé si cela est nécessaire.

Les télégrammes à numéro sont destinés à servir de base de la correspondance privée par la voie télégraphique. Ils ne sont pas envoyés en code.

Signification des principales indications de service taxées pouvant figurer en tête de l'adresse.

D.....= Telegram	XP.....= Expédié payé.
AR.....= Remettre contre reçu	NU.....= Remettre même pendant la nuit
PA.....= Accuse de réception	NO.....= Remettre seulement pendant la nuit
EP.....= Expédié payé	OU.....= Remettre ouvert
TE.....= Télégramme en code	
MP.....= Remettre en mains propres	

781

Timbre à date

ORIGINE	SYMBOL	NOMBRE DE MOTS	DATE	HEURE DE DÉPART	REMARQUES DE SERVICE
<p>TORONTOONT 11,32,1, SANSHEUREDEPOT = VOIS EASTERN =</p> <p>DEEPLY SHOCKED AT NEWS OF SASHAS DEATH OUR HEARTFELT</p> <p>LOVE AND SYMPATHY TO YOU AND EMMY =</p> <p>= TORONTO LIBERTARIAN GROUP 759 BATHURST ST =</p>					

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823307

[Telegram, 19]36 July 2, Toronto [to] E[mma] G[oldman], Nice / Toronto Libertarian Group. — 2 p. ; 17 × 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5182

20239 TÉLÉGRAMME.

NLT = MRS E G COLTON
101 BLVD DE CESSOLE NICE

LA TOUTE LET GRATUIT. Le lecteur doit déléguer au récepteur à l'usage
Jusqu'il est chargé de recevoir une fois

A DÉCHIRER

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010180

[Letter] 1936 July 2, Watch Hill, R.I. [to] Emma [Goldman, Nice] / Anna [Strunsky]
Walling. — 2 p. ; 18 x 15 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25089

MRS. W. ENGLISH WALLING
RIVERVIEW
WATCH HILL, R. I.

July 2, 1936

Emma, dearest,

I feel that

I know what you are un-
dergoing. It is all so soon

over! But perhaps a
world-life like Alexander
Berkman's is never over.

That which was generous,
youthful, sincere, eagerly for-
getful of self lives on. The
martyrdom of the martyr lives

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010180

[Letter] 1936 July 2, Watch Hill, R.I. [to] Emma [Goldman, Nice] / Anna [Strunsky]
Walling. — 2 p. ; 18 x 15 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25090
when he is no longer here, the
change of our thinking, the
love of the heart that goes
over towards another without
shut, in utter and absolute
devotion.

never believed for a moment
that you are alone! How
many known and unknown
to you have mingled their
tears with yours over this
death!

I wish I were near
you.

Yours friend always,
Anna.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010015

[Letter, 1936] July 2, St. Louis, Mo. [to Emma Goldman, Nice] / Florence Burnett. —
1 p.; 28 x 18 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

MRS. ROBERT BURNETT

530 NO. UNION BLVD

24781

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Thursday, July 2nd.

Dearest:

I am still completely speechless and sick at heart since I opened last night's paper and read the shocking and distressing story of Sasha's death. It is too terrible to think of. And you, and Emmy! To think that thousands of miles separate you from your friends and that you must be there alone with this sadness.

From a horribly garbled story, I did manage to read between the lines that this has occurred after Sasha's operation. Was he hopelessly sick? There are so many, many questions that one would like to ask, but they are as futile as the words of sympathy. Sasha is gone. To those who knew him intimately the sorrow will be so great that mere words coming from me will mean nothing. But do know that I loved Sasha dearly and I stretch out my arms to you.

Dad and Mother are in Seattle, Washington, visiting the Rubinssteins. Dad will be shocked with the rest of us; but he was so much closer to Sasha. His life of dreams if not realization has always been closely woven with Sasha's and yours. I know what this will do to him too.

You, dear, I'm certain will accept this as philosophical as you have all the other vital things in your life. If Sasha was desperately ill, and he saw no hope for his physical being any longer, then perhaps it was best.

My long delayed answer to your beautiful letter to us, will follow very shortly. Now I can only hope that you will take care of yourself. My love is with you at this time, when you have just lost your dearest friend.

Always,

Florence

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010067

[Letter, 1936] July 2, Scarboro Bluffs, Canada [to] Emma [Goldman, Nice] / Dorothy [Rogers]. — 1 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Chine Drive
Scarboro Bluffs
Ontario, Canada.

July 2nd.

Emma Dearest;

We are all longing to be near you to try, ~~XXXXXXXX~~ with our love, to help you in your sorrow. The news of Sasha's death came over the radio yesterday evening. Some of us managed to get together and hear of the dreadful tidings from the 'Globe' offices. We are bewildered at the news that he took his own life and feel that there is a situation brought about within the last ten days. We feel this way because only yesterday we received a letter from Comrade Parkman written on June 20th. It is such a cheerful letter, telling of his recovery, of the general situation in France and asking me to write him of our Toronto activities. All we can do at the present time is tell you how keenly we feel for you in what must be one of the darkest hours of your life. Dein and Tom were here last night. Dein is very much upset and has asked me to go to her; so I am going to spend the day with them. Our being together will I hope make us feel nearer to you in our mutual sorrow. We are impatiently waiting news from our own press for further details. When you have recovered somewhat, ~~XXXXXXXX~~ and are able to write, we know that we shall ^{hear} from you. In the meantime, dearest, our hearts are very heavy mourning with you in an irreparable loss.

Devotedly yours,

Dorothy

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive

YOUR SORROW TOO GREAT FOR MY INADEQUATE WORDS JUST
CABLED FUNDS AMEXCO STOP MAILING ADDITIONAL MONEYORDER
LOVE S/MPATHY TO YOU AND EMMA = MCDEST _____

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823302

[Telegram, 19]36 July 2, Saint Raphael [France to Emma Goldman], Nice / Anne. — 2 p.; 16 × 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Les télégrammes
transmis par la
priorité de transmission et
de remise.

Tout barre vos renseignements ultérieurs.

Votre-vous téléphonez chez vous
télégrammes d'arriver, vous les recevrez
plus rapidement Service G.M. SUTTE
pour les 30 premiers mots des télé-
grammes rédigés en français.

Tout barre vos renseignements ultérieurs.

Signification des principales indications de service taxées pouvant figurer en tête de l'adresse.

D.... = Urgent.

AR.... = Remettre contre reçu.

PC.... = Accusé de réception.

RP.... = Réponse payée.

TC.... = Télégramme collationné.

BP.... = Remettre en mains propres.

AP.... = Espère payé.

MJ.... = Remettre au destinataire même
pendant la nuit (dans la limite
des heures d'ouverture du bu-
reau d'arrivé).

JO.... = Remettre seulement pendant le
jour.

OU.... = Remettre ouvert.

Indications de service.

RR

Dans les télégrammes imprimés en caractères romains par l'appareil télégraphique, le premier
nombre qui figure après le nom du lieu d'origine est un numéro d'ordre, le second indique le
nombre des mots taxés, les autres désignent la date et l'heure du départ.

Dans le service intérieur et dans les relations avec certains pays étrangers, l'heure du départ est
indiquée sous forme d'un groupe de 4 chiffres, les deux premiers exprimant l'heure de 0 à 24 et les
deux derniers les minutes, le chiffre 0 étant utilisé chaque fois qu'il est nécessaire.

L'Etat n'est soumis à aucune responsabilité à raison du service de la correspondance privée par
la voie télégraphique. (Loi du 29 novembre 1880, art. 6.)

Timbre
à date.

7810

ORIGINE.	SUMME	NUMERO DE D-TE	DATE	HEURE DE PART.	MENTIONS DE SERVICE.

DE SAINT RAPHAEL. TELEPHONE ESTEVAXIME 0849 14 2 1935

"MOST LOVING SORROW AND SYMPATHY MY DEAR ONES ANNE"

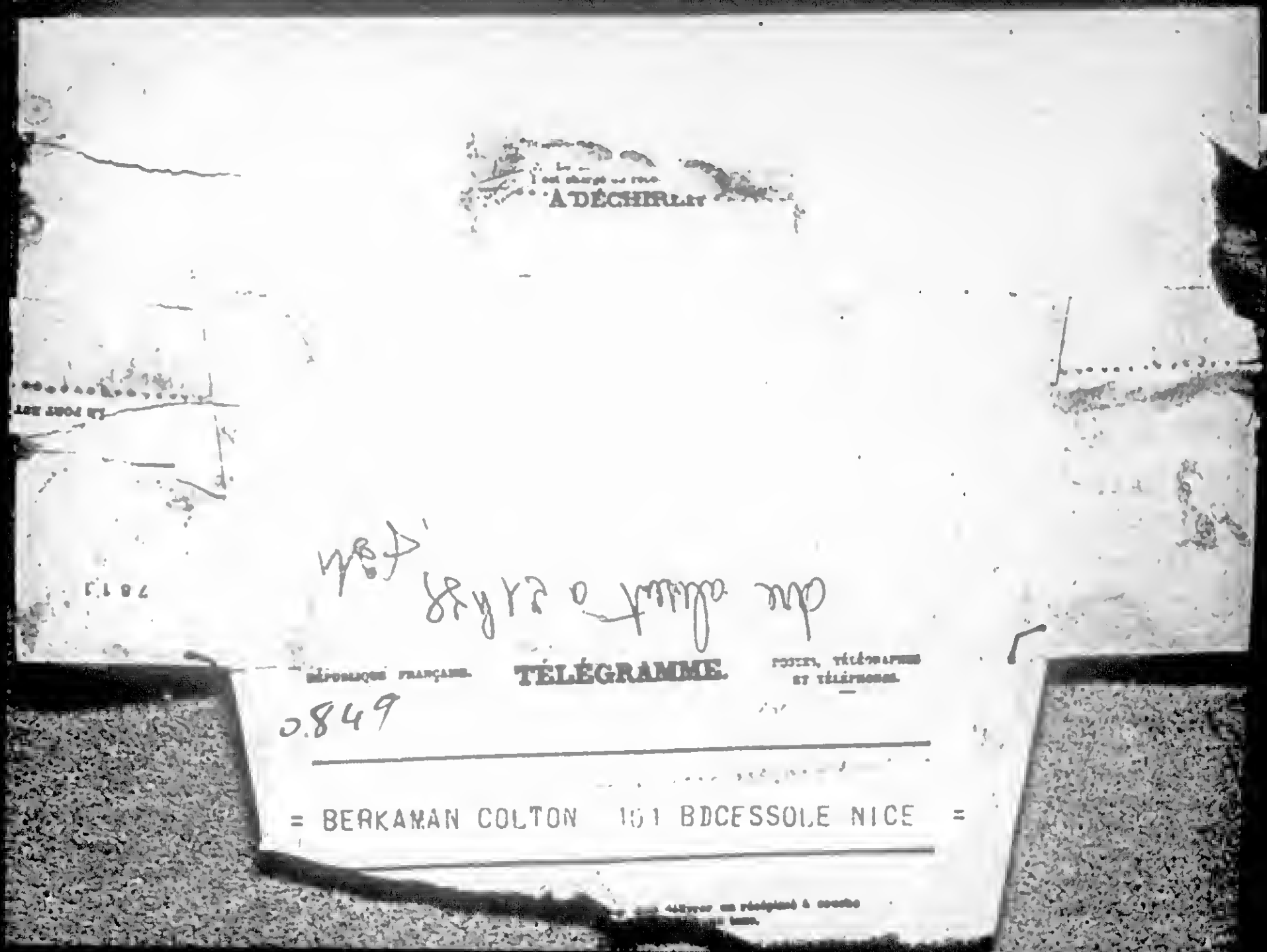
N° 701. (Ann. 224 bis. J. 21044-51.)

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823302

[Telegram, 19]36 July 2, Saint Raphael [France to Emma Goldman], Nice / Anne. —
2 p. ; 16 × 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.



The Emma Goldman Papers

880207191

[Letter, 1936] July 3, Bearsville [N.Y. to Emma Goldman, Nice] / [Stella Ballantine]. — 1 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2471

Bearsville - July 3rd.

My darling:

There is a slower boat tomorrow. I wrote yesterday. I enclose article from Tribune. It all still seems so incredible. Was Sasha incurable? I feel so cut off from you. I never longed to see you more than now - to be with you. I think of nothing else. Everything seems so futile and the mechanics of living such stupidity. I keep asking myself - why - wherefor?

You can imagine how anxious I am about you and about Emmy. I keep wondering where you both are. The Tribune said you were not in Nice. Are you with Aunty in Vence, perhaps? Modern inventions are only for the rich -- all the privileges of life seem to be theirs. Was Michael Cohn still in Nice when it happened? Questions keep going through my mind like a squirrel in its cage - life seems such an effort. I feel so helpless at this time when I feel you need me most.

You know, my own darling, how I have loved and adored you all my life. In the face of this, it seems that never have I longed to see you more and be with you more. This is a blow that no one near me can understand or sympathize with. Our wonderful Sasha -- his nobility, his courage, his strength, his understanding. Why? Why? He must have felt the hopelessness terribly to do it with you and Emmy on his mind.

No word from Moe. I don't know whether he has been moved back to Northport or not.

I hold you close to me, my blessed darling.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207172

[Letter, 1936] July 3, Chilmark, Mass. [to] Emma [Goldman, Nice] / Roger [Baldwin].— 1 p. ; 30 x 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24685

Chilmark, Mass.
July 3

Emma, my dear, I am shocked and grieved to see the news of Sasha's suicide, and I hasten to send you the most heartfelt sympathy in what is a greater bereavement to you than to any other. If Sasha was incurably ill I can well understand his act, even justify it, but I gathered from you that he was on the road to a pretty sure convalescence. It is hard to understand, if that was so, how he could have brought himself to inflict on his most devoted friend such pain. But I know with what forbearance you accept the decisions of others, even to your own great cost. Despite that, the loss cannot be made up, nor the tragic pain of it softened by such philosophic considerations.

For the rest of us, to whom Sasha was a high example of courage and uncompromising principle, it is hard to accept such an end as anything but unrelieved tragedy. I do not question any man's right to end his life; I just do not see this way as part of the picture of his way of life. If he left any message or explanation, or gave you some indication of what was in his mind, I'd like to hear it. Unbearable pain or the prospect of long suffering is enough, of course.

To you, dear Emma, my deepest and most heartfelt sympathy in this ending of a great companionship which has been an inspiration to countless others.

Ever with affection and devoted regard,

Roger

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010017

[Letter, 19]36 July 3, Washington [D.C. to] Emma [Goldman] and Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / Ben [and] Ida Capes. — 1 p.; 24 x 31 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

From Washington
7/3/36

Emma and Emmy.
My hand is heavy and
heavyer is my heart
as I try to say a word of
consolation in the face of the
deep tragedy that has overtaken
all of us. Our overwhelming
grief can only be surpassed
by the thought that your
dear, Sasha, could not endure
earthly pain any longer. By
some twist of the cosmic life
had singled him & put an
inflicted more than was
his share. You and Emmy
must be brave in this hour
of deepest sorrow. If I could
only be with at this moment
and help you bear it.
But I am with you

in spirit, and all that
in my heart and soul goes
out to both of you
Let us all remember our
dear Sasha as he was in
sunny and militant mood
I am certain that would
be his wish.

Please dear write to
me as soon as you
can. With hearts full
of love and fellow feeling
Ben Capes
Ida Capes

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010096

[Letter] 1936 July 3 [London to] Emma Goldman, [Nice] / Liza [and] Semion [Koldofsky]. — 1 p. ; 25 x 17 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

SPEEDWELL 7135.

28, Bechcroft Court.

Bechcroft Avenue.

A.M. 11.

July 3d 1936.

Dearest Emma,

Knowing the nature of his illness we have more or less anticipated bad news to come soon, but now, after we have been delighted with his beautiful and cheerful letter, dated only June 26, we have been struck by it as with a terrible blow. When we picked up your letter some hours ago and noticed the return address there was something foreboding in it and Liza was afraid to open it. Well, what can we say. There are no words to express our grief and there are no words to comfort you for we, perhaps better than many, knew what Sasha meant to you. We only hope that you will bear it up bravely, with the courage and heroism that befits you, Emma Goldman. The same goes to poor, orphaned little Emile.

Yours in deep sorrow,

Semion
Liza

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726216

[Letter, 19]36 July 3, Paris [to Emma Goldman, Nice] / Ernst. — 1 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

23709

Sehr verehrte Genossin!

Von unseren gemeinsamen Freunden
erfähre ich erst gestern in meinem tiefsten
Bedauern von dem schweren Verlust, der
Sie in die gesamte Bewegung für die Fre-
iung der Arbeiterklasse betroffen hat.

Ohne Alexander Berkman noch Sie,
Sehr verehrte Genossin Goldman, persönlich
zu kennen, entnehme ich den Worten
meiner hierigen Freunde wie seines Tod,
dass ein Junge von hohem Geist u. revo-
lutionärem Willen von uns gegangen ist.

Kein Gedenken wird bei allen guten
Revolutionären immerdar fortleben!

In aufrichtigster Anteilnahme drücke
ich Ihnen die Hand.

Ihr ergebener

Westfäher
Paris, den 3. 7. 36.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010045

[Letter, 1936 July 3] Paris [to] Emma [Goldman, Nice] / Fred . - 1 p. ; 23 x 15 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24832

Friday

Dearest Emma -

I just heard
the news this morning
and want you to know
as soon as possible that
my heart is with you.
I'm sorry I can't do much to
help, but you know that if
there is anything I can do,
you have only to let me know.

All love,

Fred

Hotel de Nice

4bis rue des Beaux Arts

Paris 6^{me}

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010047

[Letter] 1936 July 3, N[ew] Y[ork to] Emma [Goldman, Nice] / [M. Eleanor] Fitz[gerald].— 2 p.; 29 x 30 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

My love and deep concern
for you Emma dear
at this dreadfully hard
time. Fitz

135 East 14th St
NY City
July 31, 1936

Emma darling -

Oh, this seems too
awful about Jack. The
July 1st afternoon paper
brought the word that
Jack had brought about
his own end. It is too
hard to believe & my
heart aches for you,
knowing how you are
suffering from our
great loss. And little
Emmy, too, what will she
do now? I presume
she cannot go back
to Germany.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010047

[Letter] 1936 July 3, N[ew] Y[ork to] Emma [Goldman, Nice] / [M. Eleanor] Fitz[gerald]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 30 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24088

We are eager for your letter
going true details. Were you in
Nice at the time or did you
go afterward? I saw your
cables to Freie Arbeiter Stimme.
Did Jack get worse & become
depressed & could not bear his
suffering any longer. I feel
heartbroken about it all. His
last letter written June 12th was
rather cheerful telling me that
he was much better but still
could not move - that he had
received a year's stay without
asking for it.

There will be a Memorial Meeting
at Webster Hall, June 9th, 8 o'clock.
We are getting out an English
Page to be distributed & also
enclosed with the Freie Arbeiter

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010099

[Letter] 1936 July 4, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman, Nice] / Gabriel Javicas. —
2 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Dear Emma

4th July 1936

My dearest Emma,

My heart is doubly heavy with the loss of Sasha and the thought of your letter. It is not so much at what you say as to think of the readiness with which you condemned me. Could you not have asked first what had happened, perhaps that Cholly had been wrong in her assumptions. She sees it now, but Sasha has gone, and has gone believing that I had failed not only as a comrade but even in the most elementary principles of human decency.

Emma has been mentally upset since the birth, has been haunted by the belief that I am unfaithful to her, has threatened every night to jump off the roof and has been unable to believe that I could

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010099

[Letter] 1936 July 4, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman, Nice] / Gabriel Javicas. —
2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

as out of our economic trouble with
asking for help from those whom I
helped when it meant nothing to me, and
to who could not help us without
human sacrifice and even then not
to keep us alive.

Don't worry; my dear, I am
by now on the road to recovery
and have been able to avert the
worst.

What I have not been able to do
was to reply to your letter before
Lasha left us. This loss is most
cruel to me to loose a friend and
to loose him knowing that he must
have been led to believe that I
have gone back on myself.

Oh Emma dear how could you
how could you having known me for
so many years think that I would be
guilty of all the things that you
so readily enumerated.
Believe me I am un-
convinced.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010101

[Letter] 1936 July 4, Brno [Czechoslovakia to Emma] Goldman, [Nice] / G. Kutná —
2 p. ; 21 x 18 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Brno, 4. Juli 1936

Sehr verehrte Frau Goldman !

Wir sind durch das Leid, das Emmy und Sie betroffen hat, tief erschüttert. Wir mussten ja nach der schweren Operation alles für den edlen, grossgesinnten Menschen befürchten. Dass es nun in so grausam schwerer Form geschah, ist für Sie, Emmy und allen seinen Freunden ganz besonders traurig.

Wir sind Ihnen so tief dankbar für die grosse Liebe, die Sie der armen Emmy zuteil werden lassen, die doch alles, was sie seelisch aufgebaut hat, nun mit einem Schlage verloren hat. In Ihrem eigenen Leid ist dies so stark und gütig und für Emmy und uns ein in Wahrheit grosser Beistand. Sie müssen ja selbst schwer leiden, dass Sie diesen grossen, treuen Freund und Mitkämpfer seit Jugend verloren haben. Aber Sie sind stärker als das arme kranke Geschöpf, für das alles zerbrochen ist.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010101

[Letter] 1936 July 4, Brno [Czechoslovakia to Emma] Goldman, [Nice] / G. Kutna —
2 p. ; 21 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Mir werden Ihnen noch auch dankbar sein, wenn die
Pass-Angelegenheit erledigt würde, so dass Emmy
bald zu uns kommen konnte, damit sie hier Linderung
finde.

Mit den dankbarsten Grüßen von mir und
meiner Frau

Ihr sehr ergebener

G. Kutna

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive

Dearest Emma,

Darling, I have taken a room ~~beginning~~
and doctor says he will pay for it. It means also
that I have to pay my food. O.K., dearest. I certainly
will be carefully about my money. I have to take
from my little capital. Yes, dear Emma, one cannot
accept hospitality for good.

Oh, Emma? you know, I am alright as long as I keep busy, but the MOMENT I sit down, I am all lost, I am longing for that MAN I cannot tell you. It cannot be true. But it is, unfortunately.

But --- think of it, one tooth BROKE (das fehlt mir noch) and I have to have a crown for 150 Francs. Dearest, I will have it fixed, that means my life and future.

No, dear. I do NOT want to go to Mother. I am now getting a bit normal, stronger, and the moment I will come home, the whole thing will start over again. Mother, my beloved One, will take care of me like for a child. I will be pampered, and I DO NOT WANT THIS. You yourself are of the opinion that for me this kind of amlife has come to an end? I am perfectly willing to go on. Dearest, look here, for the fare to mother I already can live here a month. So. Then I will have no peace there, because as you know the trouble my poor parents have about my sister in Berlin....

I would trouble about her so much that I would be sick again and be there where I was. I CAN'T DO THAT. Here, after all, I have the Colons, and I

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010050

[Letter] 1936 July 5 [St. Paul, France to] Emma [Goldman, Vence, France] / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2

case I want her. She IS my friend, even if we both can't get very well along. We both are too nervous.

But, you see, Emmachen, here I can get in touch with people. I answered even two advertisement, for a gouvernante, because I will do all that is in my power to work and not to be idle. It is my character anyway, I never could wear an idle life. I would get crazy.

I painted in the kitchen here the furniture, and believe me, they did not know what was going on within my heart. There fell more than one tear on that brush, and I closed my eyes, and I saw myself in Bon Esprit last summer? And Sashenka, OUR BELOVED, came one day ahead to see what I had done. And how punctual it was done, and how satisfied he was.

See, Emma, those souvenirs, will be forever within my heart. Sasha is there, and he will stay there as long as I live, believe me that. His power over me I feel it more the longer he parted... Great, beautiful soul, I always will see you on the firmament of my life.... May I always have the force to follow your guidance.

And when the evening comes, Emma, and Florecne tells me I should admire the beautiful moon, I do go there and close the eyes. Because I do not want to see her. I mean the moon. I am not able to look at nature now.

I only can work, walk, DO SOMETHING.

I suppose you feel about the same.

You are brave, Emma? Sasha always knew that. Believe me. He admired you for that.

Also dann --- dearest, s'long. Thinking of the duty towards Sashenka and you. I have to be brave....

It is not easy. There where my heart is, is a continuous pain.....

Emma, since we cannot be together as far as space is concerned, I want to tell you, that your friendship towards me, your concern about my life and future, does me so good. Oh, dear, dear, inspite of all the genius generosity and help of my friends here, what a difference with my life at home with Sasha, what a difference -- im Gefuehlsleben..... Das Selbstverstaendliche wenn es kommt zum annehmen.... I had it only with Sasha and you. Do you understand how I mean this? Ich fuehle heimatlos, Emmachen, and wie ein Vagabund.....

Aber, alles wird werden. Ich danke meinem Schicksal fuer die Freunde, die ich durch Great Sasha habe. Emmachen, be a dear and love me.

Yours, EMMA

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The Emma Goldman Papers

870823316

[Telegram, 19]36 July 5, Roselle, N.J. [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Eliot White. — 2 p. ; 15 x 19 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Les télégrammes
à destination de la
priorité de transmission et
de remise.

Tout bureau vous transmettra ultérieurement.

Pour les télégrammes d'urgence, vous les recevrez
plus rapidement. Service GRATUIT
pour les 30 premiers mots des télé-
grammes rédigés en français.

Tout bureau vous transmettra ultérieurement.

Signification des principales indications de services taxés
pouvant figurer en tête de l'adresse.

D. . . . — Urgent.
AR. . . — Remettre contre reçu.
AC. . . — Accuse de réception.
PR. . . — Réponse payée.
IC. . . — Télégramme collationné.
MP. . . — Remettre en mains propres.

IP. . . — Express payé.
VH. . . — Remettre au destinataire même pen-
dant la nuit (dans la limite des heures
d'ouverture du bureau d'arrivée).
JO. . . — Remettre seulement pendant le jour.
OUVERT. . . — Remettre ouvert.

Par les télégrammes à impulsion ou par l'appareil télégraphique, le premier
nombre indique quel jour de la semaine le télégramme est en marche, le second indique le
nombre des mots taxés. Le chiffre des mots taxés est indiqué et l'heure du départ.
Dans le service impulsion et dans les télégrammes à impulsion, l'heure du départ est
indiquée sous forme d'un groupe de chiffres. Les deux premiers chiffres indiquent l'heure de 0 à 24 et
les deux derniers les minutes, le chiffre à côté indiquant si l'heure est en avance ou en retard.

Indications de service.

176248

Le télégramme n'est pas responsable de la transmission de la lettre par l'appareil télégraphique. (Loi du 29 nov. 1880, art. 4.)

ORIGINE.	NUMERO.	NOMBRE DE MOTS.	DATE.	HEURE DE DÉPART.	MENTIONS DE SERVICE.
DE ROSSELLE, N.J. 2012-9-3.-2448- VIACIAL.					
HEARTFELT SYMPATHY TO ELIOT WHITE.					

N° 701. Acc. 523 bis] A. 2172 32

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823316

[Telegram, 19]36 July 5, Roselle, N.J. [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Eliot White. — 2 p. ; 15 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

7825

*Wm + 1/2
marg*

RÉPUBLIQUE FRANÇAISE

TÉLÉGRAMME.

POSTES, TÉLÉGRAPHES
ET TÉLÉPHONES

— en am & sent

7 LC - EMMA GOLDMAN COLTON

SAINTROPEZ

LE PORT EST GRATUIT. Le ... déposé à ...
lorsqu'il est chargé de ...

A DÉCHIRER.

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823318

[Telegram, 19]36 July 5, New Brunswick, N.J. [to] E[mma Goldman and] Emmy Eckstein, Nice / Kropotkin Group. — 2 p. ; 16 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

LES TÉLÉGRAMMES
S'ÉCRIVENT toujours de la
priorité de transmission et
de remise.

Tout service vous sera assuré.

Faites-vous téléphoner chez vous par
télégramme d'arrivée, vous les recevrez
plus rapidement. Service 648 648 648
pour les 36 premiers mots des télé-
grammes rédigés en français.

Tout service vous sera assuré.

Signification des principales indications de service taxées
pouvant figurer en tête de l'adresse.

<p>D..... — C'est-à-dire.</p> <p>AR..... — Remettre contre reçu.</p> <p>PC..... — Arriver de réception.</p> <p>RP..... — Remettre par la poste.</p> <p>YC..... — Télégramme collationné.</p> <p>MP..... — Remettre en mains propres.</p> <p>AP..... — Express payé.</p>	<p>MII..... — Remettre au destinataire même pendant la nuit (dans la limite des heures d'ouverture du bu- reau d'arrivée).</p> <p>ME..... — Remettre seulement pendant la nuit.</p> <p>MA..... — Remettre ouvert.</p>
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Indications de service.

Dans les télégrammes imprimés en caractères romains par l'appareil télégraphique, le premier
nombre qui figure après le nom du lieu d'origine est un numéro d'ordre, le second indique le
nombre des mots tassés, les autres désignent la date et l'heure du départ.

Dans le service intérieur et dans les relations avec certains pays étrangers, l'heure du départ est
indiquée sous forme d'un groupe de 5 chiffres, les deux premiers indiquant l'heure de 0 à 24 et les
deux derniers les minutes, le chiffre 0 étant utilisé chaque fois qu'il est nécessaire.

[Tout n'est soumis à la responsabilité de l'usage du service de la correspondance privée par
le service télégraphique, loi du 29 novembre 1880, art. 6.]

7 0 2 6

Timbre
à date.

ORIGINE.	NUMERO	NUMERO DE 0-24	DATE	HEURE ou PERTE.	MENTIONS DE SERVICE
NEWBRUNSWICK NJ	36	24	2	SSH	VIA WESTERN UNION =
CONVEY CONDOLENCE CO NEAR ONES PLEDGE TO CONTINUE IN					
SPIRIT OF DEAR SASHA == KROPOTKIN GROUP ==					

N° 704. (Rev. 324 bis. J. 31066-21.)

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823318

[Telegram, 19]36 July 5, New Brunswick, N.J. [to] E[mma Goldman and] Emmy Eckstein, Nice / Kropotkin Group. — 2 p. ; 16 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

CHIREK

7827

RÉPUBLIQUE FRANÇAISE.

TÉLÉGRAMME.

POSTES, TÉLÉGRAPHES
ET TÉLÉPHONES.

1019

101 Bld. de Cessole

Volks Emmy Eckstein Nice

NLT - MRS E COLION ~~RE AMERICAN~~

~~EXPRESS CO NICE~~ ==

NOT. Le ... ne répond à son
chargé de recevoir une lettre

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010171

[Letter] 1936 [July] 5, N[ew] Y[ork] to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Evelyn [Scott]. —
2 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5th, 1936.

are Scott,
359 West 22nd Street,
N.Y.C.

darling dear, I have just sent a belated cable, which I hope
I receive. It seems almost incredible but my work is so
I had shut myself up again and seen no one except Jig and
a single paper until I went out last night, so that the
out Berkman, which moved me on your account as much as his,
come to me until yesterday evening. In the many experiences
I had of feeling the inadequacy with which I express my
self, always separated by these distances and pressures of
life, I never had that sense of frustrated sympathy so keenly as
now, for the affection and understanding between you and Berkman
things we all recognize as having had few historical parallels!
so troubled by the idea that you were alone when this happened.
ter had been with me only two days, and the sad pulls on your
s registered there were so more than enough to justify the
feelings your refer to -- yet there was this still to come!
Emma, again one has to accept the limitations of the stupid
there is nothing I could possibly say. One can't regret
person who decides as he has, because after all it is a
to circumstances which is final as far as we are able to judge.
we can only repeat that we love you! Therefore, because that
collective (and I dare use it to include many I am acquainted
ly through hearsay or the carbons of your own letters), you
nly aren't alone in the world except (yes, I don't forget what
ible distinction one has to make) in this spatial isolation
s the stupid revenge of stupid people on your life long asser-
principle and high courage. And Berkman, who had to let waste
that could have been used for everybody in a fine and generous
ent, has the spontaneous tribute ~~for~~ of regret from, I be-
all who ever had any real knowledge of his life. I feel it
ally to a degree -- even I, who had such a cursory and passing
unity to know him in Paris.

at I can't believe that even this can shake your own courage,
is founded so deeply on meeting all these terrible vicissitudes
arriving on in a way people are unable to when their bravery
evasion and an easier path. . . This is the letter I would
written about your feeling for your beloved brother and his
heart-wrenching suffering and the sister-in-law who must endure
rest hell of imagination as a witness. There is nothing to add
language can express -- only the amplification of our own
m and so helpless sympathies to embrace yet another terrible
on the strength we know you for which we often think of as
ustible. Which indeed we hope has resources not yet known
y to itself. Emma darling, I felt so the wound to sentiment
idea of the sixty-seventh birthday which must have seemed to
almost a celebration of unhappiness --- please don't forget
a milestone of another sort also, and that all the years
for the perceiving as accumulating signals of a series of
ries which are our own best examples of the dignification of
an spirit in which, sometimes, we lose faith since the mani-
ns of its baser aspects are so, so in excess of these rare
at signs. For myself, while I do feel and always shall, the
abstract of real and dreadful injustice to the masses, I must

(ptpo

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010171

[Letter] 1936 [July] 5, N[ew] Y[ork] to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Evelyn [Scott]. — 2 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2
allows me to keep a faith, not by standards provided en bloc
of wrong doing, but by the standard set by individuals like you.

I read with all the indignation such things arouse the account
of Musham's imprisonment, and I will do my best to keep track of
tion, and if I do not leave for Tennessee shortly, shall be able to
I know what happens and shall write a letter asking why the matter
discussed. If I get my book done when I hope and leave earlier,
miss a few copies, but I'll ask someone here to keep me posted.
Nation is probably not easy to secure in Tennessee towns. I hope
very shortly, but my address continues the same as I will return here.

have not tried to see your nephew, because since I came out of
the hospital I have worked as never before, and also because I
t with various family preoccupations I had perhaps better wait for
indicate the convenient moment. I am so sorry Stella Ballantine
also suffering. Neuritis is a real torture as I know.

Will received your greetings with appreciation and sends his
cordially. Jig sends his love as always, too. Jack's book is
ing a splendid press and was actually a best seller in Washington
week, but Scribner is not advertising so I don't know how much
I dare hope as a money return. He rented our house at last so he
is that to keep him going in London for a little while, but not
ugh to come over here as he would like. He would be happy if you
I know. I saw Ellen before she went away to teach and we talked
and affectionately of you. She is almost the only person we know
on whom I have had a chance to see outside the family.

Please write a few lines to say how you are when you feel you can
and if I am not here Jig can forward to me. I shall be anxious
t you wear out physically under such prolonged strain, though
not good for one or others in your ability as little short of
a miracle.

Dearest love always,
Evelyn

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1. TÉLÉGRAMMES
REÇUS tout est de la
priorité de transmission et
de remise.

Tout bon ou tout refusé sera notifié.

Faites-vous téléphoner chez vous vos
 télégrammes d'arrivée, vous les recevrez
 plus rapidement. Service **DELIVERIE**
 pour les 10 premiers mots des télé-
 grammes rédigés en français.

Tout bon ou tout refusé sera notifié.

Signification des principales indications de service taxées
 pouvant figurer en tête de l'adresse.

D..... Urgent.
AR..... Remettre contre reçu.
PC..... Service de réception.
RP..... Réponse payée.
TC..... Télégramme collationné.
MP..... Remettre en mains propres.
AP..... Réponse payée.

NIT... Remettre au destinataire même
 pendant la nuit (dans la limite
 des heures d'ouverture du bu-
 reau d'arrivée).
NOR... Remettre seulement pendant le
 jour.
OUVERT... Remettre ouvert.

Dans les télégrammes imprimés en caractères romains sur l'appareil télégraphique, le premier
 nombre qui figure après le nom du lieu d'origine est le numéro d'ordre, le second indique le
 nombre des autres taxes, les autres désignent la date et l'heure du départ.

Dans le service intérieur et dans les relations avec certains pays étrangers, l'heure du départ est
 indiquée sous forme d'un groupe de 3 chiffres, les deux premiers exprimant l'heure de 0 à 24 et les
 deux derniers les minutes, le chiffre 0 étant utilisé chaque fois qu'il est nécessaire.

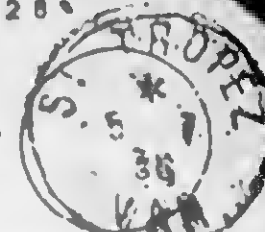
L'Etat n'est soumis à aucune responsabilité à raison du service de la correspondance privée par
 le service télégraphique. (Loi du 29 novembre 1880, art. 6.)

Taxe et mentions de service.

T.

7828

Timbre
à date.



ORIGINE.	NUMERO.	NOMBRE DE MOTS.	DATE.	HEURE DE DÉPART.	MENTIONS DE SERVICE.

NEW YORK 2 14 3 0006

= ALL LOVE AND SYMPATHY = EVELYN =

N° 701. (Ann. des S. J. 1006-11.)

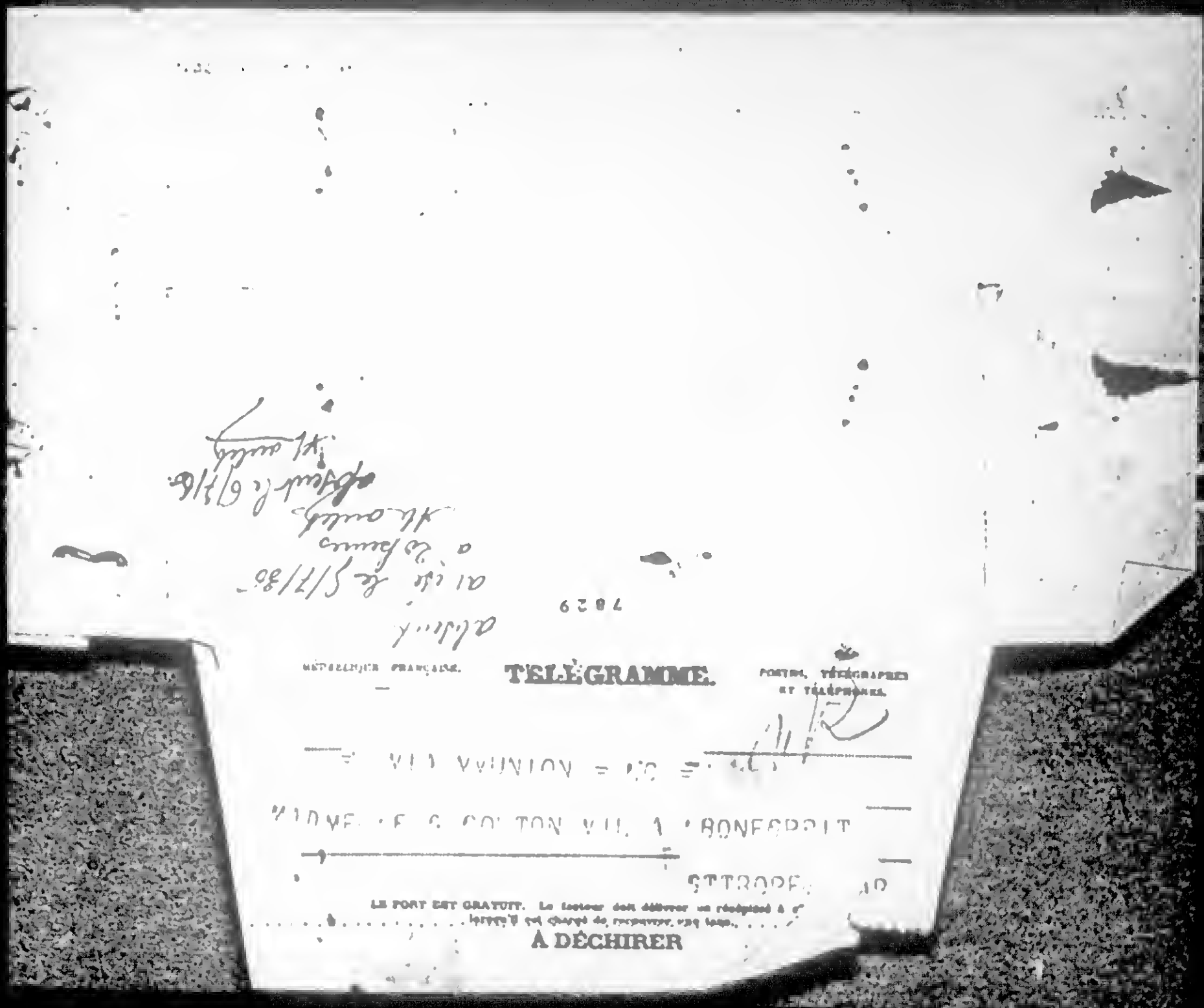
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The Emma Goldman Papers

870823320

[Telegram, 19]36 July 5, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / Evelyn [Scott]. — 2 p. ; 17 x 21 cm.

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78

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010077

[Letter] 1936 July 5, Milwaukee, Wis. [to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / [Ammon A. Hennacy]. — 1 p. ; 30 x 24 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3833 N. Oakland Ave.

Milwaukee, Wis.

July 5th. 1936.

24891

Dear Comrade Goldman:

I was very sorry to learn of the death of Berkman. I think I told you previously, and have written the idea in articles, that his advice to me in Atlanta in 1917 gave me a knowledge of what a young fellow had to contend with in prison, that probably saved my life. When I was in solitary I could at times see the top of his bald head thru the window of my cell, and altho he could not see me I knew he thought of me and my memory of his time in solitary in Alleghany helped me to do my time in a courageous manner.

Personally I admired Berkman for his courage in standing against all odds - even against other anarchists and radicals - if he thought that he was right or if his idea was due to produce the most good for mankind. Scott Nearing said once that most people fought only one battle and then gave up. I think he is right. But Berkman fought several battles. I went to a movie of H.G. Wells "Things To Come" the night that I had heard of Alex's death. I wondered if the the preparations of the next war; the predominance of the Communist trickery of the United Front; the sense of the futility, of all of the efforts of all of us when it comes to something permanent -- I wondered if this did not have something to do with his sudden demise.

As you will see by the following resolution, I called for a meeting as a slight memorial to Alex. Personally I am not enough of an optimist to expect effective mass action toward our ideal. I feel however that twenty men like Berkman, Thoreau, John Brown, Emerson, Gandhi, and others whom we might name, have done more toward the final advancement of mankind than millions of votes and millions of members of unions. These men did not stake their all on an immediate accomplishment of a temporary victory. To them temporary defeats mean nothing for their cause admits of no temporary basis. What Alex has lived and written will cause countless thousands to consider orthodoxy, to think, to live for their conception of the ideal. This is one portion of his immortality. St. John states "Now are we the Sons of God and it doth not yet appear what we shall be". Alex was the "Son of God -- or of Good" as he saw it. Whether on another plane of thought in the future he, or at least the personality that made him different from many others, will be at one with Debs and other great spirits no one can affirm or deny. Just how this is to come about I am not worrying about, but I feel that something of that kind is in store for all of us; to pick up the fight where we have left off here.

You likely get news from the U.S. in the Jewish anarchist paper and from Man! I have articles in the latter sometimes. I also write each month in "The Green International Bulletin" a pacifist monthly put out by the New History Society in N.Y. City. They do not censor any of my anarchist thoughts. My greetings to any French pacifists whom you may meet. Are there any anarchists in prison in opposition to

with but because we're for comrade,

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010076

[Letter, 1936 July 5, Milwaukee, Wis. to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez (enclosure)] /
Ammon A. Hennacy. — 1 p. ; 16 × 23 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

RESOLUTION ADOPTED AT ALEXANDER BERKMAN MEMORIAL MEETING HELD AT I.W.W. HALL FRIDAY, JULY 3rd.

24890

Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Dear Comrade Goldman:

As speaker and chairman of a memorial meeting in memory of our Comrade Alexander Berkman, held at the I.W.W. Hall, July 3rd. I was instructed to convey to you the expression of those present to the effect that they appreciated the monument which Alexander Berkman left in his life of sacrifice in and out of prison for the cause of freedom and working class solidarity. Altho left almost alone because of his keen perception of the hypocracies and inconsistencies of would be saviours of the working class, his mental and physical courage was shown in his unswerving loyalty to the truth as he saw it.

Ammon A. Hennacy.

The Emma Goldman Papers

891127092

[Letter, 19]36 July 6, Venice [France to] Rudolf and Milly [Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

*Rudolf, Milly my own dear friends - I cannot
write you separately. I am at the station
at the moment. I tell you
all of Sasha's end. Later I will write you
Stella my Darling.*

*my
love
6*

*I can not even
read the letter
I could be wrong*

A week ago today we laid Sasha to rest. I seem to have lived years since then. I feel so stunned and shattered I cannot collect my thoughts. Yet I must write you and our other immediate friends, Fisi, Pauline, Saxe Rudolf, Milly and a few more. For well I know how shocked you were with the news of Sasha's end and the anxiety about my and me. So I must pull myself together. I have had to do nothing else but strain every nerve to hold up Amy and my own spirit. Sasha's end has been the most devastating blow life has dealt me. Especially as it was so unnecessary. Sasha would have regained his health with more care and rest. For it is not unusual in cases of prostate operations to have reactions for many months after. But the pain he suffered was evidently too much for him. So he did what he had always said he would. He shot himself. He left a note. It reads "I do not want to live a sick man and dependent. Forgive me darling Amy and you too Emma. Love to all. Help Amy".

It all happened so quickly. The 27th the Sasha phoned me to my birthday. At 2 A.M. Sunday I was torn out of sleep by the ring of the telephone calling me to Nice. You know what it means to get out of a French village at such an hour. No bus, no auto to be had. Not until 5.30 Sunday could I get the bus to St Raphael and then to Nice. I spent the most harrowing 6 hours of my life. Michael Cohn who had arrived only two days before and was in a hotel in St Tropez came with me. We found Amy in an incoherent state. But could get out of her that Sasha had had a violent attack and while she was on the street trying to get a doctor Sasha had fired a bullet into his side. The dreadful thing is he did not even tell Amy what he had done. She found him in bed covered with a blanket. The doctor on arrival found the revolver on the floor. He notified the police and Sasha was taken to the hospital. There they let him lie until 4 when he was operated. But it was too late. The bullet had perforated the stomach and his lower part of his lungs. It landed in his spinal column and paralyzed his legs. With Michael and I arrived Sasha was conscious but in frightful agony. I was with him until 3 o'clock. When I returned at 4 he was already unconscious. He remained in that state until ten Sunday night when he died.

I said his death was unnecessary. I mean by that if Sasha had taken greater care of himself which he unfortunately did not. He walked long distances owing to the busmen's strike and he exerted himself otherwise. I was in St Tropez. I left Sasha on the way to recovery. His last letters assured me he was getting better. He really was. But on Sunday he had a relapse. The terrible thing is that he and I were alone. No one to remain with him when the distressed kid rushed for the doctor. And French doctors damn them. It took the man an hour and half to get to Sasha. Of course it was too late to help him then. But if someone had remained with Sasha he never would have shot himself. Now listen Stella, my own. AMY MUST NEVER KNOW THAT SASHA'S DEATH COULD HAVE BEEN PREVENTED. SHE IS SUFFERING FROM ALL SORTS OF HALLUCINATIONS THAT SHE MAYBE RESPONSIBLE FOR SASHA'S DEATH. I GOT DR D'ROCK OR FRIEND IN

The Emma Goldman Papers

891127092

[Letter, 19]36 July 6, Vence [France to] Rudolf and Milly [Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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OUR FRIEND IN VENCE TO ASSURE HER THAT SASHA MUST HAVE DEVELOPED
URICEMIA, the urine having entered the blood and that HE WOULD HAVE
DIED ANYWAY. I AM EMPHASIZING THIS STELLA MY OWN BECAUSE IT IS THE
ONLY WAY TO REASSURE EMILY. BEAR THAT IN MIND AND TELL THE OTHERS
TO HIM I WILL ASK YOU TO SEND COPIES OF THIS LETTER NOT TO BREATHE
A WORD THAT MIGHT REACH EMILY ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~.

One thing is certain our Sasha wanted to die. And since
he did what he wanted next there is no use in tearing our hearts
out why he did it and if he would not have gotten well. I myself
must train myself to accept Sashas death as his last will. For I
could not bear life anymore without that. As it is it will be too
horribly difficult to go on. You all know how I felt about Sasha.
What he meant to me, the part he had played in my life. True, I saw
little of him the last few years, the few months during the summer
when I was in St Tropez, often not even that. But in Sashas friend-
ship and mine nearness was not of importance. In point of fact
we were closer when separated by space than during our physical
nearness. Just think of it 47 years the 15th of this August. What
ever Sasha may have felt for others our friendship, our common in-
terests remained always the same. How the ties of such a rare and
wonderful relation have been broken to bits. Without it what mean-
ing can life still have to me, Yet I know I will have to go on. I
have additional tasks before me to those I had when Sasha was alive
I must help E. to live. She is still young and I feel sure she will
in time find new interests and a new purpose in life. And I want to
perpetuate Sashas memory in some shape or form. I don't know at this
inspiring moment how I will do it. But I MUST.

My first concern now is Emily. If only she had a passport
part. Next to Sasha she loved her mother most. And she wants to
go to her mother for a few months. Later her sister in America will
send her. She knows languages, she is a good typist. She is a
tremendous worker. She will find something to do in the States.
But how to get her a passport? That is my most difficult immediate
problem. Friends in Paris are already working on that and I have
other ideas I have put in motion. For the present Emily is with
American friends of mine in St Paul near Vence. Next week Auntie
the most generous of friends will take Emily. If nothing definite
has been achieved in the way of a passport within two weeks E.
will go to Paris and live near Nellie and "Gina" who will help her.
Needless to say I wanted to take her with me to St Tropez. But E.
never liked the place. And now she would be reminded by every blade
of grass of Sasha. As it is I had to take full charge of everything
in the Apt. E. went into frightful hysterics every time to come back
to her place. It was unspeakable torture to see her suffer. For it
was only by the utmost strain of my will power ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ in
that I myself did not collapse. Not the least agonizing was the
arrangement of the funeral. I wanted so much to have Sasha ~~XXXX~~
it.

Not the price for that was 8000 francs. Sasha left a "fort-
une" of eighty dollars. And that was blocked by the State. It is
ironic that Emily could get not a cent from that money, even if she
had been Sashas legal wife. French women have no rights to
anything left by their husband except where there is a specific
will. Anyhow in life as in death our poverty prevented me from

The Emma Goldman Papers

891127092

[Letter, 19]36 July 6, Vence [France to] Rudolf and Milly [Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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3

carrying out Sasha's life long wish and mine, to be cremated. I had even planned to send his ashes to Chicago to have them buried in Waldheim ~~XXXX~~ near the graves of the men who had given us spiritual birth. But it could not be done. Not even a separate grave for that too was too expensive. We put Sasha in what they call in France communal grave. It is perhaps more in keeping with Sasha's spirit for had he not always worked and lived for communal interests. So last Monday at 11 o/c a few friends we had made since we live in this part of France went to the cemetery where Frank Harris is buried and put our beloved to rest. Sholem Ash and one of his sons, our only comrade we knew Menere Telecier, an American friend who knew Sasha and admired him greatly, a few English friends, our marvelous Auntie who loved S, deeply, Emy and I. Everybody brought masses of flowers. It was so simple, so deeply genuine, so intensely felt.

I said in the last years I saw little of Sasha. I made up the last two months of his illness in the hospital. And after life had ceased in him. I had the supreme privilege to be alone with my precious dead, to help dress his body and to spend an hour all alone in silent contemplation of our common life, our struggle, our wonderful comradeship. That will always stand out before me and give me courage to go on.

Emy was too broken to see Sasha again. She did not want it and it would have been cruel to insist upon it. The poor kid had spent a fearful and harrowing night. For in addition to her grief at sorrow she was subjected to the brutality of the police. They arrested her for having "shot" her husband. They took her to the prefecture while Sasha was in agony in the hospital, there submitted her to a painful grilling. It was fortunate that a neighbor of Emy and Sasha saw Emy walk up and down the sidewalk waiting for the rotten doctor to come and who testified that at that time she had heard a shot in M. Berkman's apartment that E. was not held as the "murderer" of Sasha. Sasha when she was shipped like something holy. We wonder she was in such frenzy for days. But I am glad to say she is beginning to get hold of herself. Though it will be hard for her to begin life anew. Having been absolutely dependent for everything, first on her parents and for fourteen years on Sasha she feels rudderless now. However she is young and with the help I will give her and the help I shall ask Sasha's friends to give we may succeed and giving her the necessary strength and courage to begin anew. I hope so anyway.

I go back to St Tropez Weds. I am battered from the blow and from having to be every night in a different place, not to speak of the nervous tension to pacify and soothe E. I hope I can collect my thoughts in Ben Esprit. You understand the place has lost meaning to me now that Sasha will never glory in it as he had. I would sell it if only I could. But conditions are too uncertain in France just now. So I will have to stick it out for a few months. After that I will go to England.

Darling Stella send all news paper clippings that contain reference to Sasha. I want to collect them all. And ask our friends to do it. Better write Emy o/c me. Forgive the incoherence of this letter. I hold you all close to my heart, so filled

with grief.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010156

[Letter, 19]36 July 6, Vence [France to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 29 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Vence July 6th 36.

Dear Modest. I am too crushed and stunned to think coherently. But I want to write you if only to let you know that our Sasha died by his own hand. We found a note which reads, "I don't want to live a sick man and dependent. Forgive me darling Emmy and you too Emma. Love to all. Help Emmy". He became worse a week ago yesterday. His pain evidently got beyond his power of endurance. So while Emmy was trying desperately to find a doctor, it was in the night Sasha fired a bullet into his ~~side~~ side. It perforated the stomach and lower lungs. The bullet remained in the spinal column paralyzing his legs. He suffered excruciatingly until 4 P.M. Sunday then went into to coma. He did not regain consciousness. I remained alone with my precious dead until the last.

For Emmys sake we got our doctor friend in Vence to say that Sasha would have died anyhow because of the condition of urimia. But in point of fact Sasha did not have to die. It would have taken time to regain his health. But with care he would have recovered to go on more or less comfortably for some years. But Sasha wanted to die and since he could not sustain the suffering he did what he had always said he would, he ended the misery by his own hand. You understand Modest dear that E. MUST NEVER KNOW THAT HE MIGHT HAVE LIVED. Even at best E. as you know was suffering from acute hysteria. Sashas end has brought her wellnigh to insanity. It is only by sheer force of will that I am holding up her spirit though I am myself as near a collapse as I have ever been. The only thing that will save Emmy is to get her away from France, from the immediate atmosphere of her life with Sasha. She wants to go to her mother for a few months. And later her sister may take her to America. But she has no passport and no likelihood of getting one unless through marriage. Dear Modest it occurred to me that you might do it for Sashas sake and Emmys. Of course you have written that your visit this year is out of the question. But could it not be done by asking for a visa for your fiancée, the woman you are going to marry? It may sound perfectly idiotic to you from my side now when all my thoughts are centered on Sasha and the frightful blow life has struck me. It is only to help Emmy that I grit my teeth over my own sorrow. To let her stay on in France will mean a sanatorium of not a violent end. Besides neither she or I have means. Sasha left \$80 and they were blocked. If she will get anything at all out of it it will take months and by means of legal procedure. How then is she to remain in France? You may say St Tropez. In the first place Emmy disliked the place, in the second every blade of grass will remind her of Sasha. She dreads to go there, and I cannot coerce her, and do not want to. Marriage with someone to give her the right to come to another country is the only medium to save Emmy.

I know that in America marriage with an American does not make the wife an American. But it gives the husband the right to bring her to the States and later she can apply for citizenship on her own declaration. So that should no draw back. Nor even the possibility of you wanting to marry again. For then I could obtain a divorce. Anyhow think it over and cable me to Colton St Tropez Var, or write without delay. You have seen Sashas request. I see no way of helping the unfortunate kid except to appeal to you for the kind of help that will enable E. to get away as far as possible from Nice and France.

My dear, your two letters, to Sasha and me came, alas too late. I am sorry that you felt hurt because of what I wrote about your neglect of the Sandströms. You are often brusque yourself. But you cannot stand the least reminder of anything you might have done that seemed to me unkind. But now even that is too trivial to argue. Sashas end has completely unrooted me and has

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010156

[Letter, 19]36 July 6, Vence [France to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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2

is barren and limp. After all we were knitted together for 47 years, ever very much apart. I mean of course in our thoughts our ideas, our interest and work. Whatever life S. had with E. had no bearing what on our friendship, our community of interest or all our past. Now this has been broken in a thousand bits. Of course I shall go on. But it will be a life, lonely and without meaning or purpose. One thing is certain my last breath I mean to keep Sashas memory alive in the minds and hearts of the young generation as far as I will be able to reach it.

Forgive me my dear if I have caused you pain. I did not mean to give you that impression. I don't expect letters from you my dear had hoped you would do was to drop Sandström a line acknowledging the receipt of his plans. When I get back to St Tropez I will ask him what you owe him and you know. St Tropez, I'd give anything to get rid of Bon Esprit. For it has lost its meaning to me with Sashas death. I don't want ever to live there though I must do it this summer. There was no reply from the advert. I expect any. No one will buy anything now unless its given away. So I hold on to the place for the present. I will look the house as usual. I leave for England sometime in Sept.

Please let me hear from you in re this marriage suggestion.
Affectionately always.

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[illegible]

It all happened so quickly. The 27th Sasha phoned me to my first day. At 2 A.M. Sunday I was torn out of sleep by the ring of the telephone calling me to Nice. You know what it means to get out of a French village at such an hour. No bus, no auto to be had. Not until 5.30 Sunday could I get the bus to St Raphael and then to Nice. I spent the most harrowing 6 hours of my life. Michael Cohn who had arrived only two days before and was in a hotel in St Tropez came with me. We found Emmy in an incoherent state but could get out of her that Sasha had had a violent attack and while she was on the street trying to get a doctor Sasha had fired a bullet into his side. The dreadful thing is he did not even then tell Emmy what he had done. She found him in bed covered with a blanket. The doctor on arrival found the revolver on the floor. He notified the police and Sasha was taken to the hospital. There they let him lie until 4 when he was operated. But it was too late. The bullet had perforated the stomach and his lower part of his tongue. It had landed in his spinal column and paralysed his legs. When Michael and I arrived Sasha was conscious but in frightful agony. I was with him until 3 p.m. When I returned at 4 he was already unconscious. He remained in that state until ten Sunday night when he died.

I said his death was unnecessary. I mean by that if Sasha had taken greater care of himself which he unfortunately did not. He walked long distances owing to the busmen's strike and he exerted himself otherwise. I was in St Tropez. I left Sasha on the way to recovery. His last letters assured me he was getting better. He really was. But on Sunday he had a relapse. The terrible thing is that he and I were alone. No one to remain with him when the distressed kid rushed for the doctor. And French doctors damn them. It took the man an hour and half to get to Sasha. Of course it was too late to help him then. But if someone had remained with Sasha he never would have shot himself. Now listen. Stella, my own. ~~ANY~~ MUST NEVER KNOW THAT SASHA DEATH COULD HAVE BEEN PREVENTED. SHE IS SUFFERING FROM ALL SORTS OF HALLUCINATIONS THAT SHE MAYBE RESPONSIBLE FOR SASHA'S DEATH. I GOT DR D'ECK OR FRIED IN

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810519503

[Letter, 19]36 July 6, Vence [France to] Stella [Ballantine, New York] / Emma [Goldman].— 3 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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OUR FRIEND IN VENCE TO ASSURE HER THAT SASHA MUST HAVE DEVELOPED URIMIA, the urine having entered the blood and that HE WOULD HAVE DIED ANYWAY. I AM EMPHASISING THIS STELLA MY OWN BECAUSE IT IS THE ONLY WAY TO REASSURE EMMY BEAR THAT IN MIND AND TELL THE OTHERS, ~~SO I WILL ASK YOU TO SEND COPIES OF THIS LETTER NOT TO BREATHE A WORD THAT MIGHT REACH EMMY~~ ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~.

One thing is certain our Sasha wanted to die. And since he did what he wanted most there is no use in tearing our hearts out why he did it and if he would not have gotten well. I myself must train myself to accept Sashas deed as his last will. For I could not bear life anymore without that. As it is it will be too horribly difficult to go on. You all know how I felt about Sasha. What he meant to me, the part he had played in my life. True, I saw little of him the last few years, the few months during the summer when I was in St Tropez, often not even that. But in Sashas friendship and mine nearness was not of importance. In point of fact we were closer when separated by space than during our physical nearness. Just think of it 47 years the 15th of this August. What ever Sasha may have felt for others our friendship, our common interests remained always the same. Now the ties of such a rare and wonderful relation have been broken to bits. Without it what meaning can life still have to me. Yet I know I will have to go on. I have additional tasks before me to those I had when Sasha was alive. I must help E. to live. She is still young and I feel sure she will in time find new interests and a new purpose in life. And I want to perpetuate Sashas memory in some shape or form. I don't know at this inspiring moment how I will do it. But I MUST.

My first concern now is Emy. If only she had a passport. Next to Sasha she loved her mother most. And she wants to go to her mother for a few months. Later her sister in America will send for her. She knows languages, she is a good typist. She is a tremendous worker. She will find something to do in the States. But how to get her a passport? That is my most difficult immediate problem. Friends in Paris are already working on that and I have other ideas I have put in motion. For the present Emy is with American friends of mine in St Paul near Vence. Next week Auntie the most generous of friends will take Emy. If nothing definite has been achieved in the way of a passport within two weeks E. will go to Paris and live near Mollie and Senia who will help her. Needless to say I wanted to take her with me to St Tropez. But E. never liked the place. And now she would be reminded by every blade of grass of Sasha. As it is I had to take full charge of everything in the Apt. E. went into frightful hysterics every time she came back to her place. It was unspeakable torture to see her suffer. For it was only by the utmost strain of my will power ~~that I myself did not collapse~~ that I myself did not collapse. Not the least agonizing was the arrangement of the funeral. I wanted so much to have Sashas cremated.

But the price for that was 8000 francs. Sasha left a "fortune" of eighty dollars. And that was blocked by the State. It is ironic that Emy could get not a sou from that money, even if she had been Sashas legal wife. French women have no rights to anything left by their husband except where there is a specific will. Anyhow, in life as in death our poverty prevented me from

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3

carrying out Sashas life long wish and mine, to be cremated. I had even planned to send his ashes to Chicago to have them buried in Waldheim ~~XXXX~~ near the graves of the men who had given us spiritual birth. But it could not be done. Not even a separate grave for that too was too expensive. We put Sasha in what they call in France, communal grave. It is perhaps more in keeping with Sashas spirit for had he not always worked and lived for communal interests. So last Monday at 11 o/c a few friends we had made since we live in this part of France went to the cemetery where Frank Harris is buried and put our beloved to rest. Sholem Ash and one of his sons, our only comrade we knew here, Teissier, an American friend who knew Sasha and admired him greatly, a few English friends, our marvelous Auntie who loved S, deeply, Emy and I. Everybody brought masses of flowers. It was so simple, so deeply genuine, so intensely felt.

I said in the last years I saw little of Sasha. I made up the last two months of his illness, in the hospital. And after life had ceased in him. I had the supreme privilege to be alone with my precious dead, to help dress his body and to spend an hour all alone in silent contemplation of our common life, our struggle, our wonderful comradeship. That will always stand out before me and give me courage to go on.

Emy was too broken to see Sasha again. She did not want it and it would have been cruel to insist upon it. The poor kid had spent a fearful and harrowing night. For in addition to her great sorrow she was subjected to the brutality of the police. They arrested her for having "shot" her husband. They took her to the prefecture while Sasha was in agony in the hospital, there submitted her to a painful grilling. It was fortunate that a neighbor of Emys and Sashas saw Emy walk up and down the sidewalk waiting for the rotten doctor to come and she testified that at that time she had heard a shot in M. Berkman's Apt that E. was not held as the "murderer" of Sasha. Sasha whom she worshipped like something holy. No wonder she was in such frenzy for days. But I am glad to say she is beginning to get hold of herself. Though it will be hard for her to begin life anew, having been absolutely dependent for everything, first on her parents and for fourteen years on Sasha she feels rudderless now. However she is young and with the help I will give her and the help I shall ask Sashas friends to give we may succeed in giving her the necessary strength and courage to begin anew. I hope so anyway.

I go back to St Tropez Weds. I am battered from the blow and from having to be every night in a different place, not to speak of the nervous tension to pacify and soothe E. I hope I can collect my thoughts in Ben Esprit. You understand the place has lost meaning to me now that Sasha will never glory in it as he had. I would sell it if only I could. But conditions are too uncertain in France just now. So I will have to stick it out for a few months. After that I will go to England.

Darling Stella send all news paper clippings that contain reference to Sasha. I want to collect them all. And ask our friends to do it. Better write Emy o/c me. Forgive the incoherence of this letter. I hold you all close to my heart, so filled with grief and sorrow.

Emma

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Dearest Pauline,
I am the messenger to
make collections. Including the letter has an
Stella, my Darling. ~~Have you got the money for the collection?~~

Emma
Ch
Omine

A week ago to day we laid Sasha to rest. I seem to have lived years since then. I feel so stunned and shattered I cannot collect my thoughts. Yet I must write you and our other immediate friends, Fitch, Pauline, Saxe Rudoff, Milly and a few more. For well I knew how shocked you were with the news of Sasha's end and the anxiety about my and me. So I must pull myself together. I have had to do nothing else but strain every nerve to hold up my and my own spirit. Sasha's end has been the most devastating blow life has dealt me. Especially as it was so unnecessary. Sasha would have regained his health with more care and rest. For it is not unusual in cases of prostate operations to have reactions for many months after. But the pain he suffered was evidently too much for him. So he did what he had always said he would. He shot himself. He left a note. It reads "I do not want to live a sick man and dependent. For give me darling my and you too Emma. Love to all. Help my and you".

It all happen so quickly. The 27th the Sasha phoned me to my birthday. At 2.A.M. Sunday I was torn out of sleep by the ring of the telephone calling me to Nice. You know what it means to get out of a French village at such an hour. No bus, no auto to be had. Not until 5.30 Sunday could I get the bus to St Raphael and then to Nice. I spent the most harrowing 6 hours of my life. Michael Cohn who had arrived only two days before and was in a hotel in St Tropez came with me. We found my and in an incoherent state. But could get out of how that Sasha had had a violent attack and while she was on the street trying to get a doctor Sasha had fired a bullet into his side. The dreadful thing is he did not even tell my and what he had done. She found him in bed covered with a blanket. The doctor on arrival found the revolver on the floor. He notified the police and Sasha was taken to the hospital. There they let him lie until 4 when he was operated. But it was too late. The bullet had perforated the stomach and his lower part of his lungs. It landed in his spinal column and paralyzed his legs. Weh Michael and I arrived Sasha was conscious but in frightful agony. I was with him until 3 o/c. When I returned at 4. he was already unconscious. He remained in that state until ten Sunday night when he died.

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Emu was too broken to see Sasha again. She did not want it and it would have been cruel to insist upon it. The poor kid had spent a fearful and harrowing night. For in addition to her grief at seeing she was subjected to the brutality of the police. They arrested her for having "shot" her husband. They took her to the prefecture while Sasha was in agony in the hospital, there submitted her to a painful grilling. It was fortunate that a neighbor of Emu's and Sasha's saw Emu walk up and down the sidewalk waiting for the rotten doctor to come and who testified that at that time she had heard a shot in M. Berkman's Apt that E. was not held as the "murderer" of Sasha. Sasha when she was shipped like something holy. No wonder she was in such frenzy for days. But I am glad to say she is beginning to get hold of herself. Though it will be hard for her to begin life anew, having been absolutely dependent for everything, first on her parents and for fourteen years on Sasha she feels rudderless now. However she is young and with the help I will give her and the help I shall ask Sasha's friends to give we may succeed and giving her the necessary strength and courage to begin anew. I hope so anyway.

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880207190

[Letter, 1936] July 6, Bearsville [N.Y. to Emma Goldman, Vence, France] / Stella [Ballantine].— 1 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Bearsville July 6th.

24717

My own darling:

From the enclosed clipping you can see that I am gradually making out our ghastly tragedy. I can hardly believe it yet - life seems so poor - with such an end for our beloved Sash. I keep wondering where you are - where Emmy is -- wht both of you are doing. I would like to pierce space such to see you both. I know how desolate I feel - how much more terrible it must be for you both.

The Wovschins are here and Willy explained what sort of attacks our poor dear would have been subject to and how agonizing they are. Oh, Emma darling, he is at peace anyway. And I keep thinking of you and longing to see you and be with you - isn't the lack of money horrible? I certainly would arrange to join you if I could.

I am taking Father to Kingston- he is not well and failing and he has been such a care through these ghastly days. Perhaps it was better that I had to work like a dog but my thoughts are with me and other people always resent one's own pain, don't they?

Have had no word from Moe or Babs. Situation probably unchanged. What are you doing to do? It makes me feel awful to think of you alone in Bon Esprit.

Davy's knee is getting better, still draining. Forgive the brevity of this. I wait now impatiently for your letters. As soon as I get a minute I will communicate with Fitz and Modest. It must have been a terrible blow to them too -

Please, please write, my beloved, I am so anxious about you. The boys send you their love and deepest sympathy. Our precious Sasha, that he had those horrible months of suffering in vain.

I hold you in my arms, my darling. I ache all over for you and how I long to be with you and comfort you. You know how abiding my love and understanding are.

Stella

The Emma Goldman Papers

870923054

[Letter] 1936 July 6 [to] Emma Goldman, [Vence, France] / [Rudolf Grossmann]. —
1 p.; 36 x 29 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6.VII.1936

Dear, esteemed comrade Emma Goldman :

7896

It is with a feeling of keenest pain and profoundest sorrow that I learn today out of "Libertaire" (Paris) of the demise of our never-to-be-forgotten Alex. Berkman, the immortal "Sasha" of his imperishable life-book of sorrow and the greatest victory... You cannot imagine how hard we feel. Sonja and I, this sudden, so utterly unexpected blow, and we know what it means for you... Believe me, it is no exaggeration if I state that with Alex.'s death a piece of my own life has gone away, because, indirectly as well as directly, he is embodied in the last 36 years of my mind and was always an inspiration for me, by his endurance, his indomitable spirit and the fineness of his character and sagacity of comprehension. Having as the first translated his Golgatha - book of 14 martyr - years for our Austrian and German readers, all his being stands so vividly before my spiritual eye, that it is to me as though the most wonderful personality has been stricken out of my own existence. He has died in the same month when Gorky died -- but there is the great distinction between the two that Gorky has not remained faithful and true to his own conscience and conviction, while Alex. until the last undoubtedly has remained unflinchingly true to our cause, to the cause of humanity and liberty, the most maligned values of our days. For this reason his funeral will, most assuredly, also have been quite different than that of Gorky... It is about a year ago when I received his last letter, telling me that he does not feel well, but I did not surmise that his condition was so dangerous and bad as it most likely at that time already was. How young did he die, how little did he have of life, because if one deducts nearly twenty years of direct existence in the hell of government and under its persecution, and the first twenty years of adolescence and development, there remains hardly a free, mature and full-bloomed life of 25 years. And yet, how much, tremendously much has he rendered to our cause in this short space of time, left to him by nature -- and those miserable, mean forces of authority and monopoly, which have surely shortened his life as much as they could. It is heart-rending that we have had to lose him already, and no doubt, it is due to that unseen, but surely grinding effect of governmental persecution and powerless suffering with which alone he was so richly endowed all his life... My only consolation in one of the darkest hours of my life is the fact that just at the beginning of his last life-month he had the to him undoubtedly greatly elevating and rejoicing sight of the glorious advance which the French working-people have shown in their method of economic struggle, the occupation of the workshops and factories -- thereby, just at the threshold of death, he could as yet perceive that our aspirations and exertions as anarchists is not in vain, and that, in spite of the seeming triumph of reaction, fascism and its brutality, bolshevism and its befuddling of the minds of the workers, the idea of Anarchy unfolds itself instinctively in the psychology of the worker and that it will become conscious and overwhelming suddenly, the gladdest tidings of surprise even to us, the conscious harbingers of liberty. This view, I am certain, must have soothened Alex.'s last days and given him a great fortitude and inner satisfaction, the highest gain which life can offer to the human being, doing his duty according to the best and noblest of his understanding.

While shedding out my bleeding heart in these few lines to you, the only one whom I know will weep with me and comprehend everyone of my words, I think we must console ourselves in the feeling that Alex. has not lived in vain. We therefore have not lost him, but he lives in the most sublime form of his great intellect and in the everlasting inspiration going out from it, invisible but real, profound, lofty and constructive. In this sense we shall cherish his memory and the thought of Alexander Berkman will be, will always be a leaven of mankind in its resurrection in Anarchy.

Many, most fraternal greetings of comradeship to you in your days of sorrow by me and Sonja.

Pierre Ramus.

P.S. If you should wish to communicate with my daughter who was very happy in making your acquaintance in London, then her address is Dr. Lilly Baum, 15 rue J. J. Rousseau, Paris 1er.

870929310

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NEW YORK CITY

July 6, 1936

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 JAMES W. WATKINSON
 JAMES L. WINDLOW

Mrs. E. G. Colton
San Tropez, Var
France

Dear Emma,

I have your letter of June 21 with further information about Mrs. Muhsam. This is just to say that we are using the most likely channels to get accurate information before giving out any publicity or making any formal protest. Otherwise all we will get will be official denials. We'll keep you advised.

Strange to say, I'm not as gullible as you think. I have read the new Soviet constitution, and I recognize that its democracy is a mere pretense so long as only one political party is permitted and the G.P.U. may try and condemn in secret.

Yours Ever

Logan

END : DEC

The Emma Goldman Papers

870923011

[Letter, 19]36 July 6, Enfield [England to] Emma [Goldman, Vence, France] /
S[hloime] Sutton. — 1 p. ; 29 x 19 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

111, Browning Rd.
Enfield.

6/7/36.

My dear Emma,

7892

I wish I knew what say and how
to console you. The sudden and tragic exit of your
dear Chum must have left a deep void that no word
of mine can lessen. I can only say that I feel
grief acutely. Poor Miss Eckstein must feel as
the world has suddenly become a wilderness, her home
and refuge shattered to the dust.

What do you propose to do? Obviously
the unhappy circumstances will cause you to think
and act anew.

Let me know where you will be after the
15th inst. and I'll come over to see you. If you
do not wish me come say so; we can after all
talk to each other more at length when you feel in a clear
state of mind.

Beryl & I join you & Miss Eckstein in mourning
the untimely departure of the one and only

ALEXANDER BERKMAN.

He was courage incarnate
unto the very END.

With bowed head I stand to his memory

A. Sutton

The Emma Goldman Papers

870923052

[Letter, 19]36 July 6, Stroud [England to] Emma [Goldman, Vence, France] /
T[h]om[as H.] Keell. — 1 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Whiteway, Stroud, Glos.
July 6/36

My dear Emma

It was a great shock to me to hear from you that our dear Sasha had passed away. Your last letter was so hopeful that such an early collapse never entered my thoughts & I was thinking of a recovery, if not complete, yet sufficient to give him further years of activity.

At such a moment of intense grief to you words seem so futile, but Lillian joins me in sending you this heartfelt expression of our deepest sympathy in the loss of your old & dearly loved comrade.

In the death of Alexander Berkman the Anarchist movement loses one of its most loyal & devoted workers, whose name will be cherished by our comrades all over the world. His lifelong devotion to Anarchism ^{has been and} will be an inspiration to many.

In your hour of grief we do not forget Sasha's sweetheart Emmy, to whom we also send our deep sympathy, & hope the shock will not further impair her health.

Best love from both of us.

Yours fraternally,

Tom Keell

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010103

[Letter] 1936 July 6, Washington, D.C. [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Reginald Wright Kauffman. — 1 p. ; 24 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

The Washington Post WASHINGTON, D.C.

July 6, 1936.

Miss Emma Goldman,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

Dear E. G.:

Although the New York days are so distant -- the days when you were living there, and Stella and Ruth and I -- you may be interested in the enclosed article which I have written about Berkman for my daily editorial-page column in The Washington Post.

What is the news of Stella? And what is the news of you? Ruth is at our little place in Maine for the Summer, and with her are our two children, Andrew John and Mary-Barbara, both now of high-school age.

Yours sincerely,



(Reginald Wright Kauffman)

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010006

[Letter] 1936 July 6 [Paris to] Emma [Goldman, Vence, France] / [Alexander] and Fanny [Schapiro]. — 1 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24767
6. VII. 1936

My dear Emma,

I could not write to you. There is nothing to say. It is too late to mend. When you will find again a moment's rest, you will let someone of us know what has happened. Or, perhaps, it is nobody's business, after all. The main thing is that he has gone out too early...

About Emmy: The first thing that is needed is a proof that she cannot get her Rumanian passport. If she has not this document, let her go to the Rumanian Consulate and ask for her passport. If it is refused, let this refusal be given black on white. If this also is refused, let her write a registered letter to the Consulate so that the latter should be obliged to reply.

Anyhow, I need this "proof" before any steps could be taken here, at the Foreign Office.

Another question: is it the intention that Emmy return to France? Or will she go to her mother and thence, to her sister without coming again to France? This is important, as it would be easier to get her a document in which she could leave this country, rather than one for returning to France.

Let me know about these two points — & I will attend then to the matter.

Love to you, Emma. Lasha was in good, safe hands all his life. His memory remains in safe hands.

We embrace you both

Yours
Sania
Fanny

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726198

[Letter, 19]36 July 7, Vence [France to] Emmy [Eckstein, St. Paul, France] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

23681

Vence July 7th 36.

Emmy, my Dear. I tried to get you on the phone. But Nio was busy. I wanted to know how you are. And also to remind you of the stuff d'Eek gave you for your sleep. We forgot to get it in Nice yesterday. If you did not get it perhaps you will take the powders for the present. Pa sen is surely going into Nice again soon. You must not be without it very long.

My dear, my dear I am going away with a heavy heart I feel I am not carrying out the last wish of our great dead in leaving you among strangers. But what is to be done? We are so poor and I must stifle my grief and set to work in earnest about your passport. And about some means so you can go to your mother and pay your own way. Besides, I must be a living reminder of everything which only tends to keep your wound open. So I MUST LEAVE YOU FOR THE PRESENT.

Be brave my dearest little --
in the memory of the love

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The Emma Goldman Papers

870923055

[Letter, 19]36 July 7 [Paris to] Emma [Goldman, Vence, France] / Mollie [Steimer]. —
4 p.; 26 × 17 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Dearest ^IEmmochka! ^{7. VII., 36.}

It seems so strange, ⁷⁸⁹⁷
so very extra ordinary that you
should not decide with us
how Sasha died!

Over a week passed
since this terrible thing
happened, and yet we don't
know a trifle more than
what we read in "the Tribune"!

That Sasheuka who
was always so strong, should
commit suicide an account
of Kremie is alright for
the press, but for us, it
is out of question!

Sasha would not have
done that on your birthday!
Not for the world would
he cause you pain
on such a day. What
then is the real cause of his

The Emma Goldman Papers

870923055

[Letter, 19]36 July 7 [Paris to] Emma [Goldman, Vence, France] / Mollie [Steimer]. —
4 p. ; 26 × 17 cm.

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desperate ^{II}act?

7898

Please dearest, write
us the truth. Something very
very painful must
have taken place if
Sasha, who loved life
so much, decided
to kill himself!

Where is Michel Cohn
now? Was he present when
his tragedy took place?

Instead of getting calmer
I get more and more
restless with every day.

If I were well, I would
have been near you
and coming the next
day after of having received
your first letter; but as
I am anything but well,

The Emma Goldman Papers

870923055

[Letter, 19]36 July 7 [Paris to] Emma [Goldman, Vence, France] / Mollie [Steimer]. — 4 p.; 26 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

III

7899

I was afraid that my presence will be more a charge than a help and so I keep back from going down.

But all the time, all my thoughts are with you. It is so sad! So very sad!!!

To lose our beloved Sasha is painful indeed! But to think that he went away willingly, that he was terribly hurt, that when he took the gun he was disgusted with life, this thought is driving me mad! Therefore Emma, I implore you, tell us what actually happened?

About a pass for Emey

The Emma Goldman Papers

870923055

[Letter, 19]36 July 7 [Paris to] Emma [Goldman, Vence, France] / Mollie [Steimer]. —
4 p. ; 26 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

7900

IV

we will do all we can.
Yesterday Savva wrote
you what is to be done to
begin with. And even
if Emmy is in St. Paul
now, she can probably
return to Nice for a
day and go over to see
the Rumanian Consul.

Oh with heart
and soul with you
my beloved good
devoted Emmotehka
Please do not think yourself
alone! There are so many of
us who are with you and
whose hearts bleed with
yours for grief! Your Mollie

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010178

[Letter] 1936 July 7, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Vence, France] / Pauline [Turkel].— 2 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

540 EAST 89TH STREET
NEW YORK

July 7, 1936.

Dearest Emma:

I was shocked and stunned when Saxe called me up and told me the news. It came like a bolt to me because only a few days before Fitz told me she had received such a cheerful letter from Sasha. The dear one must have suffered terribly. I am awaiting anxiously a letter from you giving us the details. You can imagine that shock came upon shock. I was the one to break the news to Fitz that Sasha died and she broke the news to me that he died of a self-inflicted wound. I can imagine what this all has meant to you and you don't know how I wished that I was there to share your suffering though share it I did from the distance. And poor Emmy! That poor child. She was ill to the bargain.

Wednesday evening, the date we got the news, Fitz and I went down to the Freie Arbeiter Stimme and a Committee was formed there to organize a memorial meeting which will be held the day after tomorrow -- Thursday. We are also getting out an eight page leaflet about Sasha. I telephoned to Leonard Abbott who is working in Washington and he sent me a very nice tribute to put in. Also got one from Harry Kelly and one from Hippolyte Havel. We have had to do it rather quickly because we wanted to get it out for the meeting.

Poor Sasha didn't live to see the fruits of his work. They are now carrying on a campaign for the organization of the steel workers which looks as though they will succeed. Anyway, the other day they had a Memorial Meeting for the strikers that lost their lives in the Homestead Strike.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010178

[Letter] 1936 July 7, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Vence, France] / Pauline [Tukel].— 2 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Dearest, my heart goes out to you and to ~~my~~ too in this hour of trial. When you can and when you feel like it I hope you will write me. I was so glad that I roused myself out of my lethargy long enough to write to Sasha about five or six weeks ago. Did Michael Cohen get to see Sasha? I d you get the stockings I sent you?

My love to you darling.

As ever,

Pauline

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010182

[Letter] 1936 July 7, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Vence, France] / Harry Weinberger. — 1 p. ; 30 x 24 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

28092

HARRY WEINBERGER
COUNSELOR AT LAW
10 WEST 10th ST., NEW YORK
LONGACRE 6-3889-3883

July 7/1936

Dear Ed.

Was shocked to hear about A.B.
I was in Florida on a case - or I would have
given a statement praising A.B. If you
had been with him, I feel sure that
it would not have happened - or if it
was all hopeless I guess he did the
right thing like Miss Goldman.

I am talking at the memorial
meeting Thursday night at Webster Hall
being given by the Free Artists Union
Giovanni, Baldwin, Freca Schlossberg & Kelly
will talk. I also will talk at Michigan
Crisis Sunday morning.

I am making this so it will
make the Queen Mary - with my all
best over the miles to you.

Gold
Berthman was a great courage
Sincerely,
Harry Weinberger

The Emma Goldman Papers

881027062

[Letter] 1936 July 7, New York [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Caroline Whit-
ing. — 1 p. ; 24 × 15 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

THE *Nation*

23999

20 VESEY STREET . NEW YORK CITY

Editors · FREDA KIRCHWEY · JOSEPH WOOD KRUTCH · MAX LERNER

July 7, 1936.

My dear Miss Goldman:

Miss Kirchwey is away on
vac tion and will be gone until Septem-
ber. I am therefore acknowledging your
letter of June 20 and passing it on to
the other editors for their information
and editorial guidance. Thank you for
sending the material in.

Sincerely yours,

Caroline Whitney
Editorial Secretary.

Miss Emma Goldman,
St. Tropez, Var,
France.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726217

[Letter, 19]36 July 7 [London to] Emma [Goldman, Vence, France] / A.B. —
1 p.; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

23710

60 Balcombe Street
N.W.1.

7/7/36.

My dear Emma,

I'm shocked to hear your news for I know what a blow it is to you for I know how much of your life was bound up in him.

Words are no consolation, there remains only work, which is the only aliding thing in life. although I am unable to live up to this I know it is true. If, as I believe, souls only survive death by force of their own will, you and Sasha will meet again.

I enclose a 'Star' cutting which may be interesting which is also true, also a copy of your letter to your American friend. Let me hear from you when you are able. Pat joins with me in deepest sympathy and love

Affectionately

A.B.

The Emma Goldman Papers

870923051

[Letter] 1936 July 7, Southend [England to] Emma [Goldman, Vence, France] /
[author unknown]. — 1 p. ; 20 x 26 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

7893

1. Grange Gardens.
Southend on Sea.

7th July 1936.

Dear Emma,

In a letter from Boris today, we heard
the sad news that the tragic report in the
"News Chronicle" is true. I am just writing these
few lines to tell you that the deepest sympathy
of Maude and myself goes out to you and to
the young comrade in this hour of sorrow.
I will not weary you with a long letter —
you know our feelings better than word, can
convey them.

Our love and all kind thoughts to
you both

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The Emma Goldman Papers

891109172

[Envelope, 19]36 July 8, St. Tropez [to] R[udolf and Milly] Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 10 × 13 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.



The Emma Goldman Papers

891109172

[Envelope, 19]36 July 8, St. Tropez [to] R[udolf and Milly] Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 10 × 13 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.*

46 G. Colbani
St. Tropez V44
France

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207175

[Letter, 19]36 July 8, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Angelica Balabanoff. - 1 p. ; 31 x 24 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

DR. A. BALABANOFF
600 ALEXANDER VIRGE
241 W. VAN BUREN ST.
CHICAGO, ILL.

8. 7. 36

Emma, my friend, my sister where
are you?

When the terrifying news was brought by
the papers I hoped it was not true though
I understood that a man like Scarba was,
had the right to do what he did. I did not
dare to ask Stella not knowing whether she
knew. Then I read in the "Tribune" that B. Reit-
man had had a telegram from you - so I had to
believe & tried to get immediately in touch with
him. Yesterday he came to see me & told me about
you having wired to friends of yours. Emma, my
darling, my sweet beloved sister, I have no words
& you don't need them. I am with you in your
deep sorrow, with you in your heroic struggle to
live, to work, to survive - I am with you in your
sleepless nights. living his and your life. Emma,
Emma.

Angelica.

Maybe Kate has written you - about 6 weeks ago. I am
to do so - that I had a very bad accident. 5 weeks in the hospital
now better but not yet able to leave Chicago - have to
need address

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726200

[Letter, 19]36 July 9, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, St. Paul, France] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

23683

St Tropez July 9th 36.

My dear Emmy.

Among my letters I found was one from Sania Chapiro. He writes in re a passport for you as follows: "the first thing that is needed is a proof that she cannot get her Rumanian passport. If she has not this document let Emmy go to the Rumanian Consulate and ask for her passport. If it is refused, let her this refusal be given black on white. If this also is refused let her write a registered letter to the Consulate so that the latter should be obliged to reply. ~~Another~~ Another question. Is it the intention that Emmy return to France? Or will she go to her mother and thence to her sister without coming again to France? This is important, as it would be easier to get her a document on which she could leave this country, rather than one for returning to France. Let me know about these two points at once—and I will attend to the matter".

My dearest I know how difficult and painful it is for you to attend to such matters in your present condition. Yet it has to be done. Find out first if there is a Rumanian Consulate in Nice and go to him. If not write to the Rumanian Consul in Paris as per Sania's instructions. Do that without delay as every minute counts. For full well I know that you cannot and will not find a little relief at least until you are out of France and with your dear mother. I strongly suggest that you state that you do not intend to come back to France. In time to come when you will want to come back there will be a way to get a visa by means of a changed name. Now we must avoid anything that will complicate getting a passport. Don't you think?

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726200

[Letter, 19]36 July 9, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, St. Paul, France] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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23684

2.

I inclose a wire from the Vails. I suppose the inclosed slip is for a paid return telegram. I hope you have their address and will send them one. I also got two cables one from an old friend of ours Dr Eliot White and one from Evelyn Scott. All feel intensely and deeply with us in our grief.

My dearest, my homecoming was the most painful and saddest I ever had. Much as I should have loved to have you I am glad you decided not to come here. I am sure you could not have stood it. I will have to make a supreme effort myself. But I must go on to help you my dear suffering child. And to perpetuate the memory of our dear dead in the hearts and minds of those who loved him and in the young generation that it might find inspiration to continue the work for which he had given his whole life.

I hope you are adjusting yourself somewhat to your surroundings. The Parsons are so fine. Florence especially, and so soothing. Give her my love. Next week you will have Auntie she is marvelous in her understanding and goodness.

I hold you close to my aching heart so full of sorrow and grief.

With love.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726185

[Letter, 19]36 July 10, St. Paul [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 1 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

23659

St. Paul, July 10th, 36

My dearest Emma:

It was good to hear you through the phone today.

I live like in a trance. And I keep busy every minute, in order to think of anything but ----
But that terrible longing. That terribly fearful desire to see him. That is all I can write about.

The reproach did not leave me yet. But I will fight it out.

I wrote Sania and also registered letter to Roumainian Legation. And I inclosed the copy of it in Sania's letter. Let us hope that things will progress.

Parsons are grand. I take myself in my hands as much there is any possibility and I think that the Great Man would have want me to do so.

I feel that sooner or later we will follow him. A comfort. Soothing.

Am very relieved that David is with you. I like him very much. Do give him my regards and tell him I am so relieved that you have such a dear company.

Yes, there are real people in this world yet. May be there would be ever so many more if real equality would do away with hatred and pettiness.

I will write to Vails. Don't have their address but I suppose they are in a small town so that my letter may reach them.

Be brave dearest, strong girl. Yes, you are certainly strong. I am sure that death to you would mean the same as to our Great Man. You face the inevitable. I am too weak to do so But I try desperately.

I am with Auntie this night. She invited me. Will tell her about our phone and her coming.

Yes, it must be hard on you. I realise.

I kiss you, Emma.

Your EMMY

6

Give to Sandstroems my heartfelt wishes, my love? Explain them that in order to write I have to wait a while yet.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207207

[Letter, 1936] July 10, Bearsville, N.Y. [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Stella [Ballantine].— 2 p. ; 19 x 15 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24704

E. M. Ballantine
Berchcroft
Bearsville, Ulster Co., N. Y.
Tel. Woodstock 8-1-321

July 10

My beloved:

Except that a steamer sails and I know you wait for news, there is nothing to write. Moe is in Northport. How he is beyond the last I had from Saxe I do not know.

I enclose an editorial from the Herald Tribune and Kate who arrived last night said there was a memorial meeting last night in N.Y. with the thermometer at 102 degrees. The Nation carried a stupid editorial which I am sending under separate cover. Mother wrote with her usual understanding but I still feel groggy under our loss. The thought of you and of Emmie never leaves me. What will happen to that poor child? I hate to think of you alone in Bon Esprit - and never did life seem so stupid or I feel so helpless in a mad world that lets people like Sasha die - and leaves the rest of us so bereaved and alone.

You can imagine with what impatience I await the first word from you to know how you are, where you are. Imagine my shock to get a letter from Sasha dated June 27th, written like his old self on July 8th! I hope there will be a letter from you on Monday or Tuesday

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207207

[Letter, 1936] July 10, Bearsville, N.Y. [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Stella [Baltine].— 2 p. ; 19 × 15 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24705

then you will hear from me at greater length

I scarcely dare trust myself to write and I am far from well. My arm is worse, in spite of losing all my teeth and the side under my bad eye still remains, yet the stupid ritual of three meals, dishwashing, cleaning, washing goes on -- it seems so futile to me.

Devoted love, darling, my heart is with you.

Stella

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207161

[Letter] 1936 July 10, Toronto [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Fannie [Barrett]. --
3 p.; 18 x 28 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

My dear Emma, I don't know how many close friends you have in Europe but I do want you to know that if you feel lonely & would like to come back to Toronto, we would be very happy to have you. surely between us all, and I think some who love you a great deal we could take care of our dear little lady, if we want her good enough, perhaps not in the way you deserve, but I am sure you would make us very happy to be with us. My husband heartily supports my invitation to you. I had intended writing to you sooner, but we also had a terrible loss about a month ago

July 10 1936 4661

37 Hudson St.

Dear Emma,
I hardly know how to begin this letter, I wish could think of some way to console you. We were all so grieved to learn of your recent bereavement. I had never had the privilege of knowing Alexander Beckman personally, but in reading his book "Prison Memoirs" he revealed himself to me. Humanity is now so much poorer. But to you my dear Emma it certainly must be a terrible blow. I know how close your friendship was.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207161

[Letter] 1936 July 10, Toronto [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Fannie [Barrett]. —
3 p.; 18 x 28 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

any real knowledge from our press.
We have little stories of our
own breaking out from time to time.
In one of our suburbs, they cut
of relief benefits, with the plea
there is no more money, naturally
the people who suffered rebelled
so our Ontario premier, found
a very good solution and that
is to have a stronger police force.
In the meantime, many of them
are living in homes without water
even, and the heat here this summer
is breaking all records. I wonder
where one ought to throw their
energy most, in social service
or in education.

I am sure you know all our
problems, they are much the same

My husband lost his only sister
+ she left four small children
+ two of them are ill. one is in
a mental hospital and one is
diabetic, so we had our hands
full for a while to adjust the
little family in the best possible
way.

I received the nine books
of Prison Memoirs, you sent &
I managed to dispose of four
of them. I am still trying to
collect the money for them, as soon
as I do, I will pass it on to Mrs.
Gieske.

What hope do you hold out
for the storm that is now raging
in France? we really don't

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207161

[Letter] 1936 July 10, Toronto [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Fannie [Barrett]. —
3 p. ; 18 × 28 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

everywhere, only they seem to be
getting worse. Alexander Berkman
didn't even live to see realized
all the things he worked & suffered
for, and gave the best years
of his life for, I wonder if
any of us will. Things move so slowly

I will close now, and I hope
if you have a few spare moments
you will drop me a line.

Our husband and children
wish to be remembered very
affectionately to you.

With love from Fannie.

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823314

[Telegram, 19]36 [July] 10, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / [Harry] Kelly [et al.].— 2 p. ; 16 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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sont envoyés avec la
priorité de transmission et
de remise.

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**Signification des principales indications de service taxées
pouvant figurer en tête de l'adresse.**

<p>D..... Argent.</p> <p>AN..... Remettre contre reçu.</p> <p>RV..... Accuse de réception.</p> <p>RP..... Réponse payée.</p> <p>TE..... Télégramme collationné.</p> <p>MP..... Remettre en mains propres.</p> <p>AP..... Réponse payée.</p>	<p>NI..... Remettre au destinataire même pendant la nuit, dans la limite des heures d'ouverture du bu- reau d'arrivée.</p> <p>JB; R..... Remettre seulement pendant le jour.</p> <p>NI; R..... Remettre au jour.</p>
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Indications de service.

Dans les télégrammes imprimés en caractères romains par l'appareil télégraphique, le premier
nombre qui figure après le mot du lieu d'origine est un numéro d'ordre, le second indique le
nombre des mots taxés, les autres désignent la date et l'heure du départ.

Dans le service intérieur et dans les relations avec certains pays étrangers, l'heure du départ est
indiquée sous forme d'un groupe de 4 chiffres, les deux premiers représentant l'heure de 0 à 23 et les
deux derniers les minutes, le chiffre 0 étant utilisé chaque fois qu'il est nécessaire.

L'Etat n'est responsable ni en cas d'omission ni en cas de retard du service de la correspondance privée par
un télégraphe. Loi du 24 novembre 1880, art. 6.

ORIGINE	N° D'ORDRE	NOMBRE DE MOTS	DATE	HEURE DE DÉPART	MENTIONS DE SERVICE

7 0 2 2

Timbre
à date.

NEWYORK 55 30 9 WESTERNUNION

THE MEMORIAL MEETING FOR SASHA SENDS YOU AND EMVY LOVE SYMPATHY

STOP MEETING WAS FINE TRIBUTE KELLY FIMZIE VEINBERGER TRESCA

KAPP PESOTTA GIOVANNI GOLDVATER BLUFSTEIN

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823314

[Telegram, 19]36 [July] 10, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / [Harry] Kelly [et al.]. — 2 p. ; 16 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

7823

RÉPUBLIQUE FRANÇAISE

TÉLÉGRAMME.

POSTES, TÉLÉGRAPHES
ET TÉLÉPHONES

.# NLT ELS COLTON SAINTTROPEZ VAR

LE TÉLÉGRAMME EST GRATUIT. Le destinataire doit le récépissé à ce titre
lorsqu'il est chargé de remettre une lettre.

A DÉCHIRER

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010003

[Letter] 1936 July 10, Madrid [to] Em[m]a Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Mercedes [Composada].— 1 p. ; 18 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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REDACCIÓN Y ADMINISTRACIÓN
P.º SANTA MARÍA DE LA CAÑADA, 11

Madrid, 10 julio 1936.

A Ema Goldman

Chère camarade:

Au même temps que nous souffrons le décès de notre fraternal Orobón Fernandez, mort ici après deux années de maladie, nous apprenons la perte de notre - de notre aussi - Alexandre Berkman. C'est une double douleur dont nous sommes très touchées. Quant à vous, nous sommes sûres que vous serez sereine et forte en face de ce malheur. Les camarades que faisons "Mujeres Libres" vous exprimons notre fraternelle condolence et profonde amitié. Très affectueusement,

Mercedes



The Emma Goldman Papers

880726199

[Letter, 19]36 July 11, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, St. Paul, France] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 30 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

23682

St Tropez July 11th.36.

Dearest Mary. The inclosed came from Stella in her letter to me. She is completely broken as you can well imagine. And so are all our friends, the Rockers, Jean Levey and others I have heard from. All feel deeply with us, & ask about you and what you plan to do. All send their love, dearest mine that should help you to continue brave. The love our dear one had and the love every body now feels for you.

A letter from Mollie tells me that the efforts for your passport will be started from two ~~and~~ sides. Samia will work from one and Volin ~~will work from the other~~ ~~will see them~~ at the head of the Dept of interieur asking him to telegraph to Alps Maritime to give you a paper called laissez passer. I don't think that will do. For you do not only want a paper that would take you to Tcheko slovakia, you must have a passport to be able to go to America. I am writing Mollie to that effect. I am also telling her that your mother is in Brno. I see in your father's letter it is Brno C.S.R. I think you should also write Mollie. Of course if the laissez passer is good for any other country. Then it would be alright. But I think we must try for something more definite.

I will send you some of your dresses with David. He will leave Wed. morning. And anything else you want.

Just talked to Auntie. She is coming to day. So I will send your dresses with her Monday when she goes back.

I am furiously busy, the ménage, letters, a thousand things. It is the only way to drown our sorrow. I hope you too keep busy.

With love.
Greet the Parsons for me.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

880207152

[Letter, 19]36 July 11, St. Tropez [to] Mollie [Steimer and] Sen[ya Fleshin, Paris] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

20635

St. Tropez July 11th 36.

Mollie, my beloved, Seniusha my Dearest.

I am so swamped with letters in re Sashas and I do not know where to begin. It is fortunate in a way, that this should be so. I would go mad otherwise with the nerve-racking question, WHY, O WHY? Darling I do not know what happened the last hours of Sashas life, or rather the last moments. I was not with him. But I am certain he had no intention to end his life when he called me up from Nice the 27th to give me his loving birthday greetings.

How can one know what goes on in the human mind. I only know when I finally got to Sasha the morning of the 28th he was in such agony, he no longer cared for anybody or anything. He recognised

Michael and me. But he could not speak. Nor did he ask for any so

that my husband and all other factors of this life were taken into account. I had a beautiful letter from him in my hands. He writes "Sasha's life had been in safe hands" but was it? Why then did I leave him before he was entirely well? True I was like a lost dog in Nice. I had no place and my presence in Sashas flat was resented.

I had to go to a hotel, or to Venice twice a day. Still I should have stuck it out until Sasha was well on the way of recovery.

Had I been within reach he never, never would have ended his life. But he remained alone and poor May in her upheaval did her utmost to find a doctor. There is no doubt that Sashas suffering, while waiting for the miserable man to come had reached the

breaking point. And so he did what, as I have already told you, he had tried several times to do while we were still in America.

Dearest, there is no sense in digging into our souls. It would simply break me completely. And I never needed my strength and balance as I do now.

and so is a very moving letter. He writes "Sasha's life had been in safe hands" but was it? Why then did I leave him before he was entirely well? True I was like a lost dog in Nice. I had no place and my presence in Sashas flat was resented.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207152

[Letter, 19]36 July 11, St. Tropez [to] Mollie [Steimer and] Sen[ya Fleshin, Paris] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2

24825
It is only ² week since I was called out from Nice. It seems an eternity to me. Not only did I have to grit my teeth to hold on to myself and face my own terrible loss. But there was ^{my} Amy in a complete collapse, unable to remain the the ^{apt} she had shared with Sasha, or to see anything of his to remind her of her loss. Life is stranger than fiction dearest. I who had been resented for years, who had never entered Sasha's and Amy's place without permission, for whom there had been no place when it was so necessary to be near Sasha, I had to take charge of everything, dispose of the apt and all the little things, get Sasha's MSS and correspondence away and take Amy every night to another place and listen to her mad reproaches of herself over and over again. I tell you I must be of iron to have gone on with it to the last. Don't think for a moment I am complaining. It was Sasha's last wish that I should help Amy. And I should have done it, had he not asked me for it. I only want you to know that I am completely shattered from all the trivialities of life added to Sasha's and which is like having both legs amputated. Darling, let's not dig any longer. We will talk about our precious dead when you and Louis are with me. Perhaps we will go out to the cemetery. I am asking Monore to put up a simple tablet, just Sasha's name when he was born and when he died. Else no one will ever find his grave. Not that it matters much, except for those whose lives were interwoven so deeply and completely as ours was with our wonderful Sasha.

Don't let Amy's mother in in Brno Czechoslovakia. But I don't see what good a laissez passer would do. It is not enough to be able to get to her mother. Amy needs a passport that will also get her to America. Her sister and I am sure Stein will leave

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207152

[Letter, 19]36 July 11, St. Tropez [to] Mollie [Steimer and] Sen[ya Fleshin, Paris] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3

24682

nothing undone to get her to the States. So she must have a regular passport. And as soon as possible. I have placed Amy with American friends of ours who have been wonderful and are doing their utmost to distract Amy. Next week she will go to an English friend our AUNTIE who loved Sasha and loves me and would do any thing to help Amy. But of course it cannot be for long. If she were a different human being she would be here with me. But she hated our place and now she would be reminded how much Sasha had loved it and how often she had prevented his full enjoyment of San Martin. It would not be fair to insist that she should come. The past and all the misunderstandings have lost their meaning to me, and even the suffering I had endured. Sasha, my own pal and friend ~~Sasha~~ is more alive now than he had been the last years. If only I can be true to his spirit, to his desires for Amy, to his memory and his flaming spirit. That's all that matters. And that is all that should matter to you my own precious Molitchka. I cannot write any more. I am torn with my grief, allocated in every nerve.

Please write me soon whether I can definitely count on your and Ben's coming August 15th. I will have no one else.

I embrace you both.

Perhaps you want to give the inclosed copy to our French paper. I have sent one to Le Reveil, to M. P. to Bouchy for Arbeteren. And I am sending ~~another longer letter~~ ^{the same} to the Fr. Arb. Stimme, Vanguard, Rudolf and several others. I wish I knew someone who could type. There is so much to write and I am all in.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1936 July 11, St. Tropez [to] Mollie [Steimer and] Sen[ya Fleshin, Paris] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

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[enclosure]

COPY:

ST. TROPEZ, July 11th., 1936.

Mollie, my beloved, Seniushka, my dearest,

I am so swamped with letters in re Sasha, that I do not know where to begin. It is fortunate in a way that this should be so. I would go mad otherwise with the nerve-racking question: WHY, OH WHY? My dears, I do not know what happened the last hours of Sasha's life, or rather the last moments. I was not with him. But I am certain he had no intention to end his life when he called me up from Nice the 27th to give me his loving birthday greetings. How can one know what goes on in the human mind? I only know that when I finally got to Sasha the morning of the 28th he was in such agony he no longer cared for anybody or anything. He recognised Michael and me. But he could not speak. Nor did he ask for Erry, so you see, my dears, my birthday and all no longer mattered to Sasha. A letter from Sania Chapiro assured me that "Sasha's life had always been in safe hands, and his memory is in safe hands". But was it? Why then did I leave Sasha before he was entirely well? True, I was like a lost dog in Nice. I had no place and my presence in Sasha's flat was resented. I had to go to a hotel, or to Venice twice a day. Still, I should have stuck it out until Sasha was well on the way of recovery. Had I been within reach, he never, never would have ended his life. But he remained alone, and poor Erry in her upheaval did not realise the gravity of the moment. She did her utmost to find a doctor. There is no doubt that Sasha's suffering while waiting for the miserable man to come had reached the breaking point. And so he did what, as I have already told you, he had tried several times to do while we were still in America. My dears, there is no sense in digging into our souls. It would simply break me completely. And I never needed my strength and balance as I do now.

It is only two weeks since I was called up from Nico. It seems an eternity to me. Not only did I have to grit my teeth to hold on to myself and face my own terrible loss. But there was Erry in a complete collapse, unable to remain in the apartment she had shared with Sasha, or to see anything of his to remind her of her loss. Life 's stranger than fiction, my dears. I who had been resented for years, who had never entered Sasha's and Erry's place without permission, for whom there had been no place when it was so necessary to be near Sasha, I had to take charge of everything, dispose of the apartment and all the little things, get Sasha's books and correspondence away and take Erry every night to another place and listen to her mad reproaches of herself over and over again. I tell you I must be of iron to have gone on with it to the last. Don't think for a moment I am complaining. It was Sasha's last wish that I should help Erry. And I should have done it had he not asked me for it. I only want you to know that I am completely shattered from all the trivialities of life added

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1936 July 11, St. Tropez [to] Mollie [Steimer and] Sen[ya Fleshin, Paris] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 21 x 17 cm.

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2.

to Sasha's end. It was like having both legs amputated. My dears, let's not did any longer. We will talk about our precious dead when you both are with me. Perhaps we will go out to the cemetery. I am asking Monore to put up a simple tablet, just Sasha's name, when he was born and when he died. Else no one will find his grave. Not that it matters much, except for those whose lives were interwoven so deeply and completely with our wonderful Sasha.

Mollie dear, Emmy's mother is in Brno, Czechoslovakia. But I don't see what good a laissez-passer would do. It is not enough to be able to get to her mother. Emmy needs a passport that will also get her to America. Her sister and, I am sure, Stein will leave nothing undone to get her to the States. So she must have a regular passport. And as soon as possible. I have placed Emmy with American friends of ours who have been wonderful and are doing their utmost to distract Emmy. Next week she will go to an English friend, our Auntie who loved Sasha and loves me and would do anything to help Emmy. But of course, it cannot be for long. If she were a different human being she would be here with me. But she hated our place and now she would be reminded how much Sasha had loved it, and how often she had prevented his full enjoyment of Bon Esprit. It would not be fair to insist that she should come. The past and all the misunderstandings have lost their meaning to me, and even the suffering I had endured. Sasha, my own pal and friend is more alive now than he had been the last years. If only I can be true to his spirit, to his desire that I should help Emmy, to his memory and his flaming spirit. That's all that matters. And that is that should matter to you, my own precious Mollitchka. I cannot write any more. I am torn with my grief, lacerated in every nerve.

Please write me soon whether I can definitely count on your and Senia's coming Aug. 15th. I will have no one else.

I embrace you both.

Perhaps you want to give the enclosed copy to our French papers? I have sent one to "Le Reveil", to Mercedes, to Souchy for "Arbetaren" and I am sending the same letter to the "Pr.Arb.Stimme", Vanguard, Ku'olf and several others. I wish I knew someone who could type. There is so much to write, and I am all in.

The Emma Goldman Papers

810519506

[Letter, 19]36 July 11, St. Tropez [to] Mollie [Steimer and] Sen[y]a [Fleshin, Paris (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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St. Tropez July 11th 36.

Mollie, my beloved, Semrushka my Dearest.

I am so swamped with letters in re Sasha and I do not know where to begin. It is fortunate in a way, that this should be so, I would go mad otherwise with the nerve-racking question, WHY, O WHY. Darling I do not know what happened the last hours of Sasha's life, or rather the last moments. I was not with him. But I am certain he had no intention to end his life when he called me up from Nice the 27th to give me his loving birthday greetings. How can one know what goes on in the human mind. I only know when I finally got to him the morning of the 28th he was in such agony he no longer cared for anybody or anything. He recognised

Michael and me, but he could not speak. Nor did he ask for any help.

feeling that my birthday is all else that ceases to mean anything to him
a letter from Sasha says "Sasha's life had been a life of suffering"

you see my darling, the birthday was not what it used to be. And his memory is in safe hands. But was it why then did I leave Sasha before he was entirely well? True, I was like a lost dog in Nice, I had no place and no assistance in finding that my husband. I had to go to a hotel, or to France alone. Still I should have stuck it out until Sasha was well on the way of recovery.

And I bear this with me now, how I should have stayed and waited. But he remained alone and poor was I for whatever I did for him to find a doctor. There is no doubt that Sasha was suffering from while waiting for the wise advice that he was not getting. The breaking point, and so he did what, as I have already told you, he had tried several times to do this. He was in a bad way. However, there is no more in clinging into our souls. It would simply break us completely. And I have needed my strength and balance as I do now.

feeling that my birthday is all else that ceases to mean anything to him
a letter from Sasha says "Sasha's life had been a life of suffering"
Did not realize the point of the matter. He

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010166

[Letter, 19]36 July 11, St. Tropez [to] Shloime [Sutton, Enfield, England] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez July 11th 36.

Dear Shloime,

Thank you for your loving sympathy with the irreparable loss we have sustained in the death of my old comrade. I know that you and Beryl feel deeply with me and with poor little Emmie. She had no interests in life outside of her man. And now the bottom has been pulled from under her.

You will want to know how it all happened. The inclosed copy of a letter I sent to my friends in America will explain. The terrible thing to me is that Berkman did not have to go. If only he had not overexerted himself. He wrote me as much in a letter dated June 24th "He had walked a lot he wrote me and he would have to rest. That's why he could not come to St Tropez for my sixty seventh Birthday June 27th. On that day he called me up to give me his loving wishes. Naturally I thought he then went to his bed to rest. But I found out from Emmie that he was feeling so much better that he invited her to a cinema to "celebrate" Emmas' birthday. Unfortunately the busmen were on strike Sasha walked part of the way. When he return to his Apt he was feeling badly again. The pain grew and grew. And no doctor to be had in this stick in the mud country late at night. It all was like a flash, a terrible blinding flash.

This is only for you and Beryl. Emmie must never know that Sasha did not have to die. ~~Emmie must never know that Sasha did not have to die.~~ Being of a highly nervous type all her life she began to develop hallucinations that his end was brought about by too much walking and that she was to blame for not stopping him. As if she could ever have stopped A.B. from anything. To soothe her I induced a doctor friend of mine to tell her that A.B. had developed

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010166

[Letter, 19]36 July 11, St. Tropez [to] Shloime [Sutton, Enfield, England] / [Emma Goldman].— 4 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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uremia and that he would have died anyhow. As to his method of leaving our cruel world that was what he always intended to do when life would appear no longer bearable to him. We have always maintained that one has the right to do with ones life what one wills. Certainly Sashas end is preferable to dependence and years of illness. I hope fervently tyat if I get to that point I may find the courage of my old comrade to do as he has done.

However, rationalisation does not help much when one loses someone so close so interwoven in ones very texture of ones being as Berkman was in mine. After all Emile is young, only 36. And time is known to heal wounds. She still has a long life before her. Not so I whose years are counted. Then too our relations were not merely personal but cemented over a period of 47 years by our common interests, common suffering, common struggle. Never once in our long friendship did either of us undertake anything, plan anything, write anything without consulting each other. So you see my dear how overwhelming is my sorrow, a great my loss. Just now I cannot think of myself. I must strain every nerve to help Emile find herself. It would not be difficult if she had a passport. She loves her mother and she had been longing to go to her in Czechoslovakia. Later her sister in America would take her over. Emile knows languages and thorough typing. She would make a good secretary. And I am sure she will find someone who will care for her and she for him to start life anew. It is the immediate which is so difficult. However friends of mine in Paris are working on her case. Just now she is with American friends of mine near here. Some time this week she will go to Auntie who will take care of her. Emile never cared for my place. And now she could not endure it at all because every

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010166

[Letter, 19]36 July 11, St. Tropez [to] Shloime [Sutton, Enfield, England] / [Emma Goldman].— 4 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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25057

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blade of grass would remind her of Sasha.

My dear you ask about my plans, well getting Emie on her feet is one. Perpetuating A.B. memory in his works is another. The next step after I have sent Emie off to her mother is to prepare for my return to England. Frankly if I did not have you and Beryl as friends I would not go back. The outlook is too hopeless, only a few replies to all my letters. I would have more chances in Canada, and I would at least be near the States and near my own flesh and blood and all the comrades and friends I have there. But I hate to give up easily anything I undertake. So I definitely want to come back to England. France as well as St Tropez have lost their meaning to me. Especially my place which Berkman loved passionately. I wish I could cut loose completely, never to see it again. But I see no way of disposing of it now. I had only one reply to the ad in the LADY, about particulars of the house and for how much I would let it. I have written the party. But have so far not heard again. If nothing comes of that I will again have to look up the place for the winter. But I would turn it over to an agent for sale. This and other matters seem very trivial to me now. I feel too crushed and too shattered for anything.

My dear, dear Moishe how can you ask if I want you to come? I never needed the presence of a real friend and his advice as I do now. Please please come. I expect no one until the 15th of August when two young people devoted friends of Sashas and mine are coming to stay with me for a month. I want you to come as soon as possible. Perhaps I will be more composed by the time you arrive and we can talk over some plans. Please

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010166

[Letter, 19]36 July 11, St. Tropez [to] Shloime [Sutton, Enfield, England] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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let me know by return mail when to expect you. I understand there are very cheap return rates to the South of France and one can go right through without stop in Paris. When you arrange for your trip bear in mind you book to St Raphael. From there one takes a bus to St Tropez. Of course I will meet you either in St Raphael or here. Dear Shloime you have no idea what your coming will mean to me, and how I am looking forward to it. I should have done so in any event. But the void left by the departure of my oldest friend and co-worker is so great, so great I can hardly stand it. Your presence will help very much indeed.

Dearest Beryl I wish you were also coming. But if that is impossible I want you to know I appreciate your sweet spirit in not objecting to Shloime's visit which I need desperately. I embrace you in gratitude for your loving sympathy with our loss.

Devoted greetings to you both.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726184

[Letter, 1936 July 11] St. Paul [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 1 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

23658

St. Paul, Saturday

Dearest Emma,

I got a nice letter from Kay Boyle. I answered. I wrote to Sania, to Rumanian Legation and put into Sania's letter copy of the letter.

My dear, I better want to starve from hunger but to renounce of my coming back to France. Please, do keep this in mind. My own beloved One is here buried. So when ever I have the desire to go to him I MUST HAVE THE RIGHT TO DO SO. Please, dearest Emma, do understand.

Please give me Stella's address. This letter came from Michael Cohn. I enclose it herewith.

My pain is growing with the time. How do I long to follow the great Man. But I haven't got his strength to fulfill this wish.

Parsons are just wonderful to me. And so is darling auntie, whom I visited yesterday. I will go over soon again to meet her.

Health is poor. But I pull myself together as good as possible. I am taken out to and fro and what is in their power our friends do to distract me. And I gratefully accept it. But the pain, the longing....

I am so glad David is with you. And who will be after he has gone with you in St. Tropez? I feel uneasy that you should not be alone... I anything is wrong with you let me know by telephone and I'll be with you any time. You are very strong, Emma.

Write me. I have to go to Nice Monday. First of all to dentist, and then to see about the quitance of my furniture. They did not send it so far. Have to look after it.....

Good bye, dear friend. I know that you suffer. We all are poor things.

With love,

Embrace the dear Sandstroems for me. Heartily. I cannot pull myself together to write them. That has to wait, I simply do not know what to say except that I think of them and like them.....

Greetings to David.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880206069

[Letter, 19]36 July 11, Stoke-on-Trent [England to Emma] Goldman, Nice / [Vivien?] Cuthbertson. — 1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

23125

"THE PLAY'S THE THING"

Ramblers' Dramatic Society ... Stoke-on-Trent ...

PRESIDENT:
Miss L. DOWNS,
44, BEDFORD STREET,
BASFORD,
STOKE-ON-TRENT

HON. TREASURER:
Mr. H. V. COOPER,
2, DEANING OVEYS,
BURNMASTER AVENUE,
NEWCASTLE, STAFFS

HON. SECRETARY:
Mrs. CUTHBERTSON,
24, GARDEN VILLAGE,
STOKE-ON-TRENT

11/7/36.

Miss Goldman,
Nice.

Dear Madam,

Many thanks for your charming letter, which I am sorry it has been impossible to answer before now.

Our Winter programme has just been drawn up, and after a good deal of discussion it was decided that our lecture this year should deal with the technique of acting, and that a lecture-Demonstration by Miss Anny Boalsh should be chosen.

The Committee much appreciate your kindly consideration in the matter of fees, and, with good wishes,

I remain,

Yours sincerely,

Vivien C. Cuthbertson
(Hon. Sec.)

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010004

[Letter, 19]36 July 12, St. Tropez [to Alexander Schapiro, Paris] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez July 12, 1936

Dear Sania, Thank you for your letter and the beautiful assurance it contains. I used to pride myself that Sasha's life was safe with me. And that is his memory will be safe. I have no doubts about the latter. But I have begun to think his life was not so safe with me as I had believed. I have asked Mollie to show you the letter I have written her and also the one for our press. You will understand what I mean. I feel now I have failed Sasha. No matter how painful the situation was I should have remained in Nice, within in reach. I should have remained in a hotel so Sasha could call me when he was in great pain. I am certain I could have helped him. I know I could have prevented his act. But we are all such god damned egoists. We shrink from everything disagreeable, we don't want to be hurt. And so I of all people, Sasha's friend and comrade for forty seven years ran away to escape a galling domestic situation. You see my dear you are crediting me with more than I deserve.

Dear Sasha used to have a theory that Emma can and will overcome everything. For my own peace of mind it would have been better if he had not overestimated my power of endurance. But since he had I suppose I will have to go on so as not to fail him in death as I had the last few weeks of his life.

Emmy sent you all her documents. I hope you will succeed in getting her a passport. Mollie writes about a paper called LAISSEZ PASSER. I don't know what good that will do. But anything that will help Emmy to get away will put her on her feet and save me the agony I already go through from the shock.

Love to Emmy and yourself.

The Emma Goldman Papers

890317100

[Letter] 1936 July 12, St. Tropez [to Max Nettlau, Vienna?] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p.; 23 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Max Nettlau Archive.

St Tropez. July 12th. 1936.

SG N.

Dear Comrades,

It is only two weeks since our beloved comrade Alexander R Berkman passed away, yet it seems an eternity to me. The blow his untimely death has struck me, has left me completely shattered. I find it difficult to collect my thoughts. But I feel sure you will want to know all about Sasha's end. For have you not loved him all these years?

Sasha left a note which was found after we returned from his last resting place. It reads—'I don't want to live a sick man, dependent. Forgive me Emie Darling, and you too Emma. Love to all. Help Emie'

'Signed Sasha'

I have two letters from Comrade Berkman dated June 24th & 26th. He wrote, while he did not feel strong enough to come to St Tropez the 27th, my sixty seventh birthday, his condition was not serious & not to worry. On the 27th in the afternoon, Comrade Berkman called me up from Nice, to give me his well wishes for the day. He said he was feeling better. Comrade Michael Cohn, his family & a very devoted English friend were with me. And my thoughts were far away from any danger to my own old pal.

At 2 a.m. Sunday just two weeks ago, I was awakened by a telephone call from Nice to come at once. I knew at once that our Comrade was at the end ---but not what kind of an end. Come at once, from a French village, unless one has one's own auto, that is impossible. As there is no train-no bus & no taxi to be had, we had to wait 3½ hours until we could get the first bus out of here & another 2½ hours to get to Nice.

They were the most torturous hours in the many of my life. On arriving in Sasha's apartment, we found Emie his companion of fourteen years, in a collapse, hardly able to tell us what had happened. We finally learned that Sasha had suffered a violent relapse, & while Emie was trying desperately to get a doctor, Sasha had shot himself in the chest. This Emie learned only after Sasha had been rushed to a hospital, and she had been dragged off by the police as having killed Sasha. So great was the fortitude of our brave comrade, that he did not let Emie know he had ended his life. Actually she found him in bed, covered up with blankets, so she should not notice his wound.

Getting a doctor in a small town in France is another indication of the backwardness of the country. It took Emie several hours before the miserable man arrived. He came too late. But when he found the revolver, he notified the police & the hospital, and Sasha was taken away in an ambulance.

We rushed to the hospital. We found Sasha fully conscious, but in terrific pain, so that he could not speak. He did however, fully recognise us. Michael Cohn & I remained with him until the early afternoon. When we returned at 4 o'clock, Sasha was in coma. He no longer knew us. And I hope fervently he no longer felt his pain. I stayed with him until 8.30 pm, planning to return at 11 p.m. & remain with him for the night. But we were notified that he died at 10 o'clock Sunday, June 28th.

In his letters of the 24th & 26th & in his talk with me over the phone on the 27th, Comrade Berkman seemed miles from the thought of ending his life. But his last attack coming on top of the awful pain he had endured for three months, after the second operation had evidently sapped his strength & brought him to the breaking point.

Comrade Berkman had always maintained, that if ever he would be stricken with suffering beyond his endurance, he will go out of life by his own hand. Perhaps he may not have done it on the fatal evening of the 28th, had I or anyone else of our friends been there to help him. But Emie was desperately

The Emma Goldman Papers

890317100

[Letter] 1936 July 12, St. Tropez [to Max Nettlau, Vienna?] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 23 x 19 cm.

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trying to get a doctor and there was no one near who would have left with Sasha. She most likely did not even realize the gravity of the moment. Anyhow, Sasha remained alone in his apartment and as he always had a revolver with him, in fact since he was released from the living tomb in 1906-Sasha found courage to make an end of his agony.. Unfortunately he was not spared another sixteen hours of fiendish agony. For the bullet had perforated his stomach & the lower part of his lungs, and had also paralysed his legs.

It had always been our comrade's wish to be cremated. This was also my wish & Emma's. But there is no crematorium in Nice. The next place was Marseilla, and the cost I was told 8000 francs. 'Sasha left the 'magnificent' sum of 280, which the very government that had hounded him from pillar to post-checked as soon as Sasha's death became known. No one could get it. I myself have not been blessed with worldly goods, certainly not since I am living in exile. I could therefore, not carry out the cherished wish of my old pal's & comrade. In point of fact he would have been opposed to such a thing as 8000 francs for cremation. He would have said 'The living need this money more than the dead'.

But it is so characteristic of our damnable system to fleece the living as well as the dead. No one will ever know the humiliation & suffering our Comrade went through in France. Four times expelled. Then granted a pittance of three months- then six months and irony of ironies, just two weeks before the end, he was given an extension of a year. Just when he might have enjoyed some peace, Alexander Berkman was too harassed by pain and too spent from his operations to live. To cap the climax of persecution, Emma was dragged off to the police station while Sasha was taken to the hospital. She was charged with having fired the pistol. It was so absurd that one could hardly credit such a thing. Emma- who had but one world, -Sasha. Fortunately a woman neighbour had seen her distractedly run up & down the side walk near their flat, waiting for the doctor.

She told the police that Emma was not even in the apartment when Sasha shot himself. But for that it would have been a difficult job to rescue Emma from the clutches of the police.

During our sojourn in the South of France, we made a few friends, English & Americans. They are not Anarchists, but they thought the world of Sasha, and they are very fond of me. They came with arms of flowers to pay their last tribute to Alexander Berkman. Sholem Ash was also with us & one of his sons & a most devoted French Comrade. On June 30th, we laid our comrade to rest in the presence of a simple gathering. No greater love, nor more intensely felt devotion, ever followed the dead to the last. As for myself- the largest part of my life followed our comrade to his grave. Death had robbed me of the chance to be with my life long friend, until he breathed his last. But it could not prevent me from a few precious moments with him alone in the Dead House--moments of serene peace & silence in contemplation of our friendship that had never wavered, our struggles & work for the ideal for which Sasha had suffered so much, and to which he had dedicated his whole life. These moments will remain for me until I myself will breathe the last.

And these moments in the House of the Dead will spur me on to continue the work Sasha & I had begun on August 18th, 1889. I have a double task to perform, I must help Emma, not only because that was Sasha's last request, but because she had been in his life for fourteen years & had given her all to him. And I have Sasha's memory to hold high, that it may continue to live in the

The Emma Goldman Papers

890317100

[Letter] 1936 July 12, St. Tropez [to Max Nettlau, Vienna?] / [Emma Goldman].—
3 p. ; 23 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Max Nettlau Archive.

3.
hearts & minds of those who loved him. That it may inspire the young N.
generation to heroic deeds, even as his own life had been heroic.
For had not Sasha died as he had lived?
Consistently to the end. I hope fervently, I may be as strong as he,
if ever I should be stricken beyond endurance.
I know how you all feel about our wonderful Sasha.
The many cables, wires, & letters I have already received are proof of your
devotion & your love. I know you will not deny our dead the
respect for the method he employed to end his suffering.
Our sorrow is all embracing, our loss beyond mere words.
Let us gather strength to remain true to the flaming spirit of Alexandra
Berkman. Let us continue the struggle for a new & beautiful
world. But let us work for the ultimate triumph of Anarchism,
The ideal which Sasha loved passionately & in which he believed with every
fibre of his being. In this way alone can we honour the memory of
one of the grandest & bravest Comrades in our ranks.

ALEXANDER BERKMAN.

The Emma Goldman Papers

900628048

[Letter, 193]6 July 12, St. Tropez [to] T[h]om[as] H. Keell, London] / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

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Institutional Location: Freedom Archive.

[m.4:36]

St Tropez Var July 12th 26.

Dear Tom. I am too stunned to write anything
personal The enclosed is a copy of a letter to our
press. It will tell you what there is to know.

Thank you and Lillian for your ex
pression of sympathy and affection.

Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1936 July 12, St. Tropez to Thomas H. Keell, London (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Freedom Archive.

St. Tropez, July 10, 36

Dear Comrades, It is only ~~13 days~~ ^{2 weeks} since our beloved comrade Alexander Berkman passed away. Yet it seems an eternity to me. The blow his death has struck me has left me completely shattered. I find it extremely difficult to collect my thoughts. But I know how all of you have loved our Sasha and how anxious you are to learn about his last hours, why he ended his life and how he was laid to rest. The few lines Sasha left will explain better than I can the reasons for his act. It reads:

"I do not want to live a sick man and dependent. Forgive me darling Moll and you too MHA, Love to all, Ralph Hale". signed, Sasha.

We found the note in his drawer when we returned from the cemetery. I have two letters before me dated the 24th and 26th. While comrade Berkman had made but little progress in the healing of his wound and was not well enough to come to me for June 27th, my sixty-seventh birthday, he wrote in his letters that his condition was not serious, and not to worry. He certainly had no intention to end his life when he wrote these letters. The more stunning was the shock to me and Moll, Sasha's companion of 14th years. I spent the 24th with comrade Michael Cohn and his family and an English friend of mine. Sasha called me up from Nice to give me his affectionate greetings and well wishes. But at 8 A.M. Sunday, the 25th I was called from Nice to come at once. Come at once from a French village. He has, no train, no taxi. I spent the most ghastly hours of my life until 3:15 A.M. when comrade Cohn and I took the bus for St. Raphael where we got a train for Nice. Another three hours and a half to wait until we reached Sasha's place. There we found Sasha in complete collapse barely able to tell us that Sasha had had a violent collapse and while she was trying to get a doctor Sasha who had remained alone fired a bullet into his chest. One can only be taken over before one can raise a doctor in the night time. When he finally arrived and found the revolver he called for the police and the ambulance and Sasha was taken away lying from poor stricken Sasha that he had shot himself. It was only when she was dragged off to the prefecture and charged with having shot Sasha that the unfortunate young woman realized what Sasha had done. It is to laugh with tears to imagine Moll capable of such a thing. She thought only world was Sasha and who has been left stranded and broken. Fortunately a neighbor had seen Moll waiting on the street for the miserable physician to come and she had testified that she had heard the shot when Moll was not in the apartment. Also I might have had a desperate struggle to save her from the clutches of the police.

We rushed to the hospital to find Sasha still conscious. He recognized Michael and me at once. But he suffered so frightfully he could not speak. We were with him until the early afternoon. When we came back at four Sasha was in once. He did not know us anymore. And I hope fervently he did not feel the agony any longer. I was with him until 8:30 expecting to come back at 11, and remain near him for the night. But his death robbed me of the last hours with my beloved pal of 47 years, my comrade and friend as no one else had ever been in my life. He passed away at ten o'clock.

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[Letter, 1936 July 12, St. Tropez to Thomas H. Keell, London (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 x 17 cm.

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2

It had always been comrade Berkman's wish to be cremated. And it was also Sasha's wish and mine. Unfortunately there is no crematorium in Nice. The next place is Marseille. And the price was 8000 francs. As you see dear comrades our detestable system fleeces not only the living but also the dead. While our comrade was alive he was hounded from pillar to post. Four times expelled from France with no country to take him in. Then he had to go through anxiety and humiliation every three months. Then every six months. And shortly before his end he was actually granted a stay of a year. Just when he might have had some peace from the harassment of the state his health was too poor to go on. So in life as in death our great Sasha remained the victim of our cursed system that will neither let one live or die as one wishes. When I will tell you that Sasha left but 200 which were immediately blocked by the very government that harassed him for so long and could not be touched. And I myself have little of the worldly goods you will understand that I could not carry out the wish of our comrade to be cremated. He himself would have been opposed to spending such a fortune not even our state would have said "the living need help more than the dead". It was therefore in Sasha's spirit that we buried him instead.

During the years in the South of France we have gathered a few friends, British and American. They are not Anarchists, but they admired and loved Sasha as they love me. They came with bunches of flowers to pay their last tribute to French comrades, a beloved soul, from the distance.

Tuesday June 30th our friends took Evie and me to the cemetery. It was a simple and impressive gathering. No matter how, nor how sincere, they followed the dead to their last resting place. For myself, the largest part of my life remained with my dear brave comrade in his grave.

I said death robbed me of the last hours with Sasha before he died. But it could not deny me the last hour with him in death. After I had helped to cross him I was left alone

in the dead-house with my precious dead in silent contemplation of our friendship that had never wavered, our common struggle and work for the ideal for which Sasha had suffered so much and to which he had been dedicated all his life. This hour will stand out to the last of my own breath as the most sublime in my own stormy life. And it is the hour with Sasha in the house of the dead which will give me courage to continue the work we had begun together, the 15th of August 1936.

I have a double task now I must help Evie, not only because that was Sasha's last request but because she was in his life for fourteen years and had given her all devotedly to him. I must help her to find herself. She is still young and time heals all wounds. And I have Sasha's memory to hold high that it may live in the hearts and minds of those who loved him. That it may inspire the young generation to heroic deeds even as Sasha had been heroic. And you too, ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

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143

The Emma Goldman Papers

900628047

[Letter, 1936 July 12, St. Tropez to Thomas H. Keell, London (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Freedom Archive.

3.
For had he not died as he had lived, consistently until the very end? Sasha had always said he would end his life rather than become dependent, or suffer pain beyond endurance. It is certain that his relapse the night of the 27th had caused him suffering beyond his endurance. He had already suffered from the operations and it had left him depleted and too ill to go on. So he fulfilled what he had so often told me he would do. I can only hope I may show the same fortitude and heroism to do what my old man has done. To die by my own hand when the moment will arrive that I should be stricken.

I know how you all feel about our great loss. The many cables, wires and letters I have received prove how you have loved our wonderful comrade. So you will not deny him respect for the way he took leave from life.

Our sorrow is debasing, our loss too great for mere words. Let us gather strength to remain true to the flaming spirit of Alexander Berkman. Let us continue the struggle for a new and beautiful life for all humanity. Let us work for the ultimate triumph of anarchism—the ideal Sasha loved passionately and in which he had believed with every thought and every fiber of his being. In this way alone can we honor the memory of one of our greatest comrades. ALEXANDER BERKMAN.

Fraternally.

Emma Goldman

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519507

[Letter, 19]36 July 12, St. Tropez [to unknown recipient] / Emma [Goldman].—
1 p.; 21 x 17 cm.

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and Tilden Foundations. Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Papers, Rare Books and Manuscripts Division.

St Tropez July 12th 36.

My dear Friends.

Thank you for Emu and myself for your deep
felt sympathy your letter conveyed. Yes, I know one can say
nothing in the face of an irreparable loss. I am so stunned
I find it extremely difficult to write to my nearest and dearest
friends among whom you two have a permanent place. But I had to
write something for our press. I inclose a copy.

As for my personal state, it is beyond description,
forty seven years, a life time of friendship the poets once
sang about. after this how should one find strength to go on?
In exile, torn from the soil that was once ours, from my own
immediate kin, from comrades and friends the void is even more
lacerating. Yet I must go on, if only to be worthy of Sasha's
expectation he had always entertained during our long common
life. He had a theory that Emma can and will face every calamity.
Perhaps it would have been better for me if he had not believed
me superhuman in endurance. But there is no use in brooding about
what Sasha did or did not. He is gone though ~~him~~ the way he
went was unnecessary. He would have recovered. But...f....

I embrace you both lovingly.

Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823326

[Letter] 1936 July 12, St. Tropez [to unknown recipient] / [Emma Goldman].—
3 p.; 24 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez. July 12th. 1936.

7833

Dear Comrades.

It is only two weeks since our beloved comrade Alexander Berkman passed away, yet it seems an eternity to me. The blow his untimely death has struck me, has left me completely shattered. I find it difficult to collect my thoughts. But I feel sure you will want to know all about Sasha's end. For have you not loved him all thro' the years? Sasha left a note which was found after we returned from his last resting place. It reads—'I don't want to live a sick man, dependent. Forgive me Emmie Darling, and you too Emma. Love to all. Help Emmie' Signed Sasha'.

I have two letters from Comrade Berkman dated June 24th & 26th. He wrote, while he did not feel strong enough to come to St Tropez the 27th, my sixty seventh birthday, his condition was not serious & not to worry. On the 27th in the afternoon, Comrade Berkman called me up from Nice, to give me his well wishes for the day. He said he was feeling better. Comrade Michael Cohn, his family & a very devoted English friend were with me. And my thoughts were far away from any danger to my own old pal.

At 2 a.m. Sunday just two weeks ago, I was awakened by a telephone call from Nice to come at once. I knew at once that our Comrade was at the end ---but not what kind of an end. Come at once, from a French village, unless one has one's own auto, that is impossible. As there is no train-no bus & no taxi to be had, we had to wait 3½ hours until we could get the first bus out of here & another 2½ hours to get to Nice.

They were the most torturous hours in the many of my life. On arriving in Sasha's apartment, we found Emmie his companion of fourteen years, in a collapse, hardly able to tell us what had happened. We finally learned that Sasha had suffered a violent relapse, & while Emmie was trying desperately to get a doctor, Sasha had shot himself in the chest. This Emmie learned only after Sasha had been rushed to a hospital, and she had been dragged off by the police as having killed Sasha. So great was the fortitude of our brave comrade, that he did not let Emmie know he had ended his life. Actually she found him in bed, covered up with blankets, so she should not notice his wound. Getting a doctor in a small town in France is another indication of the backwardness of the country. It took Emmie several hours before the miserable man arrived. He came too late. But when he found the revolver, he notified the police & the hospital, and Sasha was taken away in an ambulance.

We rushed to the hospital. We found Sasha fully conscious, but in terrific pain, so that he could not speak. He did however, fully recognise us. Michael Cohn & I remained with him until the early afternoon. When we returned at 4 o'clock, Sasha was in coma. He no longer knew us. And I hope fervently he no longer felt his pain. I stayed with him until 8.30 pm. planning to return at 11 p.m. & remain with him for the night. But we were notified that he died at 10 o'clock Sunday, June 28th.

In his letters of the 24th & 26th & in his talk with me over the phone on the 27th, Comrade Berkman seemed miles from the thought of ending his life. But his last attack coming on top of the awful pain he had endured for three months, after the second operation had evidently sapped his strength & brought him to the breaking point.

Comrade Berkman had always maintained, that if ever he would be stricken with suffering beyond his endurance, he will go out of life by his own hand. Perhaps he may not have done it on the fatal evening of the 28th, had I or anyone else of our friends been there to help him. But Emmie was desperately

The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1936 July 12, St. Tropez [to unknown recipient] / [Emma Goldman].—
3 p.; 24 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

trying to get a doctor and there was no one near she could have left with⁷⁰³⁴ Sasha. She most likely did not even realize the gravity of the moment. Anyhow, Sasha remained alone in his apartment and as he always had a revolver with him, in fact since he was released from the living tomb in 1906-Sasha found courage to make an end of his agony.. Unfortunately he was not spared another sixteen hours of fiendish agony. For the bullet had perforated his stomach & the lower part of his lungs, and had also paralyzed his legs. It had always been our comrade's wish to be cremated. This was also my wish & Emmie's. But there is no crematorium in Nice. The next place was Marseilla, and the cost I was told 8000 francs. 'Sasha left the magnificent sum of 280, which the very government that had hounded him from pillar to post-clocked as soon as Sasha's death became known. No one could get it. I myself have not been blessed with worldly goods, certainly not since I am living in exile. I could therefore, not carry out the cherished wish of my old pal's & comrade. In point of fact he would have been opposed to such a thing as 8000 francs for cremation. He would have said 'The living need this money more than the dead'. But it is so characteristic of our damnable system to fleece the living as well as the dead. No one will ever know the humiliation & suffering our Comrade went through in France. Four times expelled. Then granted a pittance of three months- then six months and irony of ironies, just two weeks before the end, he was given an extension of a year. Just when he might have enjoyed some peace, Alexander Berkman was too harassed by pain and too spent from his operations to live. To cap the climax of persecution, Emmie was dragged off to the police station while Sasha was taken to the hospital. She was charged with having fired the pistol. It was so absurd that one could hardly credit such a thing. Emmie- who had but one world, -Sasha. Fortunately a woman neighbour had seen her distractedly run up & down the side walk near their flat, waiting for the doctor. She told the police that Emmie was not even in the apartment when Sasha shot himself. But for that it would have been a difficult job to rescue Emmie from the clutches of the police. During our sojourn in the South of France, we made a few friends, English & Americans. They are not Anarchists, but they thought the world of Sasha, and they are very fond of me. They came with arms of flowers to pay their last tribute to Alexander Berkman. Sholem Ash was also with us & one of his sons & a most devoted French Comrade. On June 30th, we laid our comrade to rest in the presence of a simple gathering. No greater love, nor more intensely felt devotion, ever followed the dead to the last. As for myself- the largest part of my life followed our comrade to his grave. Death had robbed me of the chance to be with my life long friend, until he breathed his last. But it could not prevent me from a few precious moments with him alone in the Dead House--moments of serene peace & silence in contemplation of our friendship that had never wavered, our struggles & work for the ideal for which Sasha had suffered so much, and to which he had dedicated his whole life. These moments will remain for me until I myself will breathe the last. And those moments in the House of the Dead will spur me on to continue the work Sasha & I had begun on August 15th, 1889. I have a double task to perform, I must help Emmie, not only because that was Sasha's last request, but because she had been in his life for fourteen years & had given her all to him. And I have Sasha's memory to hold high, that it may continue to live in the

The Emma Goldman Papers

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3 p. ; 24 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3.
hearts & minds of those who loved him. That it may inspire the young
generation to heroic deeds, even as his own life had been heroic. 7885
For had not Sasha died as he had lived?
Consistently to the end? I hope fervently, I may be as strong as he,
if ever I should be stricken beyond endurance.
I know how you all feel about our wonderful Sasha.
The many cables, wires, & letters I have already received are proof of your
devotion & your love. I know you will not deny our dead the
respect for the method he employed to end his suffering.
Our sorrow is all embracing, our loss beyond mere words.
Let us gather strength to remain true to the flaming spirit of Alexandra
Berkman. Let us continue the struggle for a new & beautiful
world. But let us work for the ultimate triumph of Anarchism,
The ideal ~~which~~ Sasha loved passionately & in which he believed with every
fibre of his being. In this way alone can we honour the memory of
one of the grandest & bravest Comrades in our ranks.

ALEXANDER BERKMAN.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881023246

[Letter] 1936 July 12, St. Tropez [to unknown recipient] / [Emma Goldman].—
3 p.; 25 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

St. Tropez, July 12th 1936



Be

Dear Comrades,

It is only two weeks since our beloved comrade, Alexander Berkman, passed away. Yet it seems an eternity to me. The blow his untimely death has struck me has left me completely shattered. I find it difficult to collect my thoughts. But I feel sure you will want to know all about Sasha's end. For have you not loved him all through the years?

Sasha left a note which we found after we returned from his last resting place. It reads: "I don't want to live a sick man. Dependent. Forgive me Emy darling. And you too, Emma. Love to all! Signed, SASHA."

I have two letters from comrade Berkman dated June 24th and 26th. He wrote that while he did not feel strong enough to come to St. Tropez the 27th, my sixty seventh birthday, his condition was not serious and not to worry. On the 27th in the afternoon, comrade Berkman called me up from Nice to give me his well wishes for the day. He said he was feeling better. Comrade Michael Cohn, his family and a very devoted English friend were with me. And my thoughts were far away from any danger to my own, old pal. At 2 A.M., Sunday, just two weeks ago, I was awakened by a telephone call from Nice to come instantly. I knew at once that our comrade was at the end. But not what kind of an end.

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We rushed to the hospital and found him fully conscious but in terrific pain, so that he could not speak. He did, however, fully recognize us.

dear
as usual

Emmie was Sasha's companion for 14 years

The Emma Goldman Papers

881023246

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He no longer knew us, and I hope fervently he no longer felt his pain. I stayed with him until 3.30 P.M. planning to return at 11 and remain with him for the night. But we were notified that he died at 10 P.M., Sunday, June 28th.

In his letters of the 24th and 26th and in his talk with me over the phone the 27th, comrade Berkman seemed miles from the thought of ending his life. But his last attack coming on after the awful pain he had endured for the three months since the second operation, had evidently sapped his strength and had brought him to the breaking point. Comrade Berkman had always maintained that if he ever would be stricken with suffering beyond his endurance, he will go out of life by his own hand. Perhaps he might not have done it on the fatal evening of the 28th, had I or anyone else of our friends been near to help him. But Emmie was desperately trying to get a doctor. And there was no one near she could have left with Sasha. She most likely did not realize the gravity of the moment. Anyhow, Sasha remained alone in his apartment, and as he always had a revolver with him ever since he was released from the living tomb in 1906, Sasha found courage to make an end of his suffering. Unfortunately, he was not spared another sixteen hours of fiendish agony. For the bullet had perforated his stomach and the lower part of his lungs, and had also paralysed his legs.

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To cap the climax of persecution, Emmie was dragged off to the police station while Sasha was taken to the hospital. She was charged with having fired the pistol. It was so absurd to think that one could credit such a thing. Emmie, who had but one word "Sasha". Fortunately, a woman neighbor had seen her distractedly run up and down the sidewalk near their flat waiting for the doctor. She told the police that Berkman was not even in the apartment when Sasha shot himself.

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Death had robbed me of the chance to be with my life-long friend until he breathed his last. But it could not prevent me from a few precious moments with him alone in the Death House, moments of serene peace and silence in contemplation for the ideal for which Sasha suffered so much, and to which he had dedicated his whole life. These moments will remain for me until I myself will breathe the last.

And these moments in the House of the Dead will spur me on to continue the work Sasha and I had begun August 15th, 1889. I have a double task to perform; I must help Emmie, not only because that was Sasha's last request, but because she had been in his life for fourteen years and had given her all to him. And I have Sasha's memory to hold high, that it may continue to live in the hearts and minds of those who loved him. That it may inspire the young generation to heroic deeds even as his own life had been heroic. For had not Sasha died as he had lived? Consistently until the end? I hope fervently I may be as strong as he was if ever I should be stricken beyond endurance.

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Our sorrow is all-embracing, our loss beyond mere words. Let us gather to remain true to the flaming spirit of Alexander Berkman. Let us continue the struggle for a new and beautiful world. Let us work for the ultimate triumph of ANARCHISM---the ideal Sasha loved passionately and in which he believed with every fibre of his being. In this way alone can we honour the memory of our greatest and bravest comrade, ALEXANDER BERKMAN.

Fraternally,

St. on friends who has never wavered, struggle and work

strength

The Emma Goldman Papers

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St. Tropez. July 12th. '36.

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6/11/36
Emma Goldman
for 14

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Fraternally.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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St. Tropez. July 12th. 1936.

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3.

Be

Fortunately, a woman neighbor had seen her distractedly run up and down the sidewalk near their flat waiting for the doctor. She told the police that Emmie was not even in the apartment when Sasha shot himself. But for that it would have been a difficult job to rescue Emmie from the clutches of the police.

During our sojourn in the South of France, we made a few friends, English and Americans. They are not Anarchists, but they thought they world of Sasha and they are fond of me. They came with arms of flowers to pay their last tribute to Alexander Berkman. Sholem Ash was also with us and one of his sons. Also a most devoted French comrade. June 30th, we laid our comrade to rest in the presence of a simple gathering. No greater love, nor more intensely felt devotion ever followed the dead to the last. As for myself the largest part of my life followed our comrade to his grave.

Death had robbed me of the chance to be with my life-long friend until he breathed his last. But it could not prevent me from a few precious moments with him alone in the Death House, moments of serene peace and silence in contemplation for the ideal for which Sasha suffered so much, and to which he had dedicated his whole life. These moments will remain for me until I myself will breathe the last.

And these moments in the House of the Dead will spur me on to continue the work Sasha and I had begun August 15th, 1889. I have a double task to perform; I must help Emmie, not only because that was Sasha's last request, but because she had been in his life for fourteen years and had given her all to him. And I have Sasha's memory to hold high, that it may continue to live in the hearts and minds of those who loved him. That it may inspire the young generation to heroic deeds even as his own life had been heroic. For had not Sasha died as he had lived? Consistently until the end? I hope fervently I may be as strong as he was if ever I should be stricken beyond endurance.

I know how you feel about our wonderful Sasha.. The many cables, wires and letters I have already received are proof of your devotion and your love. I know you will not deny the dead the respect for the method he employed to end his suffering.

Our sorrow is all---embracing, our loss beyond mere words. Let us gather to remain true to the flaming spirit of Alexander Berkman. Let us continue the struggle for a new and beautiful world. Let us work for the ultimate triumph of ANARCHISM---the ideal Sasha loved passionately and in which he believed with every fibre of his being. In this way alone can we honour the memory of our greatest and bravest comrade, ALEXANDER BERKMAN.

Fraternally,

our friends who had never ceased
our struggle and work

strings

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1936 July 12] St. Paul [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

23668

St. Paul, Sunday

Dearest Emma,

I got your nice letter. I thank you. And also a beautiful letter from dear Stella. I always will keep it, because it is noble and generous.

There are people coming in for apéritif here. I want them to put this letter into the box in Nice since they are going to be there for the afternoon. So I just send you a few words.

I regret that I have not a single English book of the great man. I wished I had. Because there are people who cannot afford to buy it, but want to read it and I think it is my duty to spread this beautiful great spirit of his amongst the people. Therefore I ask you, dearest, to send me with David a book in English.

Not too many dresses, please. There is only the pink and the green one. No, Emma better let it go WITHOUT sending it. I just can't bear the sight right now. Later, may be.

I am grieving, Emma. My beautiful picture that hung on my wall, with a dedication from the great man, is with you? I had it amongst other things. I need it desperately, Emma, I am longing for it? It is framed.

That is the really the most important thing I want you to send me through David, and the book.

The further the tragedy the nearer the sorrow. Life is just finished for me, Emma. I am a coward, otherwise I would end it all. But you never can tell.... May be the great man helps me to inspire me with his strength. That would be a solution.

I think of you. Yes, I know you must be frightfully busy. Give David my best greetings. If only he would stay longer with you. You will be lonesome....

Parsons are lovely. And so is my dear auntie. I struggle, struggle, Emma? Struggle. But the longing is just unbearable.... I KNOW that the great man would have loved to live. It was the terrible pain. And the doctor could have helped him. I was not efficient enough. I could not believe how serious it was, otherwise I would have phoned 3 doctors instead of one. Tourtoul I did not dare to. But I thought HE had a cold. As he thought himself.....

Emma, I will write Molly. Sure. And Stella. letter writing to me is now a real torture. It was a task before, but now it is almost impossible.....

Is the address of Cohn Poste restante Mallorca Spain Rockers' Address, please, dear.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1936 July 12] St. Paul [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 20 cm.

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23669

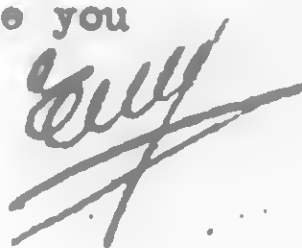
I know, Emma, that you will do everything in your power to help me, as a friend for a life time. I wish you to know that, even if very rarely I can show you my affection. But I want you to know that I realise.

How strong you are. I wish I had some of it. I do my best in behaving. And also keep busy. People very nice to me.

And the loneliness within my heart is overwhelming.

My letters are confused as I am. You understand. Write.

I embrace you



The Emma Goldman Papers

880207160

[Letter] 1936 July 12, Toronto [to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Mary Barker. —
2 p.; 28 x 22 cm.

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24659

July 12 1936
40 Summerhill Garden
Toronto

Dear Miss Goldman,

Mother and I were shocked to read
of your great friend's death. Please believe me
when I say we would like to do anything we
could to help you - that seems an idle offer
but should you come within reach it will be
made good. You being really the only great
person I know I can only be in awe of
some one to whom you gave so much love
and friendship time and strength. I won't be
impudent enough to offer you sympathy, for it
seems to me it only makes ones loss greater
and more acute - all I can give you is
what you already have my admiration
affection and esteem.

Some time this summer
Mother will write to you, but this past
winter was a severe one, no regular
weather, and then too I'm afraid she

The Emma Goldman Papers

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

missed me more than she allowed me to 24660
realize. At the end of June Dad died very
suddenly and that was rather awful for her.
I was with her at the time and have been
since and hope to take a flat with her in
London for the winter.

There is little to say in the face of
death, but I am sorry I waited so long to
write you.

Please have Mother love and
mine, and take care of yourself.

Mary Barker

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207186

[Letter, 19]36 July 13, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez July 13th 36.

24711

Stella, my Dearest. I have been debating with myself whether to send you the inclosed copies of my letters to Mollie, Benia and Rudolf. You have taken Errys charge against me of being hard for granted without taking the trouble to find out whether there was any justification for it. You probably will misunderstand the contents of my letters to Kolole and Rudolf who know better than you that no one would have had the strength to endure more than I have all through the fourteen years of Errys association with Sasha. But as you well wrote in re Moes condition, "lan else seems trivial". It does indeed. Only I expected deeper faith of you in me. But even that does not matter to me in comparison with Sashas loss. Only I want you to know that nothing I said or did to me has in anyway effected my sympathy for her nor my determination to help her find herself.

There is nothing I can say about my own state of mind I don't know why I go on and what for? Not even you or anyone else ever guessed what Sasha meant to me. Aside of the corring tragedy of 92 which I have never overcome, Sasha was the only link with my youth and my past and all hopes I had for my last years. True I loved Sasha according to her lights. He was her world as much she ever understood anything of its ramifications. And it is also true that having lost her world she has been left adrift and without direction. But she is young and time heals the wounds of youth much quicker than those of my age. Sashas lives and mine were oriented by a thousand interests, by our common struggle and common faith. That will never be whipped out. So why go on? But I suppose I have to, at least until Sashas life and ideas have been articulated to the world.

Dearest, among Sashas possessions I found a whole lot of stamps. If I cannot dispose of them for Erry, especially stamps of first flights I will send them to David and Ian. But I must try to realize every penny I can for E. She has only \$100 Sasha had put away for her and some francs left over from the money cabled me from A. ~~London~~ which I sued for Sashas burial. Oh, the pain of it, the lacerating pain to go through with all the hideous details of his funeral, of the Appt and to battel night after night with poor sick Erry. I wonder whetjer you will understand it all.

I cannot go on my dear, I would scream if I did not have some people here, my wonderful AUNTIE who has been so understanding and another friend. They are leaving me tomorrow.

Moe is a wonder. But I have reached the limit of despair. No more blows will matter much.

Love to Teddy and the children also to Kate, and all our friends. Please send the inclosed copies of my letter to our press to Fitzi, Pauline. And also copies of my letter to Mollie and Rudolf, also to Saxe. I had a note from him but I cannot write seperately to everbody. I forwarded your note to Erry.

I embrace you.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]36 July 13, St. Tropez [to] Phil[ilip] [Kapp, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p.; 28 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Paul Avrich Papers.

St Tropez July 13th 36.

Dear Philip.

The inclosed letter to the Fr. Arb. Stimme will tell you all about Sashas end. I am too stunned to write about my own personal loss. Nothing I might say can possibly convey to you and our friends the void Sashas death has left. The most important consideration for me now is, to let the comrades know that Sasha ~~went~~ ^{went} as he wanted to go. At least, it must have seemed the only way at the moment when his pain had been too intense to endure. It is useless to dig into the open wound with the thought that Sasha might not have taken the last irreparable step had he not been left alone in the flat while the terrorised Army was waiting for the miserable French doctor to come. We are all influenced by the presence of another. So too, Sasha might have been deterred from firing the fatal shot. But it is too late for regrets. They will not bring him back to life. And that is all that matters now. Sasha is at rest, his suffering at an end. For you and the others must bear in mind that Sashas physical agony was only part of the force that broke him. The years of exile, torn from everybody and everything, and his economic insecurity, all helped to make his last years so terribly hard to bear. It brought him to the brink and so he took the final leap. Now all his travail and suffering are at an end. And we who loved him must choke back our own great sorrow knowing that our comrade is beyond pain, beyond the cruel hand of our system that caused him martyrdom for the largest part of his life.

Dear Philip, I received your letter. I guessed it must have been you who responded so quickly to my call for help. I received another hundred from friends in Chicago, and a little money from a personal friend of ours. I don't know what I should have done but for that to give Sasha his last place of rest. His great "fortune" consisted of eighty dollars. But while he left a will it was not signed by witnesses. And the money could not be touched. I myself have been living from hand to mouth. Had help not come from the States I should have been forced to let my beloved pal be buried in a paupers grave. As it is I could not afford a separate piece of earth for Sasha. They have in France what is called COMMUNIAL graves, each one apportioned a part. But even that cost 2000 francs. I never realized the mercenary characteristic of the French. Even in death as in life they exert the pound of flesh. One may purchase a grave for six, or thirty years or forever. The price is accordingly. I could only pay for six years. I wanted passionately to have Sasha cremated and send his ashes to the States for burial at Waldheim. What more fitting place for Sasha than near our martyred comrades who had so influenced his ~~life~~ life? 8000 francs. Just think of it. But what does it matter where ones bones are resting? It is only for the living who might want to find our comrades sacred piece of soil. That they maybe able to do so, especially those who might come from America to the South of France I intend putting up a simple tablet before I myself will leave France. For the present I haven't even that ~~much~~ much in my possession. I cannot tell you the agony of it all, the laceration of having had to attend to every detail. Yet I had to keep my head and go through with the most painful task of my life.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

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Her KB
of anachronism

I said Sasha left a "will".—it is really only a sheet of paper ~~and~~ leaving his "fortunes" in money and things to Emmie and his literary material to me. Someday I hope to have enough strength to select what is best for publication. It is for this reason and also to help Emmie that I implore you not to give up your plan of the Fund. Now more than ever should an Alexander Berkman Fund be created by means of a new edition and sale of his Memoirs. It will be the only way to perpetuate Sasha's spirit and ideas. And it will enable us to publish the things and correspondence of his years of exile. And not the least important is Sasha's sweetheart he has left in our care. But even if he had not made his last request of me and his comrades to help her I should have done so and begged you and our other friends to do so. She lived with Sasha fourteen years. He was her only world and all her values came from him. She has been an invalid for years in fact she was to undergo an operation after Sasha would regain some strength. His end added to her physical condition has completely broken her. I fear for her life unless I can get her away to her mother at first, in Czechoslovakia and then to her sister in America. Her people are German Jews, once wealthy. They lost everything since the murderous Nazi regime. They cannot help her financially. I must therefore appeal to you and through you to all our friends to help me in this task. Unfortunately she has no passport. But friends in Paris are trying to get her one. It will take a little time. But I am rather hopeful. I beg you my dear faithful friend to go on with your plan. You have been so staunch to Sasha. I am sure you will not refuse me cooperation for Emmie and for the living monument to his memory his work represents.

Naturally, if I were not strapped I should not worry you. But I am. I have put our little place up for sale the place which Sasha adored. I want no more of it since he can no longer enjoy it. The difficulty is to find a buyer who will give a decent price. Times are terrible in France. But I must dispose of the place. It is sheer torture to be here, alone and with every inch of ground as a living reminder of my old pal.

But whether I sell it or not I will have to leave here the end of Sept. for England. If I had not begun a campaign for dates there I should go to Canada instead. At least I would be near my own flesh and blood in the States, near my friends and comrades among who you have gained a large place. It would help me to bear my deep sorrow. But I must try England this year.

Dear Philip, please write me soon. Let Rose P. and the other friends read this letter and inclosures. I cannot write separately. I keep at the machine long hours every day, so many cables, wires and letters to answer, each one making my wound bleed more agonizingly.

Greetings to all our friends. Fraternally.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010090

[Letter, 19]36 July 13, St. Tropez [to] Phil[ilip] [Kapp, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. -- 2 p. ; 29 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24912

St Tropez July 13th 36.

Dear Philip.

The inclosed letter to the Fr. Arb. Stima will tell you all about Sasha's end. I am too stunned to write about my own personal loss. Nothing I might say can possibly convey to you and our friends the void Sasha's death has left. The most important consideration for me now is, to let the comrades know that Sasha went as he wanted to go. At least, it must have seemed the only way at the moment when his pain had been too intense to endure. It is useless to dig into the open wound with the thought that Sasha might not have taken the last irreparable step had he not been left alone in the flat while the horrified Amy was waiting for the miserable French doctor to come. We are all influenced by the presence of another, so too, Sasha might have been deterred from firing the fatal shot. But it is too late for regrets. They will not bring him back to life, and that is all that matters now. Sasha is at rest, his suffering at an end. For you and the others must bear in mind that Sasha's physical agony was only part of the force that broke him. The years of exile, torn from everybody and everything, and his economic insecurity all helped to make his last years so terribly hard to bear. It brought him to the brink and so he took the final leap. Now all his travail and suffering are at an end, and we who loved him must choke back our own great sorrow knowing that our comrade is beyond pain, beyond the cruel hand of our system that caused him martyrdom for the largest part of his life.

Dear Philip, I received your letter. I guessed it must have been you who responded so quickly to my call for help. I received another hundred from friends in Chicago, and a little money from a personal friend of mine. I don't know what I should have done but for that to give Sasha his last place of rest. His great "fortune" consisted of eighty dollars. But while he left a will it was not signed by witnesses, and the money could not be touched. I myself have been living from hand to mouth. And my beloved pal be buried in a paupers grave. As it is I could not afford a separate piece of earth for Sasha. They have in France what is called common graves, each one apportioned a part. But even that cost 2000 francs. I never realized the necessity characteristic of the French. Even in death as in life they exert the pound of flesh. One may purchase a grave for six, or thirty years or forever. The price is accordingly. I could only pay for six years. I wanted passionately to have Sasha buried and send his ashes to the States for burial at Walden. What more fitting place for Sasha than near our martyred comrades who had so influenced his after life? 2000 francs. Just think of it! But what does it matter where one's bones are resting? It is only for the living who might want to find our comrades sacred pieces of soil. That they maybe able to do so, especially those who might come from America to the South of France I intend putting up a simple tablet before I myself will leave France. For the present I haven't even that much in my possession. I cannot tell you the agony of it all, the laceration of having had to attend to every detail. Yet I had to keep my head and go through with the most painful task of my life.

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24913

I said Sasha left a "will". It is really only a sheet of paper giving leaving his "fortunes" in money and things to Arrie and his literary material to me. Someday I hope to have enough strength to select what is best for publication. It is for this reason and also to help Arrie that I implore you not to give up your plan of the Fund. Now more than ever should an Alexander Berkman Fund be created by means of a new edition and sale of his Memoirs. It will be the only way to perpetuate Sasha's spirit and ideas, and it will enable us to publish the things and correspondence of his years of exile. And not the least important is Sasha's sweetheart he has left in our care. But even if he had not made his last request of me and his comrades to help her I should have done so and begged you and our other friends to do so. She lived with Sasha fourteen years. He was her only world and all her values came from him. She has been an invalid for years, in fact she was to undergo an operation after Sasha would regain some strength. His end added to her physical condition has completely broken her. I fear for her life unless I can get her away to her mother at first, in Czechoslovakia and then to her sister in America. Her people are German Jews, once wealthy. They lost everything since the murderous Nazi regime. They cannot help her financially. I must therefore appeal to you and through you to all our friends to help me in this task. Unfortunately she has no passport. But friends in Paris are trying to get her one. It will take a little time, but I am rather hopeful. I beg you my dear faithful friend to go on with your plan. You have been so staunch to Sasha. I am sure you will not refuse me cooperation for Arrie and for the living monument to his memory his work represents.

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Dear Philip, please write to me soon. I am too busy and the other friends read this letter and inclosures. I cannot write separately. I keep at the machine four hours every day, so many cables, wires and letters to answer, each one making my blood bleed more agonizingly.

Greetings to all our friends. Externally.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]36 July 13, St. Tropez [to] Rudolf [and] Milly [Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p.; 29 × 21 cm.

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St Tropez Jul 13th 36.

Rudolf, Milly, my own Friends. Our letters crossed. I got yours when mine giving an account of Sasha's end must have reached you. No, the desperate step of Sasha to end his suffering had nothing to do with Emmy's operation since she had not undergone it. Sasha had insisted that she should wait until he would get back some of his strength. Besides, I doubt whether Sasha would have ended his life had anything happened to E. He would have felt greater need to fight against such a tragedy provided he had regained some of his old vigor. It was his own physical decline and the frightful pain that drove him to end it all. It is certain however that he would not have done it had he not been left alone. It is no reproach of Emmy that she lost her head and thought only of getting a doctor. She could not have guessed the danger of leaving Sasha alone.

My dears, my dears. Sasha helped to bring on his last attack. Though Michael Cohn had written him not to come to Villefrance Sasha went, partly on foot as everybody in Nice was on strike the omnibus men as well as the tramway. And taxis were expensive. And during all of Cohn's stay in Nice Sasha wailed a great deal. He also walked on the 27th. Emmy told me. He had been feeling better and he went down to phone me to my birthday. Then he took E. to a cinema walking part of the way again. True, the man who had operated on him had told him to walk, the wound would heal quicker he said. But of course he did not mean Sasha should walk long distances. Well, he did and it brought on one of the worst attacks of the many he had suffered since his second operation. But even that was not enough to cause his death. For if Tortou who had operated on him had been called ~~xxx~~ Sasha's life might easily have been saved. Well, he ~~want~~ and remaining alone in great agony Sasha finished it all. Alas not quite. For the last sixteen conscious hours of Sasha must have been more excruciating than all the others.

I am inclosing a copy of my letter to Mollie and Genia. You will see how miserably I have failed Sasha. There is no excuse whatever for my going away to St Tropez except my god-damned sensitiveness to the unbearable atmosphere of antagonism that had existed in Sasha's place against me. Please my darlings this is entirely for yourself. As is the fact that Sasha did not have to go. As it is I am having an enervating time to keep E. from reproaching herself. We insisted that Sasha would have died of uremia. The real facts are only for you and a few of my closest friends.

It is futile to speculate what might or might not have happened had I been near Sasha. It could not have been anyway because Sasha was too worn out with friction. And I hated nothing so much as to add even a fraction to it. That's why I left Sasha before he was well on the way of recovery. It is really no one's fault. All we need think about is that Sasha went as he had always said he would if the moment arrived when he could no longer care for life.

I also inclose copy of letter I wrote Kapp who had been wonderfully devoted to Sasha this last year. Rudolf dear you will have to sustain me in my plea for an Alexander Berkman Fund. We must help Emmy though she never shared Sasha's ideas or cared for

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010149

[Letter, 19]36 July 13, St. Tropez [to] Rudolf [and] Milly [Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 29 × 21 cm.

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28014

2

for his comrades. And we must have means to publish whatever of value he left in writing. Just at present I feel so shattered I cannot go over his MSS and correspondence. I will when I have pulled myself together. Sasha left everything of that sort to me. His will which unfortunately was not signed by witnesses left his "material possessions" to Amy. It consisted of eighty pounds which it will take months to get for her and that only part. His MSS, correspondence, note books and books he left to me. I have everything with me here. I simply gave a damn ~~whether~~ whether I had the right to take them out of E's and Sasha's Apt or not. I shipped a trunk full to Bon Esprit. I hope to get everything in shape for publication later on when I have pulled myself together. Just now everything is paralysed in me.

I ask myself all the time why go on. I have lost all that bound me to the past, to our common work and interest. How can I go on living and why? But I suppose I will in the foolish belief that I can still do good, still serve Sasha's memory and the idea we both held higher than anything else in life.

My dears I cannot write any more. I would give anything to have you here, you the most understanding of my friends, the most knowing of what Sasha had meant to me. Poor little Mollie is completely crushed. She is so ill herself. I wanted to save her the details of Sasha's end. But she read of it in the Herald Tribune and then I had to write her frankly as it was. She and Senia are coming to me August 15th for a month. A had a wonderful letter from Senia offering me to live with them, they would share everything with me. Are they not beautiful?

I hold you both to my aching heart, my heart that weeps tears of blood for my own old pal.

Devoted love.

The Emma Goldman Papers

891109059

[Letter, 1936 July 13, St. Tropez to Rudolf and Milly Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.
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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

St Tropez July 11th 36.

Rec

Mollie my beloved, Sasha my Dearest, I am so swamped with letters in re Sasha and I do not know where to begin. It is fortunate in a way that this should be so. I would go mad otherwise with the nerve-racking question, Why, Oh, Why? Darling I do not know what happened at the last hours of Sasha's life, or rather the last moment. I was not with him. But it is certain he had no intention of ending his life when he phoned me from Nice in the early afternoon, the 27th. How can one know what goes on in the human mind? I only know that when I finally got to Sasha Sunday morning he was in such agony he no longer cared for anybody or anything. He recognised Michael and me. But he could not speak. Nor did he ask for Amy. So you see my darling that my birthday and all other matters of this life had ceased to exist for Sasha.

Sasha wrote me a very beautiful letter, among other things he wrote "Sasha's life had always been in safe hands, and his memory is in safe hands". But was it? Why then did I leave Sasha before he was entirely well? True I was like a lost dog in Nice, I had no place and my presence in Sasha's flat was redundant. I had to go to a hotel, or to Venice twice a day. Still I should have stuck it out until Sasha was well on the way of recovery. But I knew within reach he never, never would have ended his life. But he remained alone and poor Amy in her upturned, did her utmost to find a doctor. There is no doubt that Sasha's suffering while waiting for the nice table men to come had reached the breaking point, and so he did what, as I have already told you, he had tried several times to do while we were still in America. Dearest, there is no sense in digging into our souls. It would only break me completely. But I never needed my strength and balance as I do now.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

891109059

[Letter, 1936 July 13, St. Tropez to Rudolf and Milly Rucker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rucker Archive.

Roc

It is only a week since I was called out from Nice. It seems an eternity to me, but only did I have to grit my teeth to hold on to myself and face up and terrible loss, but there was Amy in a complete catatonic state to remain the way she had shared with Sasha, or to see anything of his to remind her of her loss. Life is stranger than fiction, indeed, I who had been prepared for years, who had never entered Sasha and Bryn's place without permission, for when there had been no place when it was so necessary to be near Sasha, I had to take charge of everything, dispose of the apartment and all the little things, get Sasha's books and correspondence away and take Amy every night to another place and listen to her mad reproaches of herself over and over again. I tell you I must be of iron to have gone on with it to the last, can't think for a moment I am complaining. It was Sasha's last wish that I should help Amy, and I should have done it had he not asked me for it. I only want you to know that I am completely shattered from all the trivialities of life added to Sasha and which is like having both legs amputated. Darling, let's not dig any longer. We will talk about our precious dead when you and Maria are with me. Perhaps we will go out to the cemetery. I am asking Monroe to put up a simple tablet, just Sasha's name what he was born and when he died. No one will ever find his grave. But that it matters much, except for those whose lives were interwoven so deeply and completely as ours was with our wonderful Sasha.

Darling, my mother is in Geneva, Switzerland. But I can't see what good a laissez-passer would do. It is not enough to be able to get to her mother. She needs a passport that will also get her to America. Her sister and I am sure Stein will help

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The Emma Goldman Papers

891109059

[Letter, 1936 July 13, St. Tropez to Rudolf and Milly Rucker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rucker Archive.

5

Roc

nothing unkind to get her to the States. She must have a regular passport, and as soon as possible, I have placed her with American friends of ours who have been wonderful and are doing their utmost to distract her. Next week she will go to an English friend who loves her and loves me and would do any thing to help her. But of course it cannot be for long. If she were a different human being she would be here with me. But she hated our place and now she would be reminded how much I had loved it and how often she had prevented his full enjoyment of her spirit. It would not be fair to insist that she should come. The past and all the misunderstandings have lost their meaning to me, and even the suffering I had endured. Such a my own pal and friend who is more alive now than he had been the last year. If only I can be true to his spirit, to his desires for help, to his memory and his flaming spirit. But all that matters, and that is all that should matter to you my own precious Mother-in-law. I cannot write any more. I am torn with my grief, and I am in every nerve.

Please write me soon whether I can definitely count on your and Sonia's coming August 15th. I will have no one else.

I embrace you both.

Perhaps you would to give the enclosed copy to our French paper. I have sent one to Le Rappel, to L'Espresso, to Jeuneur for L'Espresso, and I am sending another ~~longer~~ ^{the same} letter to the Fr. Arb., the New Guard, Radical and several others. I wish I knew someone who could type. There is so much to write and I am all in.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1936 July 13, St. Tropez to Rudolf and Milly Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 24 x 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

St. Tropez July 13th 36.

Dear Philip,

The inclosed copy of a letter I am sending to the Fr Arb. Stime will tell you all there is about the tragic end of our Sasha. I am too stunned to write in a personal way. Besides, my own fear is too overwhelming to find words that might communicate to you what I feel. After all, the most important consideration now is that you and all our friends and comrades should know that Sasha went as he had wanted to go. At least at the moment when his pain had overcome him to the extent of paralysing his mind to life. It is no use to dig into oneself with the thought that if he had not remained alone while Emy was trying to get a doctor he would NOT have taken the last irreparable step. We are all influenced by the presence of another. So too, Sasha would have been deterred from carrying out the desperate act. But it is too late now for regrets. It will not bring Sasha back. Besides, Sasha is at rest and his suffering is at an end. For you and all our friends must bear in mind that Sasha did not suffer only physical pains. The years of exile, of being cut off from everything and everybody, and his economic insecurity all helped to break him. Now that is at an end. And we who loved him must choke back our own sorrow in the thought that our Sasha is beyond pain.

Dear Philip, I have your good letter. I sort of guessed that it must have been you who cabled the hundred. I got another hundred from friends in Chicago. I don't know how else I would have been able to pay for Sasha's last place of rest. Not only life but death as well is frightfully expensive in France. I had to content myself with the cheapest and simplest piece of ground. Not that it matters. Still, I want those who might come to Nice to

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rucker Archive.

2

Roc

find Sasha's grave. I want to put up a simple tablet with his name day of birth and death. It is ghastly to think of the mercenary characteristics of the French. Imagine a grave is purchased either for five or six years or thirty, or for ever. Don't you see it means so much more for each period. I was only able to pay for six years. Later the time will be extended. I cannot tell you the agony of it all. Yet I had to keep my head and go through with the task, the most painful of my life.

My dear I implore you not to drop the plan of a fund. Now more than in Sasha's life should an Alexander Berkman Fund be raised by means of ~~the~~ the new edition of the MEMOIRS. First of all it will be the only way to perpetuate Sasha's name, spirit and ideas. Secondly it will enable us to publish some of his works I have in MSS, sketches, interesting articles never published, and a vast correspondence. Then we must carry out Sasha's last request to help Emy. I am trying to get her a passport through friends in Paris. That is the first step I have taken. When she has that she will go to her mother for a few months to Czechoslovakia. Then her sister in Chicago may help to get her over. I mean she may get a visa. Her people are German Jews who have lost everything through the murderous Nazi regime. They cannot help her materially. It's up to us to help her on her feet. This not only because that was Sasha's last request. But also because she is completely stranded and penniless. I therefore beg you my dear faithful friend and Sasha to go on with your scheme of the fund. And if possible raise a little money so I can send Emy off to her mother. If I were not strapped myself there would be no need for that. But I am. That's why I am trying to sell our place. It has lost its meaning to me since Sasha will no longer enjoy it. He loved it more than I. And it was his hope to come here soon for the test of the summer. I cannot bear to own it any longer.

reminded

It is torture as it is to be reminded of Sasha by every blade of grass. But I am not in a habit to run away from reality. I must stick it out until the end of Sept when I mean to go to England to try once more to gain grounds there. Were I not tied now by a few definite dates I should go to Canada instead. At least I would be near to the States, to my own flesh and blood, to comrades and friends like you and others. It would have helped me to overcome my loss. But I will not be able to do it this year. I must try out England first. Speaking of selling Bon Esprit. It will be most difficult now with the European situation so uncertain. But I am putting it up for sale.

Dear Philip, please write me soon. Let Rose and all the other comrades read this letter and the inclosed. I have not the energy to write everyone separately. I have to keep at the machine pretty much the largest part of the day, so many letters and cables that have to be answered.

Fraternal greetings to all the comrades.

Fraternally.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010034

[Letter, 19]36 July 13, St. Tropez [to] Joe [Desser, Toronto] / [Emma Goldman]. —
1 p.; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez July 13th 36.

Dear Joe, The inclosed copy of my letter to our papers will tell you the tragic story of Sasha's end. Please read it to the group. I can add nothing now except to say that my life is wrecked. It will require superhuman effort to patch together the broken threads. Just at present I must go on. I have explained that in my letter to our press.

I am also sending you a copy of my letter to Philip Kapp who has done so much materially for Sasha since last year. His efforts of establishing an Alexander Berkman Fund must go on. I have explained why. I think now that Sasha is no more the Libertarian group should make an appeal in the Fr. Arb. Stimme, Vanguard, our Spanish weekly for funds to publish ~~his~~ Sasha's A.B. C.. Whatever will be derived from it should go to the Alexander Berkman fund for further publication of his works. And to help Emmy as per Sasha's last request. Please see about it.

Darling Millie, please make copies of my letter to the Fr. Arbeiter Stimme, and the one to Kapp and send them to the comrades and friends in Canada, to everyone please. I have not the time or energy left to do it myself. Yet I want everybody to know how our beloved comrade went and what is to be done now to do justice to his memory. Please do not delay the copies. I'd give anything to have you here with me. It would ease my awful grief and help me with my work. But it is not to be.

Dearest Dorothy, I cannot write you separately. I got your two letters the one to day saying the group is sending me a birthday gift. It was the most horrible ending of the 27th in my life. An earthquake that swept over me and left me completely broken. ~~When~~ When I have gotten out the most important letters to our friends who have sent cables, wires and letters of sympathy I will write you in a more personal way. I cannot now.

Dear comrade of the Libertarian group. Thank you all for the cable you sent and your sympathy with us in our loss. I know that there is but one way to do justice to our great comrade Alexander Berkman, it is to continue his work as he had done.

Loving greetings to all of you dear comrades. To Sophie and Becky, to Fanny Barrett, to Mrs Laddon, to every body.

Fraternally and devotedly

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The Emma Goldman Papers

880817120

[Letter, 19]36 July 13, St. Tropez [to] Minna [Lowensohn, New York] / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p. ; 26 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Paul Avrich Papers.

St Tropez July 13th 36.

My dear Minna.

You are among Sasha's most devoted friends. You are entitled to a detailed personal letter about his last hours. But I cannot write it now. I am so stunned it is only by sheer force of will that I keep going. There is so much to do. Letters and cables to acknowledge, Emmy to hold up in her loss, Sasha's literary possessions to go over. Not to speak of my own grief that has is too poignant for mere words. Perhaps later when I have gotten hold of myself I will be less confused, less shaken in every nerve. I will write you then. For the present I must ask you to be content with the inclosed copy of my letter to our press and a few people in our ranks.

Minnie my dear, the work for Sasha must go on. I have all his literary possessions which I hope some day to arrange for publication. I have written Mary about it and I have asked him to continue with the Alexander Berkman Fund. Now more than ever should it be carried on to perpetuate his memory and his work. And also to help Emmy get on her feet.

I cannot write more now. Forgive me my dearest.

Please let her read the inclosed, or anyone you wish. I have sent copies to the Fr. Arb. Stimme and the Vanguard as well as our press in Europe.

Devoted love.

EMMA

I received your last letter and I found yours to Sasha on his desk

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010111

[Letter, 19]36 July 13, St. Tropez [to] Minna [Lowensohn, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 26 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez July 13th 36.

My dear Minna.

You are among Sashas most devoted friend. You are entitled to a detailed personal letter about his last hours. But I cannot write it now. I am so stunned it is only by sheer force of will that I keep going. There is so much to do. Letters and cables to acknowledge, ~~many~~ to hold up in her loss, Sashas literary possessions to go over. Not to speak of my own grief that has is too poignant for mere words. Perhaps later when I have gotten hold of myself I will be less confused, less shaken in every nerve. I will write you then. For the present I must ask you to be content with the inclosed copy of my letter to our press and a few people in our ranks.

Linnie my dear, the work for Sasha must go on I have all his literary possessions which I hope some day to arrange for publication. I have written Kapp about it and I have asked him to continue with the Alexander Berkman Fund. Now more than ever should it be carried on to perpetuate his memory and his work. And also to help Emy get on her feet.

I cannot write more now. Forgive me my dearest.

Please let her read the inclosed, or anyone you wish. I have sent copies to the Fr. Arb. Stimme and the Vanguard as well as our press in Europe.

Devoted love.

I received your last letter and I found yours to Sasha on his desk

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010110

[Letter, 19]36 July 13, St. Tropez [to] Ann [Lord, New York] / [Emma Goldman].—
1 p.; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St. Tropez July 13th 36.

Ann, My Dearest. I received the sad news of your son's and the day I laid Berkman to rest. You will see by the inclosed copy of a letter I have written how it all came about. I cannot write about myself. I am too stunned, utterly broken from the blow A.B.'s death has struck me. Besides, you have your own loss to carry and face. I wish with all my heart that you should be brave. Your boy even like Sasha had suffered so much. Life ceases to have meaning for those who must endure unspeakable suffering. So it is best for your boy and for my old pal to be at rest. It is only for us, the living that the loss of a beloved pulls the bottom from under us.

What has become of your chances of coming abroad? I should so love to have you. I feel so unutterably alone.

With deep love.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881023244

[Letter, 19]36 July 13, St. Tropez [to unknown recipient] / [Emma Goldman].—
3 p.; 24 x 19 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

St. Tropez July 13 36.



Dear Comrade,

It is only two weeks since our beloved comrade, Alexander Berkman passed away. Yet it seems an eternity to me. The blow this untimely end has struck me left me completely shattered. I find it difficult to collect my thoughts. But I feel all of you, dear comrades will want to know about Sasha's death. For have you not also loved him through the years?

Our comrade left a farewell message that speaks more forcibly than I can tell. It reads;

I don't want to live a sick man. Dependent. Forgive meemie darling. And you top Emma. Love to all. Help Emie.

Signed, Alex Sasha.

Emie was our comrades companion for fourteen years.

I have two letters from comrade Berkman dated June 24th and 26th. Neither gave any indication that he contemplated ending his life. On the 27th of June, my sixty seventh birthday, comrade Berkman called me up from Nice to give me his well wishes and to assure me that though he was still feeling badly there was no need to worry. He wanted to be with me the 27th as so often before. He regretted not being able to come but his loving thoughts were with me, he said. Comrade Michael Cohn from America was with me and his family as well as a dear English friend. But the day was incomplete without Sasha who had never failed me before except when we were in different prisons or separated in different countries. I consoled myself with the hope that he is on the way of recovery and would join me in St. Tropez just as soon as he would be in condition to travel.

At 2 A.M. Sunday July 28th I was called from Nice to come at once. I knew something very terrible must have happened or comrade Berkman always most considered would not have me frightened at such an hour. But how to get out of a French village at 2 A.M. with no train, omnibus or taxi to be had. Though in great anxiety I was not able to get out until 5.30 A.M. to the next town where I got a train for Nice. It was among the most harrowing night and seven hours of my life before I reached our comrades flat. Comrade Cohn went with me. There we found Emie in a complete collapse barely able to tell us what had happened. Sasha had suffered a relapse she reported. His pain had become so unbearable that she had rushed off for a doctor who took nearly two hours to arrive. During that time comrade Berkman shot himself to end his agony. Alas, death was not immediate. The bullet had perforated his stomach and the lower part of his lungs settling in his spinal column paralyzing his legs. The operation to save him had been in vain and had only prolonged his suffering. The heroism of Alexander Berkman was demonstrated not only by his last act but also in his desperate effort to save Emie the knowledge that he had ended his life. For when she returned with the doctor she found Sasha in bed, covered up to his neck as if nothing had happened. It was only when she was with him in the ambulance that she learned of his desperate plunge.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]36 July 13, St. Tropez [to unknown recipient] / [Emma Goldman].—
3 p.; 24 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Be

It was the miserable doctor who had discovered the revolver, had notified the police and the hospital. Had he taken less time in coming to Sasha our comrade might yet be alive. But there are no physicians so callous as the French. To us the climax of the terrible night Marie was placed under arrest as having shot our comrade. She was taken to the prefecture and grilled in true American fashion. But even the stupid police realized very soon how utterly preposterous the charge was. In addition she had been seen by a neighbor near her flat walking up and down in frenzy waiting for the doctor. The woman testified that Marie had not been in the flat when she had heard the shot. That saved Marie, and saved me the horrible business to vindicate her before the authorities.

All this we learned from Marie on the way to the hospital. There we found Sasha fully conscious but in fearful pain able to say but a few words. He remained with him until noon when he was given morphine injection to relieve his suffering. He came back at ~~midnight~~ four o'clock. But our comrade was already in coma. He no longer knew us, and I hoped fervently no longer felt his agony. He stayed on until evening with the intention of coming back and remaining with him until the end. But at 11 P.M. we were called from the hospital and informed that our comrade had died. We rushed back. His face more than he ~~told~~ he during the day told of the martyrdom he had endured during his last sixteen hours, yes and the suffering he had endured at the hands of organized cruelty and persecution. The forces he had fought all his life. His suffering was at an end, ours only began.

Sasha had always maintained that if ever he were stricken he would go by his own hand. He kept his word as he did all through his life. He wanted to be cremated he had often told me. But even that small service was made impossible. No crematorium in Nice and to have had it done in Marseille would have cost 3000 francs. Sasha's fortune was eighty dollars and that was blocked by the French government the moment his death became known. So like our despicable system. It robs not only the living but also the dead. No one will ever know how much Alexander Berkman was made to suffer by this cursed system. In exile, driven by expulsion four times from pillar to post. Permitted in France only on sufferance and that only for three months at a time. Each time the fighter and rebel Alexander Berkman had to pocket his pride and submit to the humiliation only the police know how to subject their victims to, each time spending his few pennies on graft. And irony of bitter irony just when he was granted a stay for a year his life stopped. Just when he could enjoy some peace Alexander Berkman was too broken by suffering from two operations to go on and by the third which ~~ended his heroic life~~ ended his heroic life.

During our exile in France we gathered a few friends around us. Not anarchists but lovely people who admired Sasha and are most devoted to me. They came with bouquets full of flowers to pay their last tribute to our comrade. Sholem Ash the writer was also present and his son. And a French comrade. June both we laid our beloved comrade to rest. It was a simple gathering the kind Sasha had wanted next to cremation. No deeper affection or more intensely felt sympathy had ever followed the dead. As for my self. The largest part of my life was buried with my old pal.

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3

Be

" conspiracy of circumstances prevented my being with Sasha in his hour of great need. But death could not rob me of the last supreme moments. In the serene silence of the dead house I remained alone with my precious dead. His cold hand in mine and my face to his cold face 47 years passed before my eyes, the years of friendship that had never wavered, the years of our common ideal, our struggle for it, our burning hope for its ultimate triumph. These moments will stand out as most precious memory. They will spur me on to continue the struggle we had both begun August 15th 1889.

I have a double task besides my own work. I must help Sasha not only because it was Sasha's last request, but also because she had been in his life for fourteen years. And I have Sasha's memory to keep alive in the minds and hearts of those who knew and loved him. Especially too I want to make Sasha known to the young generation. Sasha the wonderful personality, the rebel, the idealist, the fighter that he may inspire the young to heroic deeds even as his whole life had been heroic. For did not our own race die as he had lived, consistent unto the end?

I know how you all feel about our departed. The numerous cables, telegrams and letters I have received speak volumes for the love and admiration all felt for Sasha. I know you will not censure him for his last act. It is the way he wanted to go and we owe him respect for that.

Our sorrow is all-embracing. Our loss beyond words. Let us gather strength to remain true to the memory of the flaming spirit of Alexander Berkman. Let us continue the struggle for his ideal which is also ours. The Ideal Anarchism which alone can help humanity to a new and beautiful world. Sasha had love our ideal passionately and he believed in it with every fiber of his being.

In this way we will remain true to the memory of one of the grandest and bravest men in our ranks—Alexander Berkman.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880817123

[Letter, 19]36 July 13, St. Tropez [to unknown recipient] / [Emma Goldman]. —
3 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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St. Tropez July 13 36.

Dear Comrade,

It is only two weeks since our beloved comrade, Alex
ander Berkman passed away. Yet it seems an eternity to me. The blow
this untimely end has struck me I feel as completely shattered. I
find it difficult to collect my thoughts. But I feel all of you,
dear comrades will want to know about Sasha's death. For have you not
not also loved him through the years?

Our comrade left a farewell message that speaks
more forcibly than I can tell. It reads:

I don't want to live a sick man, dependent. Forgive
me Sasha darling, and you too Anna. Love to all. Help Anna.

Signed, Alex Sasha.

Anna was our comrades companion for fourteen years.

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and 26th. Neither gave any indication that he contemplated ending
his life. On the 27th of June, my sixty seventh birthday, comrade
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regretted not being able to come but his loving thoughts were with
me, he said. Comrade Michael Cohn from America was with me and his
family as well as a dear English friend. But the day was incomplete
without Sasha who had never failed me before except when we were
in different prisons or separated in different countries. I can
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would join me in St. Tropez just as soon as he would be in con-
dition to travel.

At 2 A.M. Sunday July 28th I was called from Nice
to come at once. I knew something very terrible must have happened
or comrade Berkman always most considered would not have me fright-
ened at such an hour. But how to get out of a French village at
2 A.M. with no train, omnibus or taxi to be had. Though in great
anxiety I was not able to get out until 5.30 A.M. to the next
town where I got a train for Nice. It was among the most harrowing
night and seven hours of my life before I reached our comrades
flat. Comrade Cohn went with me. There we found Anna in a complete
collapse barely able to tell us what had happened. Sasha had suff-
ered a relapse she reported. His pain had become so unbearable that
she had rushed off for a doctor who took nearly two hours to arrive.
During that time comrade Berkman shot himself to end his agony.
Alex's death was not immediate. The bullet had perforated his stomach
and the lower part of his lungs settling in his spinal column par-
alyzing his legs. The operation to save him had been in vain and
had only prolonged his suffering. The heroism of Alexander Berkman
was demonstrated not only by his last act but also in his desper-
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A conspiracy of circumstances prevented my being with Sasha in his hour of great need. But death could not rob me of the last supreme moments. In the serene silence of the last house I remained alone with my precious Sasha. His calm hand in mine and my face to his pale face 47 years passed before my eyes, the years of friendship that had never wavered, the years of our common ideal, our struggle for it, our burning hope for its ultimate triumph. These moments will stand out as most precious memory. They will spur me on to continue the struggle we had both begun August 18th 1889.

I have a double task besides my own work. I must help Sasha not only because it was Sasha's last request, but also because he had been in his life for fourteen years, and I have Sasha's memory to keep alive in the minds and hearts of those who knew and loved him. Especially now I want to make Sasha known to the young generation. Sasha the wonderful personality, the rebel, the idealist, the fighter that he may inspire the young to heroic deeds even as his whole life had been heroic. For did not our own side die as he had lived, consistent unto the end?

I know how you all feel about our departed. The numerous cables, telegrams and letters I have received speak volumes for the love and admiration all felt for Sasha. I know you will not forget him for his last act. It is the way he wanted to go and we give him respect for that.

Let us honor us all—embracing our loved beyond words. Let us gather strength to remain true to the memory, the living spirit of Alexander Berkman. Let us continue the struggle for his ideal which is also ours, the ideal which can help humanity to a new and beautiful world. Sasha had love our ideal passionately and he believed in it with every fiber of his being.

In this way we will remain true to the memory of one of the grandest and bravest men in our ranks—Alexander Berkman.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881216001

[Letter, 19]36 July 13, St. Tropez [to unknown recipient] / [Emma Goldman].—
3 p.; 21 x 17 cm.

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and Tilden Foundations. Institutional Location: Rare Books and Manuscripts Division.

St Tropez July 13th 36.

Dear Comrades.

It is only two weeks since our beloved comrade, Alexander Berkman passed away. Yet it seems an eternity to me. The blow his untimely death has struck me left me completely shattered. I find it difficult to collect my thoughts. But I feel all of you, dear comrades, will want to know about Sasha's end. Or, have you not loved him all through the years?

Our comrade left a farewell note which speaks more forcibly than I can do. It reads;

"I don't want to live a sick man. Dependent.
Forgive me Emie darling, and you too BKK.
Love to all. Help Emie". signed, S-SHA.

Emie was our comrades companion for fourteen years.

I have two last letters from comrade Berkman dated June 24th and 26th. Neither gave any indication that comrade Berkman was contemplating ending his life. On the 27th of June, my sixty seventh birthday, our comrade called me up from Nice to give me his loving wishes for the day, and to say that though he was not well enough to be with me his thoughts were with me in St Tropez. The day was incomplete without my old chum. He had never before failed me except when we were far apart from each other, separated by distance, or prison. But I comforted myself by Sasha's need of rest as his improvement after two operations had been so slow. Comrade Michael A. Cohn and his family, but recently arrived in France were with me on June 27th and a dear English friend of mine. Comrade Berkman had assured me in his last letters that though his wound was healing slowly there was no need to worry. So while I missed by all of 47 years friendship I was far away from any real anxiety about him.

At 2 A.M. Sunday June 28th I was called from Nice to come at once. I knew something very terrible had happened. But how to get out of a French village at such an hour. No train, no bus, no taxi to be had. Only at 5.30 A.M. was I able to leave St Tropez. Comrade Cohn went with me. We reached Nice only at 6.30. Never had I suffered more excruciating 3 1/2 hours. ~~xxxxxx~~ Arrived at the apt of our comrade we found Emie in a collapse, barely able to tell us what had happened. Sasha had suffered a violent attack of uræmia and while Emie was trying desperately to get a physician, Sasha who was alone in his flat shot himself. Alas, death did not come immediately. The bullet had perforated his stomach and lower lungs. It settled in the spinal column and paralysed his legs. The French doctor had taken endless time to arrive. He found the revolver, notified the police and hospital. And Sasha was taken away in an ambulance. He was operated on at 4.4 A.M. We also learned from the distracted Emie that when she returned ~~xxxxxx~~ came back with the doctor she found Sasha covered up in bed. Actually she did not learn of his attempt to end his life until she was with him in the ambulance.

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2

The poor maddened child was torn away from Sasha when ~~they~~ the ambulance reached the hospital by the police. She was grilled for hours and charged with having fired the pistol. It was adding insult to injury ~~and~~ to her distress. The miserable police even went so far as to tell ~~Emmie~~ that Sasha had said it was she who had attempted his life. To have one look at ~~Emmies~~ tortured face should have been enough to convince the men who grilled her that she could not be guilty of the ridiculous charge. Fortunately, a neighbor had heard the shot while she was looking out of the window when she saw ~~Emmie~~ in anxious waiting for the doctor. Else it might have proven very difficult to rescue Sashas companion from the clutches of the police. All this we learned on our way to the hospital. There we found Sasha fully conscious but his pain was too great to permit him to speak, nor did we press him. Comrade Berkman had always maintained he would end his life should he be stricken with some incurable illness or be in unendurable pain. There was no need of plying him with questions. But he recognized us and though he only said that he was suffering greatly he knew we were near. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ He found some relief through the injection of morphine and we left him asleep. When we returned at 4 o/c Sasha was in coma. He no longer knew us, and I fervently hope he no longer felt his agony. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ We remained with our dear one until the evening when I had planned to come back to remain with him for the night. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ When we returned we found Sasha had passed away at 10 o/c Sunday June 28th. More than he had told us of his suffering I could see in his drawn face. His suffering and all he had endured from the forces he had fought all his life were at an end. Ours only began.

It had been Alexander Berkman's desire to be cremated. But even that was not granted him. No crematorium in Nice and to have it cartied out one would have had to go to Marseille. The cost I was told would be 8000 francs. Sashas "fart une" was eighty dollars, blocked directly the authorities learned of his death. So like our damnable system. It not only robs the living. It also fleeces the dead. No one will ever know how much our comrade was made to suffer an exile. He was expelled four times. Each time the most strenuous efforts had to be made to get him a stay, first for three months. Then for six. It was only two weeks before the end that Sasha was granted an extension for a year. Now that he could have enjoyed some respite from the humiliation of having to beg for his stay, when he could have had some peace, Alexander Berkman was too harassed by pain, and too spent to live.

During our years in the South of France we gathered a few friends around us, English and American. They are not anarchists. But they admired Sasha greatly. They came with masses of flowers to pay their last tribute to our comrade. Sholem Ash and his son came and one of our French comrades. At 11 A.M. June 30th we laid our beloved Sasha to rest. It was a simple gathering as Sasha would have wished it. No deeper affection or more intensely felt sympathy ever followed the dead to their last. As for myself. The

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881216001

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3

largest part of myself was buried with my precious chum.

A ~~com~~ combination of circumstances prevented my being near Sasha in his hour of greatest need. And it has also denied me the opportunity to be near him when he breathed his last. But death is more merciful. In the serene silence of the Dead House I remained alone with my precious dead. His cold hand was in mine; my face close to his so worn with the pain he had endured. And all our 47 years passed before my eyes, our friendship so rare and always abiding, our common work, our ideal for which we had always worked together. These moments will stand out as very precious until I myself will go the way of all flesh. They will spur me on to continue the struggle we had both begun August 15th 1889.

I have a double task now. I must help Emmie find her self. Sasha was the only world she knew or cared about. That is now broken into a thousand shreds. I must help her not only because that was Sasha's last request of me, but also because she had been in his life fourteen years.

And I have Sasha's memory to keep alive in the hearts and minds of the young generation that hardly knows ~~Alex~~ Alexander Berkman, the rebel, thinker and idealist. His memory might help to inspire them to heroic deeds even as his life that had been so heroic. For did not our comrade remain constant until the end? May I never waver to be as strong as he was when I too should find life unbearable.

I know how you feel about Sasha's end. The many cables, wires and letters I am receiving testify to your solidarity and love. I feel sure you will not deny him your respect, of his way of ending his life.

Our sorrow is all-embracing. Our loss beyond words. Let us gather strength to remain true to the flaming spirit of Alexander Berkman. Let us continue the struggle for his ideal, Anarchism which alone will help mankind to a new and beautiful life. Sasha had loved our ideal passionately and he believed in it with every fiber of his being.

In this way we will remain true to the memory of one of the bravest and grandest men in our ranks, Alexander Berkman

Fraternally.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726201

[Letter, 19]36 July 14, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, St. Paul, France] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

23685

St. Tropez July 14th 36.

Emmy, my Dearest. I got your letter and meant to write you yesterday. But when I got through with the American mail, (I wrote nine letters) I felt as if I were bleeding ~~thru~~ from a dozen wounds. I know I must write our people in the States, in Canada and every where the comrades of our precious departed live and work. Yet it means digging into the open wound and tearing it wider and wider. You will understand therefore why I had no energy left to write you yesterday.

My dear, my dear you must get rid of your reproaches. Not only have you done your utmost. But also nothing you are I can do will bring back our SASHA. You must face the name dearest child and not evade it. It will help you to free yourself from self torture.

I am delighted to know that you like the Parsons. Florence told Auntie she wants you to stay with them until you will have a passport. And since Auntie is so near you can arrange your stay for the present between the two homes where you are more than welcome.

Of course my dear you should have the Memoirs and a copy of NOW and AFTER. Auntie has two copies of the former and I am sending along a copy of the latter. When the new edition will be out you shall have all you want and need.

About the picture. I don't know which one you mean. I have only the one Stein drew. If you want it you can have it. If you mean the small picture with the beret then you must have it among your papers. You may remember that you gave it to me to keep for you. And then you took it back. Perhaps it is in the envelope you gave Auntie to keep for you. Or do you mean

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880726201

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2

one Senia took? That maybe in the big trunk which I have not yet opened. If I find it before Auntie and David leave I will send it along. I could not send you any dresses even if you wanted them because they are all in the suite case you left with Kitty. The small trunk only contains your linen and your fur jacket. That is all.

My dearest, I wish I could give you more strength though I have very little of it myself. I once thought I could face any calamity. But the loss this time is greater than anything ever was in my life except when our grand ~~Sasha~~ SASHA went to Pittsburg. We were both young then and so completely wrapped up in our ideas nothing personal counted. Now it is different. The one link with my past, with all that meant so much to me is broken. I do not seem to be so strong as you and many of my friends believe. Still I would give gladly of my strength of all I possess if I could help you grow strong and meet life bravely as our great one would have wanted you to be.

With love.

Yes, David is very fine and considered. He and Auntie are going back tomorrow morning.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207181

[Letter, 1936] July 14, Bearsville [N.Y. to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Stella [Baltimore].— 1 p. ; 30 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24702

Bearsville - July 14th

My blessed darling:

You can imagine how I waited for your letter which came today. I pieced it out from news items, Sasha's letter to me written on June 27th in which he said he planned to surprise you ~~and~~ that his wound opened. My admiration for your undaunted spirit mounted to new heights as I read your letter. You are a truly great woman, and how Sash would rejoice at your spirit and attitude if he could see.

I am sending copies today from Kingston to Fitz, Pauline, Saxe, Rudolf. I already wrote Modest and have written Emmy to Nice several times. I enclose a letter. I am urging her to come to America. Kate was here for a few days till Sunday and we both agreed it was the only thing Emmy could do. She can stay with me out here till she gets her bearings. Modest is very fond of her and I am sure she would soon find lucrative work.

Thank you, my darling, for giving me all the details about the farewell to our beloved Sasha. Think of it, he wrote me two beautiful letters in June, which I am so proud to possess. I know he wanted to go to his eternal rest and we have no right to question that - but my life is richer for his friendship and I feel so proud that he loved me and thought highly of me. We must do something for his memory. ~~He must~~ collect his writings, and have them published. ~~Here is the first fine tribute which~~ appeared in yesterday's Herald Tribune. It takes a Tory paper to do some justice to a great man -- the paragraph in the Nation which I sent you is vile. It turned my stomach.

~~Paul~~ Lib was here for the weekend and she went out to see Moe ~~on Thursday with Isy~~, her brother. Moe is at home now with a practical nurse, ~~one~~ trained nurse, a friend of theirs, the wife of his technician, and Babsie. He is given morphine every 6 hours, otherwise the pain is unbearable but ~~now~~ they say it may last months, even to a couple of years. The strange part is that Moe is growing hopeful that he may recover in two years time and is wondering how they will live. I write Babsie regularly. I wrote her the tribute Sasha paid her in his letter to me, but I haven't had a line or a word of response. Isy Miller took the Langbords out to see Moe and she impressed them - much to their astonishment that your relationship must on no account be mentioned. Lib told me Babsie told Moe about our Sasha - he knew all about it. Believe me, darling my own, Sasha had the better end. Our poor blessed Moe!

I write to Bon Esprit every mail. I wish you had some one with you. Believe me, had I the price now, I would get a maid for my family, and take the first boat out to you. I hate to think of you there all alone. I hope you will be able to sell it soon. I can see so easily why it lost its savor to you - with Sasha no longer there to enjoy it.

Give the enclosed note to Emmy. My hand is giving out. Its worse than ever - the pulling of my teeth have made no difference.

Teddy and the boys send you their devoted love. You know my heart, my darling, never have I loved you more, longed to be with you so, you are the grandest person I ever knew. I salute your gallant spirit. Your

Stella

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823361

[Letter, 1936 July 15? Bristol [England to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Nell[y Lavers].— 2 p. ; 17 x 13 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

27 Clarendon Rd
Redland
Bristol

Emma Darling

7889

I am more
sorry that I can say
I hear the news
about Emma. I don't
see me & you & I
imagine in your loss. It
was a terrible shock &
left many of us in
fact we can hardly
believe it is true.
I know your wonderful

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193

The Emma Goldman Papers

870823361

[Letter, 1936 July 15? Bristol [England to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Nell[y Lavers].— 2 p. ; 17 x 13 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

7890
courage will help you
I can't on & also
help 'emmy & start
life anew.
I will write you a
longer letter later on, at
the moment I find it
difficult to express all
that is in my mind &
I can only say how
sorry I am for you
all.

Thank you
for ever
Hail

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010083

[Letter, 19]36 July 1[6?] N[ew] Y[ork to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Bolton Hall. — 2 p. ; 25 × 16 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

20 E. 82 St.
N.Y. City.

Emma Dear There is no use
in condolence - all that can be
said has been often said already
- and felt. I am rather dis-
qualified for it, because, tho I
find the violence for spiritism
insufficient. I do not believe
that death constitutes a separ-
ation. There is something in a
true love that never passes away.

Jesus expressed, not a promise
nor a prophecy, when he said
"Lo, I am with you always" but a
fact. The stupid Churches, say

The Emma Goldman Papers

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~~Dear Heart~~
part " Dear Heart,
such parting between those who
have been truly united. In
I know what I speak about.

I have been re-reading "Living
my life". — it might well be
"let us live my life"

Yours as ever

Bolton Hall

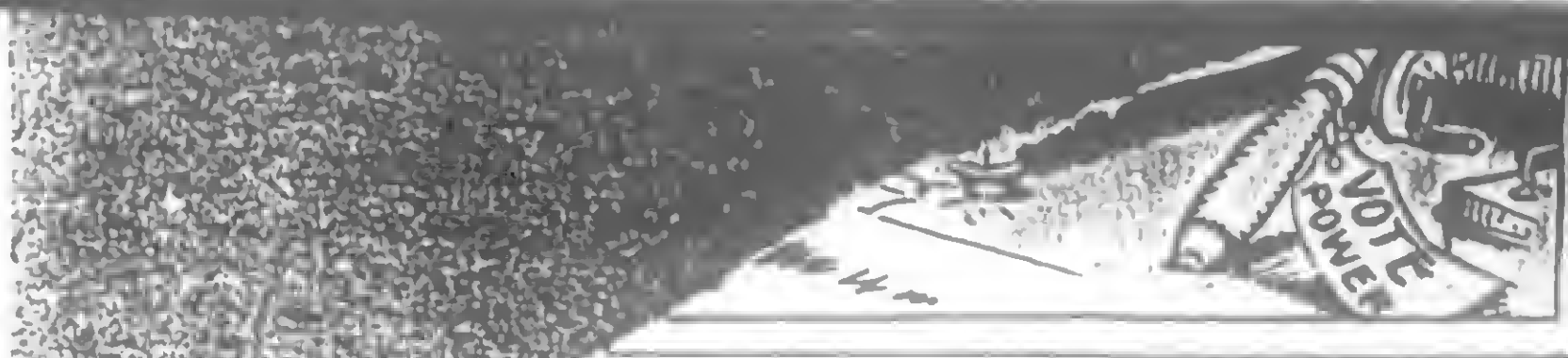
July 16 36

The Emma Goldman Papers

871118002

[Letter, 1936 July 16? New York to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez (enclosure)] / [Bolton Hall]. - 2 p. : 27 x 19 cm.

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Farmer

Can Praise for Lag Suspicion

Mr. Sullivan's article in the New York Herald Tribune, dated July 12, 1936, is a masterpiece of the kind of journalism that has made the Herald Tribune the most influential newspaper in the world. It is a masterpiece of the kind of journalism that has made the Herald Tribune the most influential newspaper in the world. It is a masterpiece of the kind of journalism that has made the Herald Tribune the most influential newspaper in the world.

Mr. Sullivan had time to go through the files. It would be instructive to trace the contribution which "Wallace's Farmer," and Henry A. Wallace, its editor, doubtless made toward stemming this disastrous tide of speculation, during the eleven years "The Farmer," according to Mr. Wallace has been fighting in vain "to get justice for agriculture."

The Montana "Farmer," another component, as we already know, consists, in no inconsiderable part, of the notorious Mr. Thomas D. Campbell, Republican, of Hardin. In that state, master of 47,000 wheat-producing acres, who, receiving pay from A. A. A. for each of 47,784 acres withdrawn, posted in Washington in 1911 Mr. Roosevelt that in the A. A. A. he had "a good sound economic program."

New York July 12, 1936

Relief Workers

To the New York Herald Tribune:
Recently I have noticed various articles and letters in the newspapers regarding the transfer of Emergency Relief Bureau employees to civil service. There seems to be quite a controversy as to whether they should be given competitive or non-competitive examinations.

Frankly, I cannot understand why this controversy should exist. It is quite clear that a staff which has worked under, and overcome, as many

Real Liberty

7881

To the New York Herald Tribune:

In George E. Sokolsky's article on Alexander Berkman in the Herald Tribune, he complains that all "the newspapers dragged in Emma Goldman" in their comments on Berkman's suicide and his attempt to shoot and stab to death Henry Frick, whom he had never seen and for whom he had never worked, yet Mr. Sokolsky goes on to assert that Red Emma, with whom Berkman had lived, was nowhere near Berkman, but "alive somewhere" also "on this earth." Every one of the newspaper accounts I read stated that Emma was with Berkman and buried him in Nice, France, near which she had a villa, although she was the wife of an old Welsh miner she married over two years ago in order to get a British passport. The passport was necessary in order that she might use Secretary Perkins's permit to re-enter the United States temporarily to talk and preach anarchy, for which President Wilson had her, Berkman and 346 other alien law breakers and anarchists deported.

Mr. Sokolsky's assertion that Berkman was "not a killer" does not seem to me consistent with his admissions that Berkman "believed in the overthrow of government by force and violence," "tried to shoot" and stab to death Henry Frick, finally shot himself to death, and was "willing to die before he sacrificed an iota of his human rights." Just how Berkman, who all his life advocated the taking of life and who at least tried to take human life and whose last act on earth was to take a human life, "might liberty for his fellow men,"

passes my humble understanding, and seems to me rather the nth degree of autocratic license, despotism and Fascism.

The real "romantic idealist," it seems to me, ought to believe and practice freedom to the extent of one being willing to restrain by force or violence the freedom of any fellow human. If honestly believing in unlimited personal freedom he must believe in it for one other fellow as well as himself, or else he despotically, autocratically and fascistically would be imposing his will and his restraints upon some one else. That is the self-evident absurdity to which Mr. Sokolsky's attempted argument leads.

F. A. T. AMTS

Washington, D. C. July 12, 1936.

To the New York Herald Tribune:

To clarify George E. Sokolsky's excellent article on Alexander Berkman in yours of the 13th, I also consider myself a conservative; so I inclose Emma Goldman's definition of liberty! The philosophy of a new social order based on equal liberty, unrestricted by man-made laws; the doctrine that all forms of government which rest on violence are therefore wrong and harmful as well as unnecessary.

I may add that, a Democrat all my life, and disapproving of most of the Republican platform, I still intend to vote for London.

This is on the ground that under a Republican regime we will have more of that kind of liberty, and less of the restrictions which monopoly and usurpation of power impose upon us.

BOLTON HALL

New York July 10, 1936.

No Finer Offering

To the New York Herald Tribune:
Last night I was listening to the Great Lakes Symphony Orchestra play the First Symphony of Brahms on the radio. A few minutes after the beginning of the final movement it was cut off and we were returned to New York, where a prayer was offered to God by a Brooklyn pastor for the drought sufferers.

Now, far be it from me to minimize the need of divine assistance in the present emergency. But I am one of those people who consider it a sacrilege to interrupt such a piece of music as the Brahms First. What I

Silicosis

To the New York Herald Tribune:
Two articles in the "Medical Record" of June 17 interest me. On page 803 is a report on the bill prepared by Industrial Commissioner Andrews for introduction into the New York Legislature, aimed at prevention of silicosis, with special workmen's compensation to cover workers in dust-producing industries, like stone cutting, foundry work, glass making etc.

One of the provisions of the proposed bill prohibits, as far as possible, the examination of workers before employment.

The Emma Goldman Papers

871118002

[Letter, 1936 July 16? New York to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez (enclosure)] / [Bolton Hall]. — 2 p. : 27 x 19 cm.

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...for his pay, to the drop as well as the noxious and worthy ... then growing where none ... grown if "agriculture" had ... to business."

Mr. Sullivan had time to go ... the idea, it would be in- ... to trace the contribution ... which "Wallace's Farmer," and Henry A. Wallace, its editor, doubtless made toward atomizing this disastrous tide of speculation, during the eleven years "The Farmer," according to Mr. Wallace, has been fighting in vain "to get justice for agriculture."

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New York, July 12, 1934

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To the New York Herald Tribune:

Recently I have noticed various articles and letters in the newspapers regarding the transfer of Emergency Relief Bureau employees to civil service. There seems to be quite a controversy as to whether they should be given competitive or non-competitive examinations.

Frankly, I cannot understand why this controversy should exist. It is quite clear that a staff which has worked under, and overcome, so many handicaps as the Emergency Relief Bureau staff has, is amply qualified to do the job. Why spend the city's money on an open competitive examination just to open up positions to people who have the theoretical knowledge to pass an examination but who have little or none of the practical and specialized knowledge the Emergency Relief Bureau employees have attained through their many years of service to the public?

I feel that it is not only just and fair but economically and politically beneficial for the City of New York to recognize the efficient services of the present staff and to transfer them automatically to civil service status.

MIRIAM SWIPPERIN.

New York, July 8, 1934.

Action

To the New York Herald Tribune:

Could Fear Richard have foreseen the present incumbent of the Presidency—or was he thinking only of a type, when he said: "Action without purpose or direction is of little value. The grasshopper has more action than the bee?"

R. L.

Scratch Plains, N. J., July 14, 1934.

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Now, for be it from me to minimize the need of divine assistance in the present emergency. But I am one of those people who consider it a sacrilege to interrupt such a piece of music as the Brahms First. What I would like to ask the broadcasters and your readers is whether the Ditty would not be just as pleased with a rendition of one of the mightiest pieces of music composed by man as with the pastor's sincere but misplaced prayer. Somehow I can think of no finer offering to God at this or any other time than a complete rendition of such a symphony. Because of this the interruption last night seemed ill-timed and very ill-considered.

M. L. F.

Red Bank, N. J., July 10, 1934.

Demobilization Date

To the New York Herald Tribune:

On November 8, 1918, the Continental Army was disbanded, and on November 9, 1934, the New Deal army will be disbanded.

DONALD E. AUSTIN.

Copleague, N. Y., July 11, 1934.

"L'etal, C'est Moi"

To the New York Herald Tribune:

The President's dictum that this will not be a campaign of personalities lends evidence that the master mind still is functioning; Landon is not vulnerable, while he is decidedly so. "L'etal, c'est moi."

DEMOS.

Plainfield, N. J., July 11, 1934.

...evident absurdity to which Mr. Sokolsky's attempted argument leads.

P. A. T. AMES.

Washington, D. C., July 18, 1934.

To the New York Herald Tribune:

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I may add that, a Democrat all my life, and disapproving of most of the Republican platform, I still intend to vote for Landon.

This is on the ground that under a Republican regime we will have more of that kind of liberty, and less of the restrictions which monopoly and usurpation of power impose upon us.

BOLTON HALL.

New York, July 14, 1934.

Silicosis

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Two articles in the "Medical Record" of June 17 interest me. On page 503 is a report on the bill prepared by Industrial Commissioner Andrews for introduction into the New York Legislature, aimed at prevention of silicosis, with special workmen's compensation to cover workers in dust-producing industries, like stone cutting, foundry work, glass making etc.

One of the provisions of the proposed bill prohibits, as far as possible, the examination of workers before employment.

On page 544 is a letter from Paris which states that many French and Dutch doctors doubt the existence of such a disease as silicosis. They seem to be of the opinion that men with healthy lungs to start with can work with impunity in dusty atmospheres.

Looks like Commissioner Andrews should be sure of his facts before saddling this peculiarly expensive compensation law on certain industries of New York State. Also, the prohibition of examination before employment seems unwarranted in light of the opinions of these foreign doctors.

Is this to be another example of that half-baked legislation for which America is now famous?

LESLIE C. DOLE.

East Orange, N. J., July 12, 1934.

U. S. Debt—80 Box Cars

To the New York Herald Tribune:

What would you think if you saw a train of eighty box cars, each 40 1/2 feet long (inside length), go by packed full of \$5 bills? That's how many cars would be required to haul the thirty-six billion dollar debt by next November.

GEORGE ELLIOTT.

Morrisville, Pa., July 11, 1934.

I have mislaid the revised def. of A. that you signed for me. I wish you would send me another Bolton

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010445

[Letter, 19]36 July 16, St. Tropez [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

28618

St Tropez Var July 16th 36.

Frank, my Frank. Of all the letters of sympathy I have received yours was balm to my open wound. I never doubted for a second that you would write. Thank you my dearest. Ah, if only you could be near. You, so tender, so deeply understanding. You would sense without word what Sashas end means to me. Just think, 47 years of friendship that had withstood the test of many fires. How am I to go on now? Alone, far away from those I love? It is cruel, Sashas going. And it was so unnecessary. Always, always I had hoped to be near my old chum in his hour of greatest need. As he had hoped to be near me in every crucila hour. Just think my Frank I was only two hours away from Nice. Yet I could not reach my comrade when he needed me most. It is this which tears my heart and gives me no peace.

My dearest I inclose a copy of a letter I wrote for our press. You might read it to our comrades, Olay, Yelensky, and the otheres. It will appear in the Fr. Arb. Stimme before this reaches you but they may like to hear the English text. I cannot possibly write them all. It is sheer torture to repeat the same letter dozens of times. It is like digging into my wound. As it is I have to keeo at the machine all day and force myself to collect my thoughts.

You will guess without my telling you how agonizing it is to be here with every blade of grass remindning me of Sasha. He loved Bon Esorit more than I even. Everything is a living reminder. Yet I must stick it out until the end of Sept. I do not want ever to come back here again. I am trying to get rid of the place. It has lost its meaning. Ah, if you could be here, if only for a short time. But it is all so hopeless and so futile.

I take you to my aching heart.

Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010075

[Letter, 19]36 July 16, St. Tropez [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez Var July 16th 36.

Frank, my Frank. Of all the letters of sympathy I have received yours was balm to my open wound. I never doubted for a second that you would write. Thank you my dearest. Ah, if only you could be near. You so tender, so deeply understanding. You would sense without word what Sasha's end means to me. Just think, 47 years of friendship that had withstood the test of many fires. How am I to go on now? Alone, far away from those I love? It is cruel Sasha's going. And it was so unnecessary. Always, always I had hoped to be near my old chum in his hour of greatest need. As he had hoped to be near me in every crucial hour. Just think my Frank I was only two hours away from Nice. Yet I could not reach my comrade when he needed me most. It is this which tears my heart and gives me no peace.

My dearest I inclose a copy of a letter I wrote for our press. You might read it to our comrades, Olaj, Yelensky, and the others. It will appear in the Fr. Arb. Stimme before this reaches you but they may like to hear the English text. I cannot possibly write them all. It is sheer torture to repeat the same letter dozens of times. It is like digging into my wound. As it is I have to keep at the machine all day and force myself to collect my thoughts.

You will guess without my telling you how agonizing it is to be here with every blade of grass reminding me of Sasha. He loved Bon Esorit more than I even. Everything is a living reminder. Yet I must stick it out until the end of Sept. I do not want ever to come back here again. I am trying to get rid of the place. It has lost its meaning. Ah, if you could be here, if only for a short time. But it is all so hopeless and so futile. I take you to my aching heart.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010046

[Letter, 19]36 July 16, St. Tropez [to] Fred, [Paris] / [Emma Goldman].—
1 p.; 29 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez July 16th, 36.

Dear, dear Fred.

It was sweet of you to write me when you learned of Berkman's end. I am sure that you would help if there were help we might give to others in the presence of an irreparable loss. I appreciate deeply your willingness my dear.

My old pal died as he lived. Consistent to the end. He had always said he would end his life if he should be stricken physically beyond endurance. Or if he should have to face dependence. The two operations for the prostate he had undergone had completely broken him. His recovery was terribly slow. Still his last letters of the 24, 26, and his telephone call the 27th on my birthday gave no indication that he was contemplating to do away with himself. Nor do I think he would have taken the last desperate step had he not been left alone in the Apt. But Amy, always frightfully nervous and high pitched must have lost her head on seeing Sasha suffer so much. She still more likely she could not guess the gravity of the situation. She dashed off for a doctor who took nearly two hours to come. While she was waiting for him Sasha fired a bullet in his chest. Alas, it was not the end. He suffered agony for 16 additional hours.

The thing that hurts most is that I was only two hours away from him. It was hell to get out of St Tropez and get to Nice. I was called up at 2 A.M. But no vehicle of any sort could I get to reach Nice. When I finally did get there I found him in the hospital in frightful pain but conscious. At four Sunday he went into coma. He did not know me anymore. And I hope fervently that he no longer felt his pain.

I am too stunned to write more. Affectionately,

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010048

[Letter, 19]36 July 16, St. Tropez [to M. Eleanor] Fitz[gerald, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 29 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez Var Jyly 16th 36.

Vital, my Dearest.

I have your note. If only you were here. But to write about the dreadful thing that has happened to us is beyond me. I inclose a copy of a letter I wrote for our press. I wanted Sashas comrades at least to know exactly what had happened. Or rather what I gathered from Emmys incoherent ~~st~~ account. Had I been near in Sashas crucial moment perhaps he would not have taken the plunge. I don't know. I am too stunned. Too utterly broken. Please darling can you have some copies made for some of our friends, Dr Eliot White who cabled almost immediately, Harry Weinberger who wrote, Leonard Abbott and others. I cannot write seperately or type copies. It is like digging into my open wound. I have written Stella and sent her a copy. I asked her to send it on to you and have Pauline read it. But it occurred to me that it may mean a delay. And I know how anxious you and Pauline must be. So I am inclosing the letter. Perhaps you can get someone to type some copies. Yes, I want Arthur Ross to have one, and anyone you may think of.

For you and Pauline only I am inclosing a copy of my letter to Mollie. It is typed abominably. But you will be able to make it out. I have been sick with the thought that I actually failed Sasha. I left him when he was far from recovery. The inclosed will explain why. Believe me dearest it was bitter hard to go away. But I wanted to save Sasha friction and the antagonism E. had felt towards me since she entered Sashas life. He needed peace and quiet. And I thought if I go on to St Tropez he will have that. Not for a moment do I mean to imply that the everlasting ~~torment~~ harping on my "hardness" and cruelty" to E. had ~~effect~~ in anyway played its part in Sashas final act. But though Sasha had loved Emmy her opposition to me had not added to his joy, especially not during his awful illness. I feel now I should have stuck it out regardless of my own discomforts in their flat. Oh, I know it is useless to dig into ones vitals. It will not bring Sasha back.

I am particulalry anxious that no shadow should fall on Emmy. If she did not share Sashas ideal, she shared his poverty and insecurity for fourteen years. She loved him and still does as so many women of the clinging type do. I rather think Sasha needed it. And I console myself with the thought that he got it in full measure. It is this and Sashas last request which makes me feel that E. is entitled to our help. Not that she demands it. She is too decent for that. But I want to do my utmost to help her get on her feet. The first thing is a passport. Friends in Paris are working on that. If they succeed she wants to go to her mother for a visit and later to her sister in America. E. is no fool, she knows language, she can type and she has the kind of attraction men like, even the biggest of them. She is only 36. So life is before her and perhaps she will find strength to start anew.

Not so I my darling. Sasha was of the very texture of my being. Our common ideal, our common work, our common past have cemented our lives into one mold almost. How to go on without him

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010048

[Letter, 19]36 July 16, St. Tropez [to M. Eleanor] Fitz[gerald, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24887

2

I cannot conceive it now. But I suppose I will, if only to go on with the task Sasha and I had started so many years ago.

As far as I can make plans I want to get away from St Tropez. It has lost its meaning with Sashas death. He had loved the place even more than I though he had never been permitted to enjoy it for long or in peace. I mean to put Bon Esprit up for sale and go to England. If I had not started the job of getting some lecture dates I would go to Canada this autumn. At least at least I would be nearer to my own, to you, Pauline and my choices friends. Ah, if I could get back to the States. I should still consider my life worth something. Not now anymore. But that being hopeless I will have to go to England until next year. If I fail again I will go to Canada to live there. Just now my mind is a blank except for the poignant presence of Sasha, all his things, his MSS, ~~correspondence~~ correspondence and note books he willed to me. Poor Emmy inherited eighty dollars and even that she cannot touch for the present. The strangeness is that the child who had clung to everything pertaining to Sasha while he was alive and to him with a misers greed could not bear to remain in the Apt or to see anything belonging to Sasha. I had to take charge. I, who had been resented all the years. Human reactions are a riddle are they not darling Fitz? ..

You will never guess what I would love best to have you near me or be near you where we could do something with Sashas literary possessions, to prepare some of it for publication. I fear it would not be much as Sashas creative ability had declined very considerably the last few years. Sasha had been a soldier for years. But we learned of the cause only when he was operated. ~~And~~ it was his infected prostate. Still he left a large interesting correspondence which might interest some publisher. I want that given to the world and if anything would be derived from it materially I'd want Emmy to have that.

Dearest give Pauline my love. Let her read this letter and inclosures I cannot write her separately now. Also greet Harry for me and all the friends you might see.

Devotedly

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010108

[Letter, 19]36 July 16, St. Tropez [to Jeanne Levey, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. —
2 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez Var July 16th 36.

Darling, Darling. I have your letter expressing your deep affection for Sasha and your grief over his loss. You are right, the most devoted of friends can say nothing that might ease the agony of another that has sustained a fierce and irreparable loss. Still it is of help to know that Sasha was so loved and so many of his friends and comrades feel his departure so profoundly. It is balm to my lacerated spirit.

Dearest mine, I inclose a copy of a letter I have written for our press. I wonder if you can have some copies made and give them out to our people. I want everybody to understand Sashas last desperate act. I sent you a copy of another letter that crossed yours. But that was not to be made public. Emmy who has always been highly neurastenic inx had developed a mania that she is to blame for Sashas end. I must free her from it or she will go mad altogether. After all it matters little now to speculate whether Sasha would have taken the last step had he not remained alone in his flat. Or had he not overexerted himself when rest was so essential to his recovery. He is gone and nothing on earth can changed that. Nor the grief that is in my heart.

I inclose copy of a letter to Mollie Stimer. IT IS ENTIRELY FOR YOU AND JAY. For no one else. You will understand the situation best better. Please remember dearest, no one else is to read that letter. Emmy may get to Chicago before long. I do not want anybody to be prejudiced against her. I know you are too big for that. So I do not mind you knowing the antagonism that had existed against me for fourteen years and that did not add to Sashas happiness though he did love me beyond measure.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010108

[Letter, 19]36 July 16, St. Tropez [to Jeanne Levey, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].—
2 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2

All this is trivial now. Sasha, my old pal and comrade of 47 years is gone. And the void in my heart can never again be filled.

However, I must go on. Not that I am as strong as you and my other dear friends will have it. But I must find courage to go on to fulfil Sashas last request for help for Emmy. And to continue the work we had begun so many years ago and which Sasha had no strength left to complete.

As far as I can make plans now it is first to get a passport for Emmy. Friends in Paris are working on that. Then to gather up my books, MSS, Sashas MSS which he left to me and put Bon Esprit on sale. Then go to England. If I had not started to get dates there I would go to Canada instead. At least I would be nearer to my own flesh and blood, to you and other comrades and friends. But I hate giving up what I have begun. So I will go to England to try once more, the last time to gain ground. If I fail it will have to be Canada. In Europe I will not be able to continue. The only hold is broken. There is no other.

When I was called back to Nice and found Sasha near death I cabled the Halperines and Joe G. The former cabled back \$100. Joe did not reply at all, not even with a letter. Emmys capital consists of hundred dollars. And I have not much more. I have not the remotest idea how she will be able to get away to her mother, and later to the States. Stein will help I know. But he is himself hard up now. As if it is not enough to be weighted down by my sorrow. I must also worry about means to help Emmy. Yet it must be done. It was Sashas last wish. And I should have done it without his request. After all she was fourteen years in Sashas life and shared with him, of not his ideas, certainly his poverty and insecurity. She has a real claim though she is too decent to ever ask for it, on our help, the help of all of us who loved Sasha.

I cannot write any more, every letter makes my wound bleed more profusely.

Love to Jay and yourself. Give my love to the Halperines. Their help made it possible to save Sashas body from a paupers grave. Not that even that would have mattered.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010018

[Letter, 19]36 July 16, St. Tropez [to] Ben [Capes, Washington, D.C.] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24784

St Tropez Var July 16th 36.

Ben, my Dear, The inclosed copy of a letter I have sent to our press will tell you about Sashas end. But since I was not present at his last crucial moment which drove him to take his life I cannot say what the final cause may have been. It is certain that June 27th at 4.P.M. when Sasha called me up from Nice he had no intention of taking the last desperate step. But who can know what goes on in the human brain. His suffering may have become too much for him. And being left alone he did what he had so often told me he would if life became unbearable. Besides, it does not matter now how Sasha went. He is gone and the void in my heart has widened beyond hopes.

On second thought I have decided to send the copy of my letter to Florence and ask her to have copies made and sent to you. I had a beautiful note from her. You see I find it too lacerating to repeat the story bout Sashas last hours. I am asking Florence not to delay the letter so you can have it. It will probably appear in the Fr. Arb. Stimme before this reaches you. But I want you to have the English text.

For you and Ida I inclose a copy of a personal letter I wrote Mollie. Please bear this in mind, it is for no one else. I have to let you know, you among my oldest and most understanding friends why I left Sasha before he had fully recovered. It is this which is gnawing at my vitals. To have left Sasha before he was quite well. I want no one else but the very few to know the reason. I do not want to prejudice our people against Emmy. For she will probably get to America if we can get her a passport. After all she was in Sashas life for fourteen years. And while she never shared his ideas, she did faithfully and without complaint share his poverty and his security. And Sasha loved her. I feel therefore that E is entitled, not that she would expect it, whatever help and support we can give her. But I have always shared much in my life with you my dearest Ben. So now too I feel you should ~~know~~ know that I would not have left Nice had not the atmosphere been surcharged with antagonism as it had been all the fourteen years.

My plans as far as I can make any now are first to see Emmy through. Then to put Bon Esprit on sale and get away. The place has lost its meaning to me now that Sasha will never, never enjoy it. He loved it so much, if only I had not bound myself by a few dates in England I would go to Canada instead. I would be near my own flesh and blood and my friends. In Europe I feel completely stranded with the one hold broken, Sasha who always pulled me back.

Darling friends I cannot write any more. My grief is too lacerating.

I embrace you both with love.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010016

[Letter, 19]36 July 16, St. Tropez [to] Florence [Burnett, St. Louis, Mo.] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 30 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

20702

St Tropez Var July 16th 36.

Darling Florence,

Together with your sweet letter of loving sympathy I also received one from your father. Yes, I know only too well what Sasha means to your dad. He was among his oldest comrades and friends who had never failed Sasha.

Thank you my dearest for your moving words to me. I realize that in great sorrow one can say little to another. Yet it does help to know that Sasha was so loved and so highly esteemed. It will help me to go on though the void in my heart will never be filled.

Darling I cannot write about myself and my terrifying loss. I fear I am not so strong or "philosophical" as you and my other friends credit me with being. You see dear one, Sasha was in the very texture of my being, for forty seven years. We worked together for what was most precious to us, our ideal. We never wrote a line without consulting each other. In fact our lives had become as one no matter who else happened to enter it. True poor little Emy is also stranded. But it is of a different kind. Besides, she is young, and youth has recuperating powers. I am fervently hoping she will get hold of herself. I am trying to get her a passport. She will then go to her mother for a visit. And later perhaps to the States. She has a sister in Chicago. Anyhow I am hoping she will get on her feet. Life is still before her. But I am sixty seven, an exile, insecure without moorings anywhere. Sasha was my ancre that always pulled me back wherever I was. Now that is broken torn assunder. Yet, I know I will have to go on.

I inclose copy of a letter I sent to our press. I wonder if you could make some copies, for the comrades in St Louis. For your people of course, they must get it right away. If you have not the time just send the inclosed copy to your father together with my letter which I also inclose.

I embrace you tenderly.

Greetings to Bob. How is the baby? Write me when you feel like it. I remain here until the end of Sept. Will then go to England.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010102

[Letter, 19]36 July 16, St. Tropez [to G.] and Mme. Kuina, [Brno, Czechoslovakia] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez July 16th 36.

Dear Dr and Mme Kuina,

Please excuse the delay in answering your kind letter of condolence. I really do not deserve the thanks you give me for what I am doing for Emy. In the first place I have far not been able to do much. In the second place it was Sasha's last request that I should help Emy. In the third place I should ~~have~~ do everything in my power for Emy even if Sasha had not left that request. Emy was in Sasha's life fourteen years and in mine. She is therefore entitled to all the help I can give her. Unfortunately we humans are very limited. In the face of a great sorrow we can help another human being so little. But I will do my utmost to help Emy back to life.

You are right for the present her world represented by Sasha is shattered. But our Emy is still young. And youth has greater recuperating capacity than age. If only I succeed in getting Emy out of France, especially away from Nice, and ultimately to the States she will gain strength and courage to start anew. Friends are working on a passport for her. I hope they will succeed.

For the present Emy is with American friends of mine in St Paul. They are very kind and gracious people and they want Emy to remain with them until we have some paper for her. It is so much better than if R. had come to Bon Esprit. She could not stand the strain of being reminded by every blade of grass of Sasha's presence in Bon Esprit and his love for it. But of course it will take my time for Emy's wound to heal.

As to my own sorrow, I cannot write you. I feel too strong. The 15th of August it will be 10 years.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010102

[Letter, 19]36 July 16, St. Tropez [to G.] and Mme. Kutna, [Brno, Czechoslovakia] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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... came into my life and my work. A life time, during all these years our friendship had never wavered. Our interests were never apart. Our common work our common ideal were the tie that bound our friendship until our last breath. You will understand therefore what Sasha means to me. But I must bear up for Emmy's sake and in justice to the memory of my wonderful friend who believed implicitly in my power to face every tragedy that might come to me.

I do not know whether Emmy has written you that we found a note from Sasha, which he must have written right before he fired the shot. It reads

I don't want to live a sick man. Dependent. Forgive me darling Emme and you too MAMA. Help Emme. Sasha had always maintained that he would take his life if he were stricken and unable to endure the pain. Well it seems his last attack had been beyond endurance. And so Sasha did bravely what he had expected to do. I pray that if ever I get to such a point I should prove as brave as he.

Forgive me please if I do not go on. Writing about Sasha now is like digging into my open wound with ~~pointed~~ pointed steel.

Sincerely yours,

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881010100

[Letter, 19]36 July 16, St. Tropez [to] Gab[riel Javicas, Paris] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p.; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St. Tropez July 16th 36.

For our old friendship sake I am sending you this enclosed copy of a letter I have written to the comrades in A. I am too stunned and shattered to add anything more.

True Sasha was very disappointed in you. But his suffering was too great to remember or care about anything. Besides, in the face of our great grief your, or rather Emma's action appears very trivial indeed. You say I should have asked you about the unfortunate matter. I should if it had not been Mollie and Senia who are of sterling quality as far as accurate judgment is concerned. Besides, what was there to ask you. Emma did demand money from Mollie, actually fifty pounds that Mollie was supposed to owe you. That is something that cannot be glossed over or misinterpreted. But as I said all these things mean nothing to me any more. Sasha has gone out of my life. And while his memory will live in my consciousness until I myself go the void he left in my heart is too poignant for all else.

I am sorry Emma has developed such silly hallucinations. It often happens with women after confinement. Else it would be so foolish for one who had so little believed in fidelity herself. If it is a temporary illness you will have to be patient with her.

Send back the inclosure. I need so many and I am frightfully weary to keep so much at the machine.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726181

[Letter, 19]36 July 16, St. Paul [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 2 p. ; 30 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

23651

St. Paul, July 16th 36.

Dearest Emma:

I know that you have to write so many letters that you have no time to write me at length. The same thing with me. So we both have to be contented with little.

I got today a check of 40 dollars on the name of beloved Sasha. from Dr. Heltz. I sent it back to him. I cannot cash it.

There arrived yesterday 222 Francs from Marie Zucca, which auntie also had to send back, the letter carrier did not want to give it to her. To that please do attend, because I have nothing in hand to send back, and you know him better. Please do.

Letter from everywhere. Rudolf the most beautiful letter I received and from dear Stella.....

I do not think it advisable, dear, that I should spend all that money to go to my mother. We are too poor for that. And I am in poor health. I am in correspondence with Dr. Cohn, and I hope he will put me first of all into the hospital Rochester. Then, when I have even only a part of my health, I will be able to make my living. Emma, I wish I had the courage of the great man. I would end it all. Life does not mean anything to me anymore.....

I think of you and I did so for the 14th of July. I know there were friends with you.... Tell me please, Emma how you are, and if you are lonely.

I am deeply pleased, that you understand that we both just now would not give each other any consolation?

It would be the opposite... So we grieve, each apart from the other.....

I know that you are working for me and I thank you.

I am just now at auntie's as you may see at this typewriter.

People are very, very kind to me..... I have come to a point, I feel, that nothing matters anymore. I am deeply grateful, though for the kindness I receive..... You understand what I mean.

What a shock to darling mother when I will tell her that I do not come. But I come to see that this means a luxury I simply can't afford.....

Emma, do take care of yourself.... Do also think of me. I hope you have informed all the friends. There are a few letters that request a long answer. It is torture to me. I have to do so.....

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726181

[Letter, 19]36 July 16, St. Paul [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 2 p. ; 30 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

23652

2

the result of the great spirit and soul that left us
within my heart.

I cannot write more, dear..... Do drop me a line....

Devotedly,



The 222 Francs that were sent back came from
Marie Zucca Southwick
Philadelphia P.A.

Emma, dear, I knew that you have two little notes written
by Sasha to me from hospital. Write me that you keep them
for me, please.... they were there when you were with
me, and you put them into your bag, I believe. Do write me
about it.....

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The Emma Goldman Papers

890127127

[Letter] 1936 July 16, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Mollie [Steimer].—
2 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Senya Flechine Archive.

Paris July 16th 1936.

My own beloved Emmotshka,

We received your letters dated: 7th, 9th and 11th. I read and re read all the time! Poor dear Sashenka! But I will not question you any more darling, be sure of that. You set such a glorious example of courage, that I am ashamed of myself and am doing my best to take myself in hand.

As Sonya told you, we went to the suburbs of Paris for 3 days. It was very quiet there and the rest did us both much good.

Last week, Gaby returned us the 300 francs we sent him when Sonya got his pay (the 1st). He said that he has some work and isn't in need any more. He also told me that he had a terrible letter from you and that he is very sorry that Sasha passed away thinking he has "turned yellow". Naturally, I didn't let him know that I have seen your letter to him. In fact, since we lost our Sashenka and Orobon, I am so filled with grief that there is no place in my heart for anger against any one and the incident with him and Erma seem of no importance to me now.

My good wonderful Emmotshka, we will come to you as soon as Sonya gets his leave. The exact date we will let you know. It will be the 16th or 17th of August. Of course, we will check, your trunk on our tickets. About the 2 suit cases that are to come, we didn't quite get you. Do you want we should also check the on our tickets? You said in yours of the 7th (in the letter written in Venice) that you inclose the 2 keys for the cases but you forget to do it. Look around for them dearest. You will surely find them somewhere.

Emmy's case is in good hands. Whatever will be possible to do Veline will do it. HE IS OCCUPYING HIMSELF VERY SERIOUSLY. He was just up to ask me to answer at once to the following questions:

- 1) Emilie Bekstein, a- elle une CARTE d'IDENTITE?
- 2) Quel est le numéro?
- 3) Quand est- elle délivrée?
- 4) Ou? a Paris ou a Nice?
- 5) Jusqu'a quand est elle valable?

We are going again to Blumel on Tuesday and it IS VERY IMPORTANT THAT ON MONDAY EVENING WE SHOULD HAVE YOUR REPLY.

My darling, to get a regular passport is almost impossible! But he will certainly obtain something that will be like a passport for he is intending not to give Blumel any rest until he obtains what she must have: the possibility to travel. Should Blumel say that she must come to Paris for the passport, she is to come at once to us. You need not worry, neither you nor Emmy, about hotel or restaurant expenses. SHE WILL LIVE WITH US and we will be glad to share what we have with her. This is a matter of course and I hope that you never doubted it.

You very dear beloved soul! Please do not overwork yourself. Try to take care of yourself as much as possible - for our sake. In your statement to the comrades how our S. passed away, you have one phrase which is giving me the shivers every time I come across it.

The Emma Goldman Papers

890127127

[Letter] 1936 July 16, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Mollie [Steimer]. — 2 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Senya Flechine Archive.

 File

2

You express the hope to have the courage to do what our Sasha has done should there come a time when you may be dependent. Darling Emotokn, do you realize what this means to those who love you???

How dare you even think that way for one single moment? Sasha did not do it because he received help from friends or comrades, but because he was desperately sick and he wanted to rid himself of the pain! Of course, when one suffers physical pain, one sees things in black and naturally, our Sashenka also felt bad about being dependent, but the real cause for his deed must have been the desire TO GET SOME IMMEDIATE RELIEF from the bitter pain he had. And I can understand this very well!!

But about dependence? While it certainly isn't very pleasant to accept help, it is no tragedy when it comes from friends and comrades. What does it mean what comrades gave him for years and years and ever so many of our dearest and greatest have had to depend on the help of comrades, and you know this as well as I do. It should be a great honor to the contributor and a natural thing to the receiver. Otherwise, what's the use of talking about mutual aid?????

As to your own dear self, you should know that
WHENEVER YOU WISH TO, YOU WILL FIND A HOME IN OUR HOME.

We will change our atelier for a regular apartment, see to it that there should be a nice suitable room for you and we will consider it a privilege to have you with us and to share with you what we have. We wanted to suggest this to you when we come to St. Tropez, but if I am not mistaken Senya wrote you about it in his last letter. I want you to know, Emma dear, that we both mean this very sincerely. You say you are going to London, well, you will see how things will turn out there. Should you not want to remain there, please remember our proposition. It comes from the dept of our hearts, for we both love you very strongly. Besides being our greatest comrade, you are the dearest and best friend we have in this whole world.

Your ever devoted

Mollie

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The Emma Goldman Papers

890315003

[Letter, 1936 July 16, Paris to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez (fragment)] / Mollie [Steimer]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Paris July 16th 1936.

My own beloved Emmotchkka,

We received your letters dated: 7th, 9th and 11th. I read and re read all the time! Poor dear Sashenka! But I will not question you any more darling, be sure of that. You set such a glorious example of courage, that I am ashamed of myself and am doing my best to take myself in hand.

As Senya told you, we went to the suburbs of Paris for 3 days. It was very quiet there and the rest did us both much good.

Last week, Gaby returned us the 300 francs we sent him when Senya got his pay (the 1st). He said that he has some work and isn't in need any more. He also told me that he had a terrible letter from you and that he is very sorry that Sasha passed away thinking he has "turned yellow". Naturally, I didn't let him know that I have seen your letter to him. In fact, since we lost our Sashenka and Orobon, I am so filled with grief that there is no place in my heart for anger against any one and the incident with him and Erma seem of no importance to me now.

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890315003

[Letter, 1936 July 16, Paris to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez (fragment)] / Mollie [Steimer]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2

23583

You express the hope to have the courage to do what our Sasha has done should there come a time when you may be dependent. Darling Emotchka, do you realise what this means to those who love you???

How dare you even think that way for one single moment? Sasha did not do it because he received help from friends or comrades, but because he was desperately sick and he wanted to rid himself of the pain! Of course, when one suffers physical pain, one sees things in black and naturally, our Sashenka also felt bad about being dependent, but the real cause for his deed must have been the desire TO GET SOME IMMEDIATE RELIEF from the bitter pain he had. And I can understand this very well!!

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As to your own dear self, you should know that WHENEVER YOU WISH TO, YOU WILL FIND A HOME IN OUR HOME.

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Your ever devoted

Mollie

lots of love from

Senya and Usvolad

Remember us to Emma and see.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010010

[Letter] 1936 July 16, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Saxe [Commins].— 1 p. ; 26 x 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24771

4491 SPUYTEN DUYVIL PARKWAY
NEW YORK CITY

July 16, 1936.

Dearest Emma,

I have read the letter you sent to Stella. Whatever comment I might make on it would be inadequate to it noble, heroic spirit. Even the use of those two adjectives is not enough, for they merely attempt to describe what is a pure outpouring of the realest grief I've witnessed in a lifetime's intimacy with grief. I can only say, lamely and stutteringly, that my heart aches for you.

I don't have to beg of you to be brave, for I know you can be nothing else; I expect it of you. Your letter to Stella convinced me of what I surmised: that Sascha had no longer any desire or need of life. To live in torment and without purpose would be something none of us could wish for him. He chose his own way of writing finis. Maybe he found peace.

I am terribly sorry for Emmy. I wish it were in my power to do something for her. Please convey my sympathy to her, if she remembers me.

The enclosed letter came to my office today from Angelica Balabanoff.

News from Moe is a little encouraging. He is a shade better and is now at home and in the care of a practical nurse. I plan to go out again this week-end and will send you a more detailed report after I will have seen him. I have been prevented from going out frequently of late because of illness in my own family. Dorothy has been laid up with another sacro-iliac displacement. That is why she has not written to acknowledge your very beautiful birthday letter. She will make up for it as soon as she can sit down comfortably to write.

My babies have never been so well. They are beautiful.

My deepest, tenderest love,

Saxe

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010136

[Letter] 1936 July 16, New York [to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / Arthur Leonard Ross. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

ARTHUR LEONARD ROSS
COUNSELOR AT LAW
ONE 222ND STREET
NEW YORK
PHONE DEERMAN 3-0000

20924

July 16th, 1936

Mrs. E. G. Colton
Bon Esprit
Chemin St. Antoine
St. Tropez, Var, France

Dear Emma,

I cannot tell you how much of a shock the passing of Sasha was to me and to my family. We all loved him. How he must have suffered! Five days after his death I received a lovely letter from him. He asked me to write him more often. It seemed most uncanny.

I have been dealing with a Miss Frieda Fishbein who calls herself an "authors' representative" and who introduced me to Mrs. France Romer, a lady in the 30's, anxious to dramatize "Living My Life" for the American stage. She claims to be the author of five plays, numerous short stories and also a novel. She also claims to have worked at free-lancing at several studios in Hollywood. She tells me that three of her plays have been produced in Hollywood and one tried out in New York. She is interested in all phases of social and economic problems including labor, birth control, personal freedom, pacifism, free speech, etc. She felt that Living My Life gave perfect expression to her own feelings and thoughts and her rebellion against injustice.

Mrs. Romer has an urge to dramatize your book. She wants twelve months to do the job and she assures me that she will do it right. From her outline to me I think she understands your feelings. She wants to present the matter without fear of any sort of censorship, treat the issues you fought for in a human and unprejudiced manner. She is willing that the completed product should meet with your approval. She would like to commence work immediately. I am sure Mrs. Romer would be willing to enter into a contract on a 50-50 basis for all rights.

It is my impression that Mrs. Romer wants to use the production for the radical groups in this city such as one now represented by Pitts. I promised Mrs. R. to write you and secure your consent before I draw any contract.

Please accept my deepest sympathy on Sasha's

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[Letter] 1936 July 16, New York [to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / Arthur Leonard Ross. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Mr. E. G. Colton

-8-

July 16, 1936

passing. I can feel for you.

With kindest regards from the Ross family, I
am,

Yours most devotedly,



ALR:R

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010129

[Letter] 1936 July 16, N[ew] Y[ork to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Nathalie B. Manning. — 2 p. ; 19 x 17 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24983

MRS. JAMES LEETS MANNING
EAST HAMPTON, LONG ISLAND

After Oct.15th 55 East 10th St. N.Y.C.

July 16th 1936

Dear Emma Goldman;

Perhaps you will not remember us.

You asked us to tea in 1923 when you lived in Berlin and later you came and had dinner with us. Jim was one of the I.W.W.'s who spent five years in Leavenworth. However that may be, you will be interested that we are two humans who have thought of you and think of you with sympathetic concern and who wish that they were in St.Tropez to be with you and give you what comfort they could in your sorrow.

I saw this editorial and wrote a reply the morning after the 4th. with a headache caused by

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010129

[Letter] 1936 July 16, N[ew] Y[ork to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Nathalie B. Manning. — 2 p. ; 19 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24p 44

the terrific noises of a long pyrotechnic display
in which the rockets made more noise than stars.
Am just explaining this to show you how much I
wanted to do my little bit to show the quality
of moral courage for which I admired Alexander
Berkman. When I read his vindication of the
Kronstadt sailors in Jan 1921 my disillusionment
and grief was great but at the same time my respect
for Berkman was deepened.
I hope that some day we will meet again.

With deepest sympathy for xxxx the loss of
your life long friend,

Sincerely yours,

Nathalie B. Manning

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726197

[Letter, 19]36 July 17, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, St. Paul, France] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p.; 29 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

23678

St Tropez July 17th 36.

Emmy, my Dearest. I wrote you this morning which I hope will reach you tomorrow. This noon your letter of yesterday arrived. My dear the many letters I have to write have nothing to do with not writing you at length. There is deeper reason. Knowing how you suffer I cannot add to it by a recital of mine. I never, never wanted to cause you pain. No less than ever do I want to increase your sorrow and your loneliness by ~~mine~~ my desolation and the void in my heart. But you are in my thoughts all the time and my longing to help you is very great. But I know as you do that in so overwhelming a loss as ours there are no words. Each one walks alone among the dead leaves of one's past. That is why I cannot write you much.

Dearest you are right in a way about the expense of visiting your mother. Yet I do not see how you will escape that. Even if you get a passport, unless it be by marriage of an American it will take long for your sister to obtain a visa for you. For you must bear in mind that it is difficult to enter the States. What will you do during that time? You will not be able to continue for very long in St Paul or even with Auntie. Not because they would not be glad to have you as long as it is necessary. But because you will grow weary of such a life. It means then, Paris. Do I have to tell you how costly that will be. And how will you stand it in a hotel room? Our friends live in congested quarters and could not though they might want to offer you hospitality. So it means a hotel. And what is there in Paris for you. No dearest, the only place to get hold of yourself until your American trip can be arranged is with your mother. You love her and it will a complete change from the past that is for the

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726197

[Letter, 19]36 July 17, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, St. Paul, France] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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23679

2

tearing open your wounds anew every moment. But aside of all else it would be unfair to your mother not to see her again before you sail away. You told me yourself she is not well and she is getting on in years. What if something should happen to her? I am sure you will never forgive yourself not having gone to her while you were still in Europe. So you see my dearest it will have to be managed somehow, your trip to Czechoslovakia. We will get the money somehow. We must, enough for your trip and to enable you to contribute while you will be with your mother. I have no desire to impose anything on you my dear. You must do as you want. Only think it over before causing your mother such a shock that you will not come to her.

I realize that you have outgrown the atmosphere of your family and that it will be hard and painful for you to stand it for long. It shall not be a minute longer than it takes to get you a visa to the States. Darling you write about Cohn helping you to the Mayo brothers. But how is he going to do that unless you get into America? He cannot help you in that, he can only help you once you are there. Now there are only two ways for you to get into the States. One is by means of a passport Sania might get and with your sister getting you a visa, the other is by marrying an American. Even if you married an Englishman your sister would still have to procure a visa because if you had to wait for the British quota you might have to wait a year. All these things have to be faced hard as it is when one's heart and mind are broken in a thousand shreds. Anyhow, do not worry about anything now. You have enough to carry. Sania is working on a passport for you. And perhaps we might have a letter from Modest that will solve your problem as far as moving about freely.

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880726197

[Letter, 19]36 July 17, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, St. Paul, France] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

23680

3

is concerned. There must be a way out for you to get to the States, have the help of the Mayos, grow well and strong. For in this way alone will you be able to face life. AND YOU MUST FACE IT IF YOU WISH TO BE WORTHY OF ~~EMMA~~ SASHA FOR HIS MEMORY AND OF ALL YOUR LIFE WITH HIM HAS MEANT TO YOU.

Yes my dear I have the notes Sasha wrote you from the hospital, all those you gave me. ~~When~~ Whenever you want them you shall have them. But better wait a while. No use putting aside on your wounds.

I am writing Holtz and the other comrade I want them to send back the money. I know they will do it gladly when they know of Sashas last wish. Dearie, don't get angry because I insist on using the precious name of our dear one. I cannot write or speak of him as somethin inanimate. To me he is now more ~~vivid~~ vivid than in life, his spirit more glowing. And I know he is the same to you. It is only that you are afraid it will hurt more. Fear is not going to help you my dearest child. It is being brave, being strong.

I embrace you tenderly and with love.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010014

[Letter, 1936 July 17, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Mallorca, Spain] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St. Tropez July 27th 1936

Dear Michael, Mary sent me your last letter saying we could still reach you in Barcelona if we wrote at once. I could not do it my dear. The many cables, wires and letters from America, England and other countries I received had to be answered. As it is I have only covered the smallest part. I am completely crushed and I find it beyond my strength to collect my thoughts, or write coherently of the dreadful end of Sasha. You and all our comrades have credited me with an iron will. Sasha himself believed implicitly in my power of endurance and my capacity to face any tragic emergency. But he and all of you did not realize that whatever painful situation that came into my life was but child's play to what it would mean to lose Sasha. To lose him in such a senseless and unnecessary way. The blow stunned me and left me shattered in every nerve.

It is alright to keep up the candy for Mary that Sasha would have died soon anyhow. It soothes her to believe that and I am quite willing

she should cherish that idea. But I could never content myself with make believe. Now you and I know that there was no need for Sasha to end as he did. You have examined him. You found his heart good and his general condition in no danger. In addition I have three letters from him, dated the 24th, 26 and 27th. His thoughts expressed in them were far away from suicide. And it was the same when he called me on the phone the afternoon of the 27th. He seemed in a cheerful mood, said he hoped to be in Bon Espirit soon and spoke with feeling about his being away from his birthday. What then happened to have decided Sasha on the 27th? He must have suffered

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have been brought on by too much exertion. Think of it on the way, he waited a long way and took E. to a cinema. That is the way, he told her he wants to celebrate Emma's birthday. Yet all that does not explain the final act, what else could it have been? It is this which so tortures me and makes the days and nights so agonizing.

Among the letters I have received is one from Chespire. He writes, "Sasha's life had always been in safe hands with you and his memory is in safe hands". I always believed that myself, but I know now that Sasha's life had not been quite so safe. Else I would not have left Nice before he was ~~max~~ on the way of complete recovery. The reasons for my going were the same as they had existed for fourteen years, the antagonism of E. which no matter what I have done for her remained fixed and imovable in her sick mind. I had no place in Nice except a hotel and that too far from Sasha's flat. I was compelled to go back and forth from Venice, ~~but~~ But even if I had remained in Nice it would have been necessary to see him not too often. I wanted to save Sasha the everlasting irritation created by my presence. Sasha had suffered too much from it. He loved E. and was bound to her though he recognized her state of hysteria and her imaginings. At least while he was ill I wanted to save him that. So I left him. But I see now I should have stuck it out. I should have remained within reach. For he never would have ended his life had I been near. For one thing I would not have left him alone in the flat, alone to the pain that must have shaken his will. My

True, Sasha had always said he would end his life. He was stricken and had to become apart. He was alone, and when he was alone he was alone.

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release. The first time when he got lost, I discovered his location
right around the corner of 110 East 13th St where we lived. I
went and found him. He was in a hotel I found a letter in
his pocket. He had wanted to kill himself he told me but he wanted
to see me once more. This was by no means the only time when I
succeeded in getting his guns away. Fact is Sasha had a fixation
on revolvers. It dates back to the attempt on the life of Erik.
If ever I write about Sasha I will stress that fact. However, I had
always succeeded in the past to save Sashas life. I would have
succeeded this time. Just think of it, I was only 2, 1/2 hours away
from my old pal. Yet I could not rush to his side, I had to fail
him in his great hour of need. It is exasperating to think that
I would not go to Canada this year because I could not be away from
Sasha so far while he was ill. Yet I was so near and so terribly,
terribly far. It is this which robs me of my peace of mind. That
I, Sashas oldest and most consecrated friend, comrade and co-worker
should ~~have been~~ not have been near enough to prevent his
end. For I am as certain as I had ever been that Sasha would have
recovered and would have had some years of service to our cause
before him.

Michael, I depend on you and Syd never to breathe a
word of this letter to Mary. I have never wanted to hurt the
child, and now less than ever do I want to cause her pain. She has
enough to carry for her weak will. She is like so many women
against whom our idiotic social usage had sinned. She had been
sheltered and protected before she came to Sasha and since. She
was his child more than his sweetheart, one who had not loved him
and who is returned idolized him to a fatherly love.

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Now the support has been taken from under her. She clings to the belief that Sasha was doomed as a result of the operation. And we must not take that prop away from her. So please, please Michael this letter is for you. remember that.

It is ironic in a way that I should have to look after ~~it~~. You will never know how very tragi-comic that is. But I want to do the utmost. The trouble is that I am frightfully poor. I have just \$150 between me and starvation. They are to keep me until the end of Sept and take me to England. Though only the gods know what I will do there. Actually I have only four definite dates. And they will bring very little. Had I not begun with England I should go to Canada instead. At least I would be nearer to my own flesh and blood, the comrades and my many friends. I never felt at home in Europe. And now the last interest is gone I want never to come back, certainly not to Bon Espirit. I am putting it up for sale. However, my main concern now is Emmy. Her capital is hundred dollars which Sasha had put away for her in a little safe. And some francs. How far will that take her. Is there anything you might suggest, anybody we might approach for it? Please tell me. The ~~main~~ thing is of course her passport. Chapiro is working on it. If he fails we must get someone to marry her. She must be gotten away from France. I feel the responsibility like a stone on my heart.

I cannot write any more. Love to Syd and the lovely baby.

Affectionately

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The Emma Goldman Papers

840305859

[Letter, 19]36 July 17, St. Tropez [to] Doris [Zhook, London] / Emma [Goldman].—
1 p.; 28 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez Var July 17th 36.

Doris my Dear. My mind is terribly confused. I don't remember whether I had sent you a copy of my statement about Sasha's end for our press. I am inclosing one now. My dear, please make me some copies. I have so much to write and such a burden to carry now I feel it is weighing me down. On top of it is my irreparable loss.

The void Sasha's going has left is too terrifying. Please darling help me a little with the copies I should not have to repeat the same story over and over again. It pulls me to pieces.

I also inclose copies of letters to Mollie and Dr Michael Cohn. You have been in my house, you know the real situation that had existed. You will not think me cattish, or unjust to E. I am certain she could not help Sasha or prevent his final act. She had no influence whatever on him. It is only that her antagonism had made it impossible for me to remain near Sasha when he needed me most. But that's all gone now. I must help E. on her feet. Not only because of Sasha but because she is so utterly lost and alone.

Can you imagine what it means to me to remain here where every inch of ground reminds me of Sasha? How he loved Bon Esprit and how he was never permitted to enjoy it for long in peace. I don't want ever to come back here. I have to hold on to myself not to run away now.

With love.

Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207177

[Letter] 1936 July 17, Los Angeles [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / T[homas] H. Bell. — 1 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

216 W Mathews St., Los Angeles, Calif

24691

July 17, 1936

Dear Emma:

First of all, my dear girl, let me remind you that you are, as Sasha was, dearly loved still by quite a number of us who can remember the splendid part you took in the old struggle.

Dearly loved, even if we say it seldom.

I am hard on Harris in that book of mine, but he was right about Emma Goldman.

We are getting up a meeting in commemoration of Sasha. It will take some time, but I think it will be a good one. The active men are Yaffe, C.V., Walter Holliday, Schatz, Emmett, Mellman, two good men from the Workmens Circle - Freedman and Siegel. As speakers we have already Walter, Dr Gerson, Dr Rylands, Leavitt, Feinberg, Ettor and myself. I am trying to get Charles Erskine Scott Wood. Franco Luca Deodahari, who knew him, will sing. I am the secretary.

I thought it might be a fine thing for us if at the meeting we could read a little bit direct from you. There is scant time but still a chance.

The Communist rag, Freiheit, dares to call him a counter-revolutionary, but there is no doubt that he was still highly regarded even by many of our enemies, and I expect quite a tribute to his memory.

Yours always, remember,

T.H. Bell

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010092

[Letter] 1936 July 17, London [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Liza [and] Semion [Koldofsky]. — 1 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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London, July 17th 1936.

24916

Dearest Emma,

Your letter and encl. to hand. It was another and a greater shock to learn that Sasha did it himself. When the first news came, through the press, that he was found shot, we refused to believe it. Semion went even to the extent to emphatically deny it - in his article about Sasha. How could we possibly believe it, after his own levely letter to us received on that very fatal day, and your letter two days after?

Yes, dearest, we have lived through everything with you more perhaps than you can imagine. It was a blow that we have not yet recovered from.

But what about yourself? what are your immediate plans? are you going to stay in St. Tropez? for how long? We know how brave you are, but you must have friends near you in these bitter hours. We do want to know what you are going to do.

And what about Emmie? Where is she now? and is there anything that we can do?

We know how diffion't it must be for you to write now, but we are perturbed about you.

Semion has been laid up again for over four weeks but is feeling better now and has resumed work. He only sleeps poorly.

Devotedly yours

Liza
Semion

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010042

[Letter, 19]36 July 18, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, St. Paul, France] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez July 18th 36.

Dearest Amy, I got the inclosed from Mollie and the letter of Nettalu this morning, I should rather say this noon. I am going to the village to send this special because your answer must reach Mollie by Monday though I don't know how you are going to do it with the P.O. closed in Vence and St Paul on Sunday. Perhaps it would be advisable to go down to Nice to send it special from the Post Office that is open on Sunday. One thing is certain the reply must not be delayed.

Is it not wonderful of Mollie and Senia to offer you hospitality when they have so little. They also wrote me offering to take a larger place and having me live with them and share Senias earnings. Just imagine. But then, I never doubted my two beloved children, or any of our comrades and friends. They loved our Sasha and they love me and would never have failed him. Nor will they fail you my dearest. For were you not part of Sasha and his life?

I cannot write more to day. Love to Auntie, affectionate greetings to the Parsons. With love to you.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010019

[Letter, 19]36 July 18, St. Tropez [to] Saxe [Commins, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez Jly 18th 36.

Dearest Saxe. I received your letters of June 19th and the first inst. I have lived ages since. I have sent Stella a copy of a statement for the Anarchist press in Europe and America. I asked her to show it to you. Stella sent me your letter to her in re Sasha's terrible end. You are right my dearest we must respect the way Sasha left this dreadful life. True, he always said he would go by his own hand if ever life was too much for him. If only I were convinced that that moment had come the night of the 27th. But I am not. I inclose a copy of a letter I wrote Michael Cohn. You will see that he had examined Sasha only a few days before the 27th and found him in remarkably good condition after the suffering he had endured from the second operation. And you will also gather at in the late afternoon of the 27th when Sasha called me up to give me his birthday wishes he had been far from the thought of ending his life. True, the attack he had must have been excruciating yet his condition was not fatal. He did not have to die. I am nearly mad with the thought that if Sasha had not remained alone for nearly two hours he would not have taken the plunge. It is no one's fault. Just a ~~convex~~ cruel combination of circumstances.

Just think my dearest, I refused to go to Canada this year because I did not want to be away from Sasha so far. I said I could not forgive myself if anything happened to him and I could not rush to his side. Now I was ~~only~~ only two hours away and could not get to him in time to prevent his untimely end. It is this which eats into my very vitals and haunts me day and night.

Poor Emmy, what a hideous night it must have been for her. Sasha was her world. She would have gone through fire for him. There is only one thing she could not do accept me in Sasha's life. She tried valiantly, especially when I was away. But the moment I appeared on the scene her old fixations became alive again. Her suspicions and her mistrust. It was that which decided me to leave Nice before Sasha had quite recovered. Oh, do not think I blame E for anything. Aside of her physical invalidism she has inherited a sick mind. Half of the family members are hysterics. Emmy is about the sanest of them all. But once she got some kind of a fixation it stuck to her like glue. Nothing I did had any effect. It must be terrible for her now to be forced to fall back on me when she had so resented me all the years. Need I tell you that I am trying my damndest to reassure her and to assist her back to a new beginning. It is so awful that one should not be able to reach the human heart when one tries so hard.

I cannot tell you how excruciating it is for me to be here in Bon Esprit. Alone all the time. Everything reminds me of Sasha, in fact he is alive in every corner. He loved the place so and was never permitted to enjoy it in peace. I realize it is no use to recall the impossible. But Sasha was in my blood in every fiber of my being. I feel crushed with all in me that has gone out of me.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010019

[Letter, 19]36 July 18, St. Tropez [to] Saxe [Commins, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.

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... of the piece of paper we found telling us that he was
... to live a sick man and dependent we found a medical
will. It was not signed by witnesses. So it has no value as far as
money goes. He left go, a left that and his other personal belongings
to me, and all his writings and correspondence to me. I
have not yet mustered up courage to touch it except that I burn
it out here. I fear Sasha's creative capacity had been paralyzed
the last few years. I don't know what he has left. Perhaps some
thing is worth while and in due time maybe worth publishing. Just
now I bleed from a dozen wounds.

If only I could get away. But I must stick it
out until the end of Sept. Oh, darling I always thought I was
face any emergency. Sasha himself believed me to be of iron will.
He did not reckon with the force he was in my life and how the
blow his end will shatter me. I never felt less strong or brave.

Poor Moe how long he is suffering. His will to
life seems indestructible. I am so battered I don't know where
I will get the energy to also face Moe's end except that the weeks
since Stella first wrote me about Moe have prepared me for the
shock. I wonder how many more life will bring me before I myself
have come to the end.

Give my love to Dorothy and hug the kiddies
for me.

Love to you my dearest.

I feel relieved about Ruth.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

880726303

[Letter, 1936] July 18, St. Tropez [to Martha Gordon Crotch, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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St. Tropez July 18th

Dearest Auntie, Here is the reply of that woman whom we have written to in England. 250 francs a month is a ridiculous price for Bon Esprit. Don't you think? In any event I will not accept 250 francs. The franc may go down any day. Where would I be then. If she decides to take Bon Esprit it would have to be in pounds and in full for the period I'd let it. I will insist she take it for eight months. From Oct to June. The difficulty will be about putting the place up for sale. Naturally if the woman will take it for 8 months and I should find a buyer she will not want to budge until her term is up. What do you suggest? Please write me a letter and I will type it here. I really have no idea how to go about in such matters.

About the garden produce. She is mistaken tell her. One can plant vegetables here nearly all through the winter. For instance potatoes planted in Sept will be ripe for Christmas. Celeries, radishes and other things grow here during the largest part of the winter and early spring. Unless the frost is severe and nobody can foresee that.

Other thing she'd have to give me reference and oblige herself to leave Bon Esprit as she will find it. I had enough with my experience with Ann. Anyhow write the letter you understand business transactions better than I. Tell her also that the cheapest pension I know is thirty francs a day. She may get it cheaper when she comes. It will be after the season.

I am in a hurry to go to the village to mail this as I would like to get a return from you as soon as possible. And I must also mail an express letter to Amy. Our friends in Paris want particulars about her carte d'identité which must reach them by Monday evening. It's beastly hot but I must go down.

In haste and with love.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010105

[Letter, 19]36 July 18, St. Tropez [to] T[homas and] Nell[y Lavers, Bristol, England] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.
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24936

St Tropez July 18th 36.

Tamy, Nellie, my Dears.

Thank you both for your sweet letters of sympathy. I know how you feel about Sashas end. How all our friends feel. Few men in various movements have and are so loved as Sasha. The more poignant our loss. My own loss is too great for words. Yet I have to keep at the machine writing to our comrades every where. They are all stunned. They cannot comprehend his last act. Every letter I write means digging into my open wound. You will forgive me I know if I make this letter short. My mind is so confused I don't remember whether I sent you a copy of a statement I wrote for our press about Sashas last hours. If you did not receive it drop Doris a line and ask her for a copy. I mailed a carbon copy to her and begged her to make me some copies. I am worn out by the machine having been at it five six hours daily since I came back here.

For your own and Nellies information I inclose a copy of my letter to a comrade who was with me the 27th and rushed with me to Nice. You will see the gnawing doubts and regrets that rob me of my peace in the day and haunt me at night. The certainty that Sasha did not have to die is more than I can bear. It makes my loss doubly bitter. If only I could get away from here. Every inch of ground brings back the love Sasha had for this place, the longing to live in Bon Esprit, his abortive efforts repeated time on end.

Don't think I blame Emmy for anything. What ever fixations she had towards me and always will have are due to her sick mind and that she inherited from her people. They are all more or less sick mentally. No matter what I did E. saw it in the wrong light. She tried perhaps to get over her antagonism but she never could. It is tragic in a way that she is now forced to accept my help ~~xxx~~ I mean in the sense of ~~comrade~~ encouragement and in trying to get her out of France, to her mother in Czechoslovakia and later to her sister in the States. Poor Emmy is like so many middle class girls, sheltered and protected by their parents and then by their husbands or men they live with. The child is completely lost. Naturally, Sasha was her world, he represented all her values. Not that she ever shared his ideas. She accepted them because they were Sashas. She never understood whether they were right. Now her world is smashed. My hope is that time will heal her wounds. She is still young and life is before her. Not so in my case. Nothing on earth can fill my void. I shall drag on of course, if only for ~~xxx~~ the memory of Sasha that should be kept alive. Enough my dears. I can't bear the agony.

Tom my dearest, Nell darling write Emmy a line, her address is chez M. & Mme Th. Arosms, St Paul A.M. France. I know it will mean much to her. Just your feeling about Sasha and your understanding of her loss.

With love.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010008

[Letter] 1936 July 18 [Paris to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Schapiro].— 1 p. ; 26 x 21 cm.

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10. VII. 1936

Dear Emma,

I had a letter from Emy and will see what can be done. The unfortunate thing is that the "heads" in various ministries are away on their vacation. In any case, the document that may be issued to her to go to a foreign country will be but for a short duration. Emy will have to take out a new one in Czechoslovakia whenever she will be definitely fixed up for going to the USA. In the meantime, I am asking Emy to send me the Romanian Legation's reply to her letter.

Love to you from both of us

ever yours,

Sonia

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010114

[Letter, 19]36 July 18, Bristol [England to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Chris [Lewis and Julie Gibson]. — 1 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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37. Chandos Road
Redland

24953

Bristol - 6th / 36
July 18th / 36

My dear Emma.

Tommy has just called and told us the sad news of Sasha passing away.

It does seem strange, about the same time it happened, Chris was reading "Anarchism in Communism" and we were discussing the splendid ideas in it.

Both Chris and I know what a tremendous gap this will make in your life - with all the ups and downs you both had so much in common and had for the same ideas. There is one thing nothing can take from you, your life long friendship and memories, this will be a great solace and comfort to you now.

Although I never had the privilege of meeting Sasha I felt from all I read and heard of him he was a great "Soul" and the world is poorer without him.

I often wished his latter years had been more free from anxiety.

I understand Emma is with you & her also this will be an irreparable loss. I trust her health has improved and not giving you undue anxiety.

Our warm sympathy to you both

Chris & Auntie Jo

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010145

[Letter, 19]36 July 18, Paris [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Lilly Baum.—
1 p.; 15 × 21 cm.

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23001

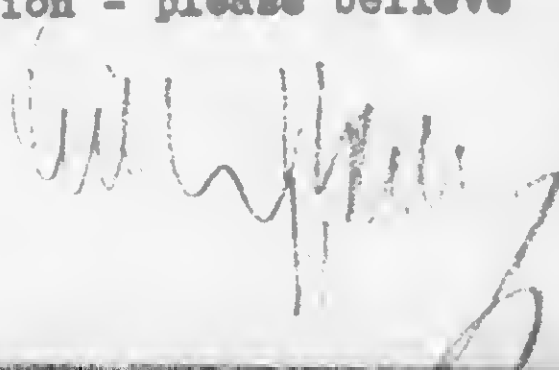
Paris, July 18th 36.

Dear, dear comrade,

I have only learned a few days ago about the terrible grief we all have with you. "I feel as if the inspiration of my life would have gone" my father writes me...

I only can join in this feeling, but want to tell you that even dead Alexander Berkman shall remain this inspiration for us.

Words can not be a consolation - please believe in my and our deepest sympathy.



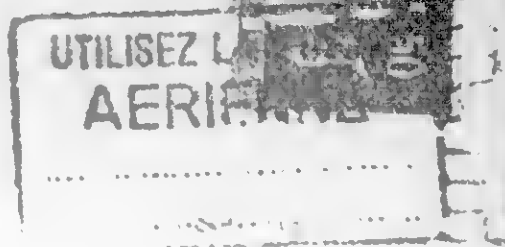
The Emma Goldman Papers

881010144

[Envelope] 1936 July 18, Paris [to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / [Lilly] Baum. —
2 p. ; 13 × 16 cm.

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25005



Mrs. E.G. Colton

St. Tropez Var

France

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881010144

[Envelope] 1936 July 18, Paris [to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / [Lilly] Baum. —
2 p. ; 13 × 16 cm.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519428

[Letter, 193]6 July 19, St. Tropez [to Stella Ballantine, New York] / Emma [Goldman]. — 5 p. ; 21 x 17 cm.

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St. Tropez July 19th. 26.

darling. I wrote you last week. I had to write so many letters to those who had cabled and written me about Sashas and I found it impossible to write you again. Yes, my beloved child, I know that you have loved me all your life. And I know that you would have taken the next boat to France to be with me. I have never doubted that though I was hurt to the quick to discover that you so easily accepted E's fixation of my hardness to her. I am sure you would not have done so had you known E's sick mind and her set imagination that I had always stood between her and Sasha. I? who have been resented and tortured for fourteen years from two sides. E's and Sashas. But nothing matters anymore now. I have no bitterness against E. except that my heart bleeds when I think how Sasha adored this place. How he longed to live here permanently. And how he had never been allowed one single summer in peace. I cannot tell you how deeply I feel this since I came back here. Sasha seems risen from the dead. Every plant and every inch of ground make him stand out vividly as if he were alive. Oh, the pangs of it. The awful pulling ache. It seems almost beyond my strength to hold out. I want to run away. To leave Bon Esprit. Never to see it again. And yet it holds me with a thousand strings. For did not Sasha love it even more than I? And so the conflict goes on and tears open the wound caused by his untimely end.

My beloved child your many questions are also mine. They rob me of my waking and sleeping hours. Yet what answer can I give? I know only one thing that Sasha did not want to die. You would agree with me if you had seen his radiant face when we took him home from the hospital. Sasha wanted to live. True, he could not stand much physical pain. I remember my second visit after I had returned from England. I found him in frightful pain. He broke down when I embraced him and cried. He said if he had anything near him he would end it all. The agony was beyond his endurance. ~~But~~ I rushed off to his surgeon to talk with him about Sashas condition. He assured me then there was not the slightest danger. That Sasha would recover though it would take time. When I reported this to Sasha the following day a light came into his eyes, new hope illuminated his face. And when we finally took him to his flat Sasha believed implicitly in his recovery.

Alas, with his improvement came his restlessness. The doctor told him to walk. That did not mean miles. He would go the limit. He would go out to Villefranche walking part of the way. He would walk constantly. You see it was during the siege of strikes. No bus, or streetcar to be had. And taxis were expensive. Still, Michael gave Sasha two hundred francs for taxis. Sasha would spend only part of it and walk the rest. ~~When~~ Michael prepared to come out here he wanted to take Emmy and Sasha along to surprise me to my birthday. But Sasha had a slight relapse. And so it was ~~xxxx~~ decided he would wait a few days. Oh, if only he had come out. Sasha would be alive now. The 27th Emmy told me Sasha felt much improved. He dressed in grand style for my birthday. He told E. he would go down to phone me and then would take her to a cinema to "celebrate" Emmas birthday. He talked to me over the phone in a most cheerful voice. He had no thought of ending

The Emma Goldman Papers

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his life then, nor in his letters of the 24th, 25th and 26th. Amy reported to me when I reached Nica at 8,30 A.M. three weeks ago that Sasha had felt badly again when they left the cinema. They took a taxi home. There she applied mustered plasters. His condition grew worse. Instead of calling me at once her excitement became more acute. She finally ~~called~~ ^{looked} for a doctor. There is no physician in the world so callous as the French. It took the ~~brute~~ ^{brute} nearly two hours to get to Blvd de Cessole. During most of this madning wait Sasha was left alone. I am as certain as I can possibly be that Sasha would not have taken the final plunge though his suffering was no doubt great, had someone remained with him. But two hours alone in such excruciating agony as Sasha attack used to cause him evidently got the better of his will to life.

darling, darling do not think I blame Amy for anything. She was devotion and conecration of the last degree. It was simply that ^{her} mental state had already been taxed to the limit by all she had gone through during the months of Sasha illness while I was away. Naturally her first thought was a doctor. The stupid man insisted she should wait for him on the street near the house as he could not otherwise get into the house. In addition poor ~~brute~~ ^{brute} distracted Amy did not realize the danger of leaving Sasha alone. No, indeed, she is in no way to blame. But the fact remains that there was not the slightest need for Sasha's violent end. Amy has sensed that, hence her self reproaches which nearly drove her out of her mind and added salt to my open wound. To pacify her we ~~had~~ ^{had} to assure her that Sasha would have died soon anyhow. Our doctor friend in Venice gave her that assurance, and I sustained him. I also kept telling her that Sasha had a fixation on revolver since he came out from prison in 1906. That was much truer than the yarn that Sasha would have died ~~soon~~ ^{soon} anyhow. Please do not breathe a word in your letters to Amy. Believe me dearest I have a task on my hands. To keep Amy assured that she had done her utmost which she certainly had.

However, I cannot content myself with fictitious explanations. With the cruelty of the circumstances that kept me away from Sasha. My suffering is the more poignant because I refused the comrades in Canada to come there this year, or to remain in England because I would not be away too far from Sasha in his poor health. I wrote and told everybody that I could never forgive myself if anything happened to Sasha, and I were not ~~near~~ ^{near} him. Yet here I was only two hours away and could not reach him in time. Or remain near him until he was well. The cruelty of it the sensely blind forces that prevented me to be of help to Sasha. Oh, Stella, I will never get over this. Never.

The last letter Sasha wrote to Rudolf he said he had kept his second operation from me not to add to my burdens while I was struggling in England. How childish that was... as if anything was important enough to keep me from Sasha side. Fact is, if he had written me I could have come back without losing anything. And if I had come back Sasha would never have gone into a general hospital. I would have begged, borrowed or stolen the means to keep him in a private clinic where he would have received trained care. The rotten care in the Pasteur ~~hos.~~ ^{hos.} added a great deal to his slow healing of the wound. ^{Pitiful}

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519428

[Letter, 193]6 July 19, St. Tropez [to Stella Ballantine, New York] / Emma [Goldman].— 5 p.; 21 x 17 cm.

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are terribly neglected. But there was no need for Sasha to be one of the unfortunates. Poor Sasha thought he was relieving me of worry. But then he never realized what he meant in my life and how concerned I had always been about his health and everything pertaining to him. In point of truth I would not have gone to England last year. But Sasha seemed in splendid health. He few weeks he was with me last Oct ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ built him up as it always had when he was in Con Esprit and without friction. Seeing Sasha look and feel better than he had during the early part of the summer I decided to go. What else was there for me to do? I could not remain idle, alone, during the winter in St. Tropez. And Alice would only have torn Sasha between and betrix. Yes, I know E. tried her best to get rid of her fixations about me. She loved me she told me when I was away. My nearness and closeness to Sasha were something she could never bear. She used to say to me, ~~xxx~~ "after all, Sasha is only your friend. He is my husband". Poor little Amy she never realized that there is a friendship which is more powerful, more enduring, more sublime than any "husband". It was because I wanted Sasha to have peace in his life with E. that motivated my going to England last autumn. But had I known how very ill Sasha ~~xxxxxxx~~ was at the time nothing would have decided me to go away so far from him. That is my fear. Sasha has been a very sick man for six or seven years. I hardly enough he used to suffer most during the winter though he lived in Nice. His legs, his teeth, his heart and what not caused him suffering. The moment I came back and he could come out here he began to improve. It was his love for Con Esprit, the work in the garden and above all the absence of everlasting fears and sorrows about my "hardness" that helped to put Sasha on his feet. But it never was for long. Well, all that is of no importance now. All my regrets will not bring my own life back companion back.

Amy is with America. Friends of Aunties who are also my friends. They are wonderful to her. As Parsons told Auntie E. can remain with them until a passport has been secured. I don't know what I would have done with E. had the Parsons not offered to take care of her. You must understand Stella feeling that the moment Sasha closed his eyes everything connected with him, all his things, in fact everything completely lost their meaning to E. Perhaps it was only the frightful shock. I don't know. But she could not bear to see anything of Sasha's or to attend to anything. The whole painful business fell on my shoulders. ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ The arrangement of his burial, the liquidating of their things and their flat. I had to do it all single handed. And in addition help E. to get some balance. I hardly need to tell you that an unnerving task it was. I fulfilled only because I forced back my sorrow and my grief. Our friends kept saying "how strong you are". They did not know that my heart went tears of blood. But I could not impose two hysterical people on my friends. One was quite enough. I am glad to say E. is getting hold of herself, at least externally. It will take her long to catch up the rift caused by Sasha's death. He was her world. There is no doubt about that. But her love and her will. How could she be expected to take hold of herself so soon? But she is still young, and if only she could be helped to health she would live life anew. I shall advise her to get her to the States when she will be in the States. When will she

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When will she? That is the question. It will take time to get a passport for her. Then more time for her sister to secure a visa. I have written Robert and asked him to marry Amy. It would give her a status which even a Russian passport if we will get one, would not. True, it would not make her an American, but it would give her the right of entry and then she could become an American citizen. I am sure Stein will not marry any more, and if he should want to he could divorce E. I hope he consents. I should have a letter from him soon. He was terribly stricken by Sasha and, it seems to be hard on him because he spent only thousand francs when I cabled him for money for Sasha burial. Anyhow, I am set to get E. away. She will die in France, or starve.

If only E. were not such a mental wreck and could be freed from her obsessions about me I would take her with me to England. I would love to do that, have someone near as a friend, and also she could help with secretarial work. But as E. is and has been all these years that's quite out of the question. She simply cannot endure my presence for long. I am not blaming her. I am merely stating a fact. That is why I did not have her come with me here. She loathed Mon Esprit because it is mine, and because it had taken Sasha away from her. She hated it even when I was in Canada. Now it would drive her completely mad. She realizes that herself. The pathos is that she had tried many times to get rid of her feeling about Mon Esprit. She told me that a few days before Sasha and he had expressed the desire to come here and remain over winter. He was sure he said he would improve in Mon Esprit. And she had agreed. Too late, too late.

What is there to say about me or my "plans"? I never felt more miserable. If I had not started with England I should go to Canada instead. At least I would be near enough to you and the rest of the family, and my friends. England holds out no hopes. The response to all my letters is pitiful. It is really more because of the buttons that I will have to go. She has already spent quite a bit of money in ~~circulating~~ the campaign to secure some bookings for me. I could not go back on him. Both he and his wife are touchingly devoted to me. Just think when he heard of Sashas end he wrote at once asking if he may come here so I should not be alone and that he might be of help. Amy Sutton cannot get away. So he is coming Tuesday. You can see that it would be most ungracious for me to back out from England. No, I must go there the end of Sept. If only I knew what to do with Mon Esprit. Of course I will have to put it up for sale. It is very doubtful whether I will find a buyer. In any event I must prepare everything before I leave, pack away all my books and papers. It would not matter so long as I could be sure of the Sabdströms remaining here. Would you believe it darling, the moment they heard that I want to put the place up for sale they said so would they. They are terrible shaken by Sashas end, she even more than he, though he too, is very much affected. They both told me we were their only friends here. They could not bear to stay on with Sasha gone and I intending to leave St Tropez for good. Of course they have had a frightful time anyhow. Conditions are very bad in France, and he cannot make his vineyard pay for itself. Besides he told me St Tropez is his intellectual death. We must get away. And since she is willing they have

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put up their place for sale. But they too are doubtful whether they will find a buyer...nyhow, Robert said I should pack my stuff and leave it with them. If they do sell their place they will share every thing to AUNTIE. But just think of the job before me and the agony to separate myself from everything connected with Sasha. I hope I will have the strength.

Someday you must meet my precious AUNTIE. I cannot tell you what a wonderful human being she is. Her understanding, her bigness, her great love. She has been a pillar of inspiration to me. She loved Sasha and she was shocked ill by his end. It was AUNTIE who got her friends to take us to the cemetery and who took Emmy and me to her place night after night when I had to get E. away from the flat. And it is AUNTIE who is going to take Emmy when the Parsons can no longer keep her. The large generous soul was with me last weekend. She alone of all our friends in this part of the world understood the whole situation in re E. and me. Someday she will write you, not what she knows from hearsay. But from her own observation. I want her to so you can be clear in your mind dearest mine that I had never failed E. and I will not fail her now.

I inclose a copy of a letter I have written to Kap. He was wonderful to Sasha since last Nov. It was he who raised most of the money securing Sasha with hundred dollars a month. And it was he who responded immediately to my cable for help. You will see my Stella that the begging I had kept up for my own chum all through the years goes on. I don't know how else I can secure E. at least until she gets to her sister in America, and until she might go to the Layos for her operation. Yes, the begging must go on. For it was Sashas last request that I should help Emmy though would have done it anyhow.

I cannot close this long letter without telling you about Lollie and Senia. You can imagine how shattered they both are. Senia wrote me a letter that he and Lollie want me to make ~~thexx~~ my home with them. They would take a larger studio and the three of us could live on Senias earnings, he wrote. ~~Is it not~~ wonderful? Can you imagine me living on Senias earnings. But I was moved to tears by Senias and Lollies offer. They are coming to me August 16th for a month. I am so glad they will enjoy this place once more before it goes into strange hands. They too love Bon Esprit deeply.

Yes, darling, if we were not so poor I would have cabled for you and Emmy. It would be balm to my aching heart to have you with me. Alas, we are poor. I never was poorer, materially and spiritually. I have lost the most inspiring force in my life, the last ~~lxxx~~ and strongest link of my youth. I have lost Sasha. The void he left can never be filled.

And so I must struggle against the inexorable goes on. He is a wonder. I pray my will to life may never be so strong. A thousand times rather would I go like Sasha. But will I have his courage to end it with one stroke?

Darling, I am frightfully weary, and I still have many letters to write. Our friends are all in a puzzle about the end of our beloved, wonderful Sasha. They are entitled to know, ~~to know the end of our beloved, wonderful Sasha.~~

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880207192

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St tropez July 19th 36.

Darling. I wrote you last week. I had to write so many letters to those who had cabled and written asking for details about Sasha. I found it impossible to write you again though there were fast boats. Yes, my beloved child I know that you have loved me all your life. And I know you would have taken the first boat out to France to be with me. I have never doubted that though it did hurt me to the quick to discover how easily you accepted Emrys fixation about my hardness to her. I am sure you would not have done so had you known E's sick mind and her imaginings that I had always stood between her and Sasha. I, who have been resented and tortured from both sides. Sasha's who had to listen to every nonsense about my wrongs. And E's who charged me with dire cruelty to her. But what matters it all now? I have no bitterness against E. Except that my heart bleeds when I think how Sasha had loved Bon Esprit. How he longed to live here permanently. And how he had never been allowed to spend one summer in peace. I cannot tell you how deeply I feel this since I came back to Bon Esprit. Sasha seems risen from the dead. Every plant, every flower, every inch of ground makes stand out vividly as if he were alive. Oh, the poignancy of it, the awful pulling ache. It is almost beyond my strength to hold out. I want to run away, to leave Bon Esprit, never to see it again. And yet it holds me with a thousand strings. For did not Sasha love it even more than I? And so the conflict goes on it lacerates my soul.

My beloved child your many questions are also mine. They rob me of my waking and sleeping hours. Yet what answer can I give? I know only one thing, Sasha did not want to die. You would agree with me if you had seen his radiant face when we took him out of the hospital. Sasha showed then that he wanted very much to live. True, on the second day after my arrival from England when I came to the Hospital Sasha was in terrible pain. He told me then he would end it all if he had something at hand. I rushed off to his surgeon to find out if Sasha's condition was dangerous. He assured me it was not. That he would get well though it would take time. When I reported this to Sasha on my following visit a light of hope shone in his eyes. And when we finally took him to his flat Sasha believed firmly that he would get well. Alas, with his improvement came recklessness. The doctor told him he should walk. Sasha over did the order. It was during the general strike in Nice, no bus, or street car to be had. Taxis were expensive. So Sasha walked, part of the way to Villefranche to meet Michael, part of the way to the hotel. M. gave him two hundred francs for taxis. But Sasha would walk more than he had the right to do. When Michael and his family planned to come here they invited Sasha and Emry to come with them as a surprise to my birthday. But he had a slight attack and so he decided he would rest and come later. Oh, if only had come, Sasha would still be alive. On the 27th Emry told me Sasha felt much improved. He dressed in grand style and came down to call me on the phone. His voice sound clear and cheerful and he was full of hope about his coming to St. Tropez. He even treated Emry to a cinema "to celebrate Emrys birthday he had told her. He had no thought of ending his life on the 27th, or so soon."

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his life then, nor in his letters of the 24th, 25th and 26th. My
reported to me when I reached Nice at 8.30 A.M. three weeks ago
that Sasha had felt badly again when they left the cinema. They
took a taxi home. There she applied mustard plasters. His cond
ition grew worse. Instead of calling me at once her excitement
became more acute. She finally dashed for a doctor. There is
no physician in the world so callous as the French. It took the
brute nearly two hours to get to Blvd de Cassole. During most
of this madning wait Sasha was left alone. I am as certain as
I can possibly be that Sasha would not have taken the final plunge
though his suffering was no doubt great had someone remained with
him. But two hours alone in such excruciating agony as Sasha attack
used to cause him evidently got the better of his will to life.

Arling, Arling do not think I blame my for anything. She was
devotion and concentration of the last degree. It was simply that
her mental state had already been taxed to the limit by all she
had gone through during the months of Sasha's illness while I was
away. Naturally her first thought was a doctor. The stupid man
insisted she should wait for him on the street near the house as
he could not otherwise get into the house. In addition, poor Arling
distracted my did not realize the danger of leaving Sasha alone.
No, indeed, she is in no way to blame. But the fact remains that there
was not the slightest need for Sasha's violent end. My has sensed
that hence her self reproaches which nearly drove her out of her
mind and added salt to my open wound. To pacify her we
had to assure her that Sasha would have died soon anyhow. Our
doctor friend in Venice gave her that assurance. And I sustained
him. I also kept telling her that Sasha had a fixation on revolver
since he came out from prison in 1906. That was much truer than
the yarn that Sasha would have died soon anyhow. Please
do not breathe a word in your letters to my. Believe me dearest
I have a task on my hands. To keep my assured that she had done
her utmost, which she certainly had.

However, I cannot content myself with fictitious
explanations. With the cruelty of the circumstances that kept
me away from Sasha. My suffering is the more poignant because
I refused the comrades in Canada to come there this year, or to
remain in England because I would not be away too far from Sasha
in his poor health. I wrote and told everybody that I could never
forgive myself if anything happened to Sasha and I were not near
him. Yet here I was only two hours away and could not reach
him in time. Or remain near him until he was well. The cruelty of
it, the senseless blind forces that prevented me to be of help to
Sasha. Oh, Stella, I will never get over this. Never.

The last letter Sasha wrote to Rudolf he said
he had kept his second operation from me not to add to my burdens
while I was struggling in England. How childish that was. As if
anything was important enough to keep me from Sasha's side. Fact is
if he had written me I could have come back without losing any
thing. And if I had come back Sasha would never have gone into
a general hospital. I would have begged, borrowed or stolen
the means to keep him in a private clinic where he would have
received the best care. The rotten care in the Pasteur Hospital added
a great deal to his slow healing of the wound. Patiently, there

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are terribly neglected. But there was no need for Sasha to be one of the unfortunates. Dear Sasha thought he was relieving me of worry. But then he never realized what he meant in my life and how concerned I had always been about his health and everything pertaining to him. In point of truth I would not have gone to England last year. But Sasha seemed in splendid health. The few weeks he was with me last Oct ~~but he was~~ built him up as it always had when he was in Bon Espirit and without friction. Seeing Sasha look and feel better than he had during the early part of the summer I decided to go. What else was there for me to do? I could not remain idle, alone during the winter in St. Tropez. And Nice would only have torn Sasha between and betwixt. Yes, I know E. tried her best to get rid of her fixations about me. She loved me she told me when I was away. My nearness and closeness to Sasha were something she could never bear. She used to say to me, ~~after~~ "after all, Sasha is only your friend. He is my husband". Poor little E. may she never realized that there is a friendship which is more powerful, more enduring, more sublime than any "husband". It was because I wanted Sasha to have peace in his life with E. that motivated my going to England last autumn. But had I known how very ill Sasha ~~was~~ was at the time nothing would have decided me to go away so far from him. Fact is my dearest Sasha has been a very sick man for six or seven years. Strangely enough he used to suffer most during the winter though he lived in Nice. His legs, his teeth, his heart and what not caused him suffering. The moment I came back and he could come out here he began to improve. It was his love for Bon Espirit, the work in the garden and above all the absence of everlasting jars and complaints about my "hardness" that helped to put Sasha on his feet. But it never was for long. Well, all that is of no importance now. And all my regrets will not bring my own life long companion back.

My is with American friends of Aunties who are also my friends. They are wonderful to her. As Parsons told Auntie E. can remain with them until a passport has been secured. I don't know what I would have done with E. had the Parsons not offered to take care of her. You must understand Stella darling that the moment Sasha closed his eyes everything connected with him, all his things in fact everything completely lost their meaning to E. Perhaps it was only the frightful shock. I don't know. But she could not bear to see anything of Sashas or to attend to anything. The whole painful business fell on my shoulders. ~~Michael~~ The arrangement of his burial, the liquidating of their things and their flat. I had to do it all single handed. And in addition help E. to get some balance. I hardly need to tell you what an annoying task it was. I fulfilled only because I forced back my sorrow and my grief. Our friends kept saying "how strong you are". They did not know that my heart wept tears of blood. But I could not impose two hysterical people on my friends. One was quite enough. I am glad to say E. is getting hold of herself, at least externally. It will take her long to patch up the rift caused by Sasha's death. He was her world, there is no doubt about that. He was her law and her will. How could she be expected to take hold of herself so soon? But she is still young, and if only she could be helped to health she would face life anew. Michael promised her to get her to the Kayos when she will be in the States. ~~What will she~~

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When will she? That is the question. It will take time to get a passport for her, then more time for her sister to secure a visa. I have written Rodent and asked him to hurry my. It would give her a status which even a Russian passport if he will get one would not. Thus it would not make her an American, but it would give her the right of entry and then she could become an L. citizen. I am sure Stalin will not hurry any more. And if he should want to he could leverage it. I hope he consents. I should have a letter from him soon. He was terribly startled by Anna and he seems to be held up because he sent only through channels when I cabled him for money for the burial. Anyway, I do not to get it. My. She will die in France, or starve.

If only S. were not such a mental wreck and could be freed from her obsessions about me I could take her with me to England. I could love to do that. I am someone near as a friend and also she could help with secretarial work. But as S. is and has been all these years that is out of the question. She simply cannot endure my presence for long. I do not blame her. I am nearly as tired as that. It is why I do not have her come with me here. She loathed Don spirit because it is mine, and because it had taken Anna away from her. She hated it even when I was in Canada. Now it would drive her completely mad. She realizes that he will. It is plain in that she has tried many times to get rid of her feeling about Don spirit. She said to me that a few days before Anna and he had a quarrel she wanted to come here and remain over a while. He said she would improve in Don spirit. And she had returned. Now I do not know.

What is there to be done about me or my "plans"? I never felt more ridiculous. If I had not started with England I should go to Canada instead. I am not near enough to you and the rest of the family, and my friends. England holds out no hopes the response to all my letters is nothing. It is really more because of the situation that I will have to go. It has already spent quite a bit of money in circulating and is certain to secure some bookings for me. I could not go back on him. Both he and his wife are tremendously devoted to me. Just think when he heard of Anna and he wrote at once asking if he may come here so I should not be alone and that he might be of help. Don spirit cannot go away. So he is coming Monday. You can see that it would be most ridiculous for me to back out from England. No, I must go there the end of Sept. If only I knew what to do with Don spirit. Of course I will have to put it up for sale. It is very doubtful whether I will find a buyer. In any event I must prepare everything before I leave, pack my all my books and papers. It would not matter so long as I could be sure of the Andersons remaining here. Could you believe it darling, the moment they heard that I want to put the place up for sale they said so would they. They are terribly shaken by Anna's end, she even more than he though he too, is very much affected. They both told me we were their only friends here. They could not bear to stay on with Anna gone and I intending to leave St. Tropez for good. Of course they have had a frightful time anyhow. Conditions are very bad in France, and he cannot make his vineyard pay for itself. Besides he told me St. Tropez is his intellectual death. He must get away. And since she is willing they have

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put up their place for sale. But they too are doubtful whether they will find a buyer. anyhow Robert said I should pack my stuff and leave it with them. If they do sell their place they will ship every thing to MIMI. But just think of the job before me and the agony to separate myself from everything connected with Sasha. I hope I will have the strength.

Monday you must meet my precious MIMI. I cannot tell you what a wonderful human being she is. Her understanding, her wisdom, her great love. She has been a pillar of inspiration to me. She loved Sasha and she has shared it all by his end. It was MIMI who got her friends to take us to a secretary and who took my wife to her place night after night when I had to get away from the flat. And it is MIMI who is going to take my wife when the Russians can no longer keep her. The last generous soul was with me last weekend. She alone of all our friends, in this part of the world understood the whole situation in regard to me. Someday she will write you, not just the letters from heavenly. But from her own observation. I want her to so you can be clear in your mind about this that I had never said to you and I will not say now.

I inclose a copy of a letter I have written to Mimi. It was wonderful to Sasha since last May. It was the only letter most of the money received was with him and he was a month and it was he who responded immediately to my cable for help. You will see by Stella that the bearing I had to put up for my own share all through the year was good. I don't know how else I can secure it. At least until she gets to her sister in America, and until she might go to the Mayo for her operation. Yes, the bearing must go on. For it is this last moment that I should help my though would have done it anyhow.

I cannot close this long letter without telling you about Willie and Ben. You can imagine how shattered they both are. Willie wrote me a letter that he and Willie want to make things up home with them. They will take a larger studio and the three of us could live on similar conditions, he wrote. Is it not wonderful? Can you imagine me living on similar conditions. But I was moved to tears by Willie and Willie's offer. They are coming to me August 10th for a month. I am so glad they will enjoy this place once more before it goes into strange hands. They too love Don spirit deeply.

Yes, darling, if we were not so poor I would have cabled for you and my. It would be hard to my aching heart to have you with me. As we are poor. I never was poorer, materially and spiritually. I have lost the most inspiring force in my life, the last link and strongest link of my youth. I have lost Sasha. The void he left can never be filled.

And so Mimi struggles against the incredible goes on. He is a wonder. I pray my will to life may never be so strong. A thousand times rather would I go like Sasha. But will I have his courage to end it with one stroke?

Darling, I am frightfully weary, and I still have many letters to write. Our friends are all in a puzzle about the end of our beloved, wonderful Sasha. They are entitled to know

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St. Tropez July 19th. 36.

darling. I wrote you last week. I had to write so many letters to those who had cabled and written me about Sashas and I found it impossible to write you again. Yes, my beloved child, I know that you have loved me all your life. And I know that you would have taken the next boat to France to be with me. I have never doubted that though I was hurt to the quick to discover that you so easily accepted E's fixation of my hardness to her. I am sure you would not have done so had you known E's sick mind and her set imagining that I had always stood between her and Sasha. I? who have been resented and tortured for fourteen years from two sides. E's and Sashas. But nothing matters anymore now. I have no bitterness against E. except that my heart bleeds when I think how Sasha adored this place. How he longed to live here permanently. And how he had never been allowed one single summer in peace. I cannot tell you how deeply I feel this since I came back here. Sasha seems risen from the dead. Every plant and every inch of ground make him stand out vividly as if he were alive. Oh, the pignancy of it. The awful pulling ache. It seems almost beyond my strength to hold out. I want to run away. To leave Bon Esprit. Never to see it again. And yet it holds me with a thousand strings. For did not Sasha love it even more than I? And so the conflict goes on and tears open the wound caused by his untimely end.

My beloved child your many questions are also mine. They rob me of my waking and sleeping hours. Yet what answer can I give? I know only one thing that Sasha did not want to die. You would agree with me if you had seen his radiant face when we took him home from the hospital. Sasha wanted to live. True, he could not stand much physical pain. I remember my second visit after I had returned from England. I found him in frightful pain. He broke down when I embraced him and cried. He said if he had anything near him he would end it all. The agony was beyond his endurance. But I rushed off to his surgeon to talk with him about Sashas condition. He assured me then there was not the slightest danger. That Sasha would recover though it would take time. When I reported this to Sasha the following day a light came into his eyes, new hope illuminated his face. And when we finally took him to his flat Sasha believed implicitly in his recovery.

Alas, with his improvement came his recklessness. The doctor told him to walk. That did not mean miles. He would go the limit. He would go out to Villefranche walking part of the way. He would walk constantly. You see it was during the siege of strikes. No bus, or streetcar to be had. And taxis were expensive. Still, Michael gave Sasha two hundred francs for taxis. Sasha would spend only part of it and walk the rest. When Michael prepared to come out here, he wanted to take Emmy and Sasha along to surprise me to my birthday. But Sasha had a slight relapse. And so it was ~~thence~~ decided he would wait a few days. Oh, if only he had come out. Sasha would be alive now. The 27th Emmy told me Sasha felt much improved. He dressed in grand style for my birthday. He told E. he would go down to phone me and then would take her to a cinema to "celebrate" Emmas birthday. He talked to me over the phone in a most cheerful voice. He had no thought of ending

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his life then, nor in his letters of the 24th, 25th and 26th. ^{to day} Emmy reported to me when I reached Nice at 8.30 A.M. three weeks ago that Sasha had felt badly again when they left the cinema. They took a taxi home. There she applied mustered plasters. His condition grew worse. Instead of calling me at once her excitement became more acute. She finally ~~called~~ for a doctor. There is no physician in the world so callous as the French. It took the ~~brute~~ brute nearly two hours to get to Blvd de Cessole. During most of this madning wait Sasha was left alone. I am as certain as I can possibly be that Sasha would not have taken the final plunge though his suffering was no doubt great had someone remained with him. But two hours alone in such excruciating agony as Sasha attack used to cause him evidently got the better of his will to life.

Darling, darling do not think I blame Emmy for anything. She was devotion and condecration of the last degree. It was simply that ~~her~~ mental state had already been taxed to the limit by all she had gone through during the months of Sasha illness while I was away. Naturally her first thought was a doctor. The stupid man insisted she should wait for him on the street near the house as he could not otherwise get into the house. In addition poor ~~Emmy~~ distracted Emmy did not realize the danger of leaving Sasha alone. No indeed, she is in no way to blame. But the fact remains that there was not the slightest need for Sasha's violent end. Emmy has sensed that hence her self reproaches which nearly drove her out of her mind and added salt to my open wound. To pacify her we ~~yarn~~ had to assure her that Sasha would have died soon anyhow. Our doctor friend in Venice gave her that assurance. And I sustained him. I also kept telling her that Sasha had a fixation on revolver since he came out from prison in 1906. That was much truer than the yarn that Sasha would have died ~~from~~ soon anyhow. Please do not breathe a word in your letters to Emmy. Believe me dearest I have a task on my hands. To keep Emmy assured that she had done her utmost which she certainly had.

However, I cannot content myself with fictitious explanations. With the cruelty of the circumstances that kept me away from Sasha. My suffering is the more poignant because I refused the comrades in Canada to come there this year, or to remain in England because I would not be away too far from Sasha in his poor health. I wrote and told everybody that I could never forgive myself if anything happened to Sasha and I were not ~~near~~ near him. Yet here I was only two hours away and could not reach him in time. Or remain near him until he was well. The cruelty of it the sensely blind forces that prevented me to be of help to Sasha. Oh, Stella, I will never get over this. Never.

The last letter Sasha wrote to Rudolf he said he had kept his second operation from me not to add to my burdens while I was struggling in England. How childish that was. As if anything was important enough to keep me from Sasha side. Fact is if he had written me I could have come back without losing anything. And if I had come back Sasha would never have gone into a general hospital. I would have begged, borrowed or stolen the means to keep him in a private clinic where he would have recoid trained care. The rotten care in the Pasteur Hos. added a great deal to his slow healing of the wound. Patient there

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are terribly neglected. But there was no need for Sasha to be one of the unfortunates. Dear Sasha thought he was relieving me of worry. But then he never realized what he meant in my life and how concerned I had always been about his health and everything pertaining to him. In point of truth I would not have gone to England last year. But Sasha seemed in splendid health. The few weeks he was with me last Oct ~~built him up~~ built him up as it always had when he was in Bon Esprit and without friction. Seeing Sasha look and feel better than he had during the early part of the summer I decided to go. What else was there for me to do? I could not remain idle, alone during the winter in St. Tropez. And Nice would only have torn Sasha between and betwixt. Yes, I know E. tried her best to get rid of her fixations about me. She loved me she told me when I was away. My nearness and closeness to Sasha were something she could never bear. She used to say to me, "after all, Sasha is only your friend. He is my husband". Poor little Emy she never realized that there is a friendship which is more powerful, more enduring, more sublime than any "husband". It was because I wanted Sasha to have peace in his life with E. that motivated my going to England last autumn. But had I known how very ill Sasha ~~had been~~ was at the time nothing would have decided me to go away so far from him. Fact is my dearest Sasha has been a very sick man for six or seven years. Strangely enough he used to suffer most during the winter though he lived in Nice. His legs, his teeth, his heart and what not caused him suffering. The moment I came back and he could come out here he began to improve. It was his love for Bon Esprit, the work in the garden and above all the absence of everlasting jars and complaints about my "hardness" that helped to put Sasha on his feet. But it never was for long. Well, all that is of no importance now. And all my regrets will not bring my own life long companion back.

Emy is with American friends or Aunties who are also my friends. They are wonderful to her. Mrs. Parsons told Auntie E. can remain with them until a passport has been secured. I don't know what I would have done with E. had the Parsons not offered to take care of her. You must understand Stella darling that the moment Sasha closed his eyes everything connected with him, all his things in fact everything completely lost their meaning to E. Perhaps it was only the frightful shock. I don't know. But she could not bear to see anything of Sashas or to attend to anything. The whole painful business fell on my shoulders. ~~My dear~~ The arrangement of his burial, the liquidating of their things and their flat. I had to do it all single handed. And in addition help E. to get some balance. I hardly need to tell you what an unnerving task it was. I fulfilled only because I forced back my sorrow and my grief. Our friends kept saying "how strong you are". They did not know that my heart wept tears of blood. But I could not impose two hysterical people on my friends. One was quite enough. I am glad to say E. is getting hold of herself, at least externally. It will take her long to patch up the rift caused by Sasha's death. He was her world, there is no doubt about that. He was her law and her will. How could she be expected to take hold of herself so soon? But she is still young, and if only she could be helped to health she would face life anew. Michael promised her to get her to the Mayos when she will be in the States. When will she

The Emma Goldman Papers

880817139

[Letter, 193] 6 July 19, St. Tropez [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y. (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 5 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.
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Institutional Location: Paul Avrich Papers.

When will she? That is the question. It will take time to get a passport for her. Then more time for her sister to secure a visa. I have written Modest and asked him to marry Emmy. It would give her a status which even a Rumanian passport if we will get one would not. True it would not make her an American, but it would give her the right of entry and then she could become an A. citizen. I am sure Stein will not marry any more. And if he should want to he could divorce E. I hope he consents. I should have a letter from him soon. He was terribly stricken by Sasha's end. He seems to be hard up because he sent only thousand francs when I cabled him for money for Sasha's burial. Anyhow, I am set to get E. away. She will die in France, or starve.

If only E. were not such a mental wreck and could be freed from her obsessions about me I would take her with me to England. I would love to do that, have someone near as a friend and also she could help with secretarial work. But as E. is and has been all these years that's quite out of the question. She simply cannot endure my presence for long. I am not blaming her. I am merely stating a fact. That is why I did not have her come with me here. She loathed Bon Esprit because it is mine, and because it had taken Sasha away from her. She hated it ~~was~~ even when I was in Canada. Now it would drive her completely mad. She realizes that herself. The pathos is that she had tried many times to get rid of her feeling about Bon Esprit. She told me that a few days before Sasha's end he had expressed the desire to come here and remain over winter. He was sure he said he would improve in Bon Esprit. And she had agreed. Too, late too late.

What is there to say about me or my "plans". I never felt more rudderless. If I had not started with England I should go to Canada instead. At least I would be near enough to you and the rest of the family, and my friends. England holds out no hopes. The response to all my letters is piffling. It is really more because of the Suttons that I will have to go. He has already spent quite a bit of money in ~~organizing~~ the campaign to secure some bookings for me. I could not go back on him. Both he and his wife are touchingly devoted to me. Just think when he heard of Sasha's end he wrote at once asking if he may come here so I should not be alone and that he might be of help. Beryl Sutton cannot get away. So he is coming Tuesday. You can see that it would be most ungracious for me to back out from England. No, I must go there the end of Sept. If only I knew what to do with Bon Esprit. Of course I will have to put it up for sale. It is very doubtful whether I will find a buyer. In any event I must prepare everything before I leave, pack away all my books and papers. It would not matter so long as I could be sure of the Sandströms remaining here. Would you believe it darling, the moment they heard that I want to put the place up for sale they said so would they. They are terribly shaken by Sasha's end, she even more than he though he too, is very much affected. They both told me we were their only friends here. They could not bear to stay on with Sasha gone and I intending to leave St Tropez for good. Of course they have had a frightful time anyhow. Conditions are very bad in France, and he cannot make his vineyard pay for itself. Besides he told me St Tropez is his intellectual death. He must get away. And since she is willing they have

The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 193] 6 July 19, St. Tropez [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y. (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 5 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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put up their place for sale. But they too are doubtful whether they will find a buyer. Anyhow Robert said I should pack my stuff and leave it with them. If they do sell their place they will ship every thing to AUNTIE. But just think of the job before me and the agony to separate myself from everything connected with Sasha. I hope I will have the strength.

Someday you must meet my precious AUNTIE. I cannot tell you what a wonderful human being she is. Her understanding, her bigness, her great love. She has been a pillar of inspiration to me. She loved Sasha and she was shocked ill by his end. It was AUNTIE who got her friends to take us to the cemetery and who took Emmy and me to her place night after night when I had to get E. away from the flat. And it is AUNTIE who is going to take Emmy when the Parsons can no longer keep her. The last generous soul was with me last weekend. She alone of all our friends in this part of the world understood the whole situation in re E. and me. Someday she will write you, not what she knows from hearsay. But from her own observation. I want her to so you can be clear in your mind dearest mine that I had never failed E. And I will not fail her now.

I inclose a copy of a letter I have written to Kapp. He was wonderful to Sasha since last Nov. It was he who raised most of the money securing Sasha with hundred dollars a month. And it was he who responded immediately to my cable for help. You will see my Stella that the begging I had kept up for my own chum all through the years goes on. I don't know how else I can secure E. At least until she gets to her sister in America, and until she might go to the Mayos for her operation. Yes, the begging must go on. For it was Sashas last request that I should help Emmy though I would have done it anyhow.

I cannot close this long letter without telling you about Mollie and Senia. You can imagine how shattered they both are. Senia wrote me a letter that he and Mollie want me to make ~~their~~ my home with them. They would take a larger studio and the three of us could live on Senias earnings, he wrote. ~~Isn't~~ Is it not wonderful? Can you imagine me living on Senias earnings. But I was moved to tears by Senias and Mollies offer. They are coming to me August 16th for a month. I am so glad they will enjoy this place once more before it goes into strange hands. They too love Bon Esprit deeply.

Yes, darling, if we were not so poor I would have cabled for you and Davy. It would be balm to my aching heart to have you with me. Alas we are poor. I never was poorer, materially and spiritually. I have lost the most inspiring force in my life, the last ~~link~~ and strongest link of my youth. I have lost Sasha. The void he left can never be filled.

And so Moes struggle against the inexorable goes on. He is a wonder. I pray my will to life may never be so strong. A thousand times rather would I go like Sasha. But will I have his courage to end it with one stroke?

Darling, I am frightfully weary, and I still have many letters to write. Our friends are all in a puzzle about the end of our beloved, wonderful Sasha. They are entitled to know

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010172

[Letter, 19]36 July 19, St. Tropez [to Evelyn Scott, New York] / [Emma Goldman].—
1 p.; 28 x 21 cm.

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25070

St Tropez July 19th 36.

my Dearest.

Thank you for your cable and your letter so understanding, so permeated with love. I know, I know, my words are most inadequate in the face of an irreparable loss. I have no words because of the tie that had been between us, departed and me over a period of 47 years. The blow has utterly shattered me my Evelyn. Yes, you and other friends are generous in your faith in my strength and courage. Sasha himself named me the "Invulnerable". He had believed that Emma would be the greatest shocks. He did not know what his going if it had been necessary would mean to me. It has shattered me. I have no will or courage left to face life. Yet I will have to at least until I have given him to the world as he was, and now I know him. His humanity, his grandeur, his burning faith.

Dealing I enclose copies of letters I have written to convey only little of my grief. But they will help you see how my life has become, how deep and terrifying the void. My letter to Stella will help you most to learn what so few ever know of the antagonism I had to fight for 14 years and that has now corroded Sasha's life. Yet it was no the fault of Emma, the difference of our worlds, the fact that nothing could be the life blood from the friendship that had existed between us and me for 47 years. Life is very much stranger than fiction. My world destroyed I now am her only prop. Need I tell you that I will not fail her? It is for Sasha's sake and for common humanity sake that I must help the poor child to face life anew.

I may be able to write more coherently later. I am now. You will understand. You always have.

I take you to my aching heart so full of grief so peakably sad.

With love.

Write Jack give him my affectionate greetings and tell him that I cannot write.

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880817141

[Letter, 19]36 July 19, St. Tropez [to] Pauline [Turkel, New York] / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p.; 28 x 22 cm.

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St Tropez July 19th 36.

Dearest Pauline. I sent copies of my letter to the Dr. Arb. St to Stella and to Fizzi. I asked them to also give it to you. Just three weeks ago at this time, 1,30 P.M. Sasha was still conscious. I can see him tossing in his pain, his eyes full of terror, his face drawn from what he must have suffered. I will always see his eyes and his face and they will haunt me to my own dying days.

Dearest, I am inclosing copies of letters I have written, ~~one~~ to Stella, you may show it to Fizzi. It is only for the family, for the few who will understand. I should hate to have any of the comrades prejudiced against Emmy. It would not be fair in the first place. Besides I need their help for Emmy. She is so terribly lost, so utterly helpless and dependent, on me now, as she had been on Sasha. It is doubly tragic because it probably is hard for her to have no one but me to ~~trust~~ ^{trust} it. I want to make it as easy for her as I can. There is only one way, to enable her to go to the States, perhaps to find there the relief she needs for her long stomach ailment. As if it were not enough to see her world tumble over, to be left stranded spiritually ~~Her~~ ^{Her} physical condition has also gotten worse. So I must pocket my pride and beg from the comrades for her. That's why I want no one outside of my ~~immedi~~ immediate few friends to know that Sasha did not have to go. And that I who had wanted so much to be near him until his recovery had to go much against my will.

It was grand of you and Fizzi to manage the Memoiral so quickly and to get out the leaflet. The young generation hardly knows of Sasha. The leaflet will help. Be sure to send me some copies. And I ~~will~~ ^{will} also ~~like~~ ^{like} some ~~of~~ ^{of} the comrades in England. Outside of the note Sasha left which I quoted in my statement we also found a "will". All his literary material, note books and correspondence he left to me. I have it all here. I'd give much if you or Fizzi could be with me. It would help me to bear my great loss. And you could go over his papers. I am too near now. I cannot face the task. Perhaps in time to come. I don't know.

No, Sasha did not live to see the fruit of his work. How dearly he has paid for it no one can guess. His fixation of revolvers dates back to his act. I do not believe Sasha ever got over his failure to end Fricks life. The revolver like ~~Raskolnikov's~~ ^{Raskolnikov's} old woman had ~~ever~~ ^{ever} always pulled him back. And irony of bitter irony his last shot failed to bring about a quick end. He rallied sixteen hours, the most horribly painful of his life. Darling Pauline I cannot continue. Sasha's unnecessary end holds me by the throat and makes me want to end my own life. Yet I know I will continue to drag on. Though I ask myself a hundred times a day, for what, for whom?

I embrace you with love. *Emma*

Give my kind greetings to your mother and the rest of your family.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010179

[Letter, 19]36 July 19, St. Tropez [to] Pauline [Tukel, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25088

St Tropez July 19th 36.

Dearest Pauline. I sent copies of my letter to the Fr. Arb. St to Stella and to Fitti. I asked them to also give it to you. Just three weeks ago at this time, 1.30 P.M. Sasha was still conscious. I can see him tossing in his pain, his eyes full of terror his face drawn from what he must have suffered. I will always see his eyes and his face and they will haunt me to my own dying days.

Dearest, I am inclosing copies of letters I have written, one to Stella, you may show it to Fitti. It is only for the family, for the few who will understand. I should hate to have any of the comrades prejudiced against Emy. It would not be fair in the first place. Besides I need their help for Emy. She is so terribly lost, so utterly helpless and dependent, on me now as she had been on Sasha. It is doubly tragic because it probably is hard for her to have no one but me to turn to. I want to make it as easy for her as I can. There is only one way, to enable her to go to the States, perhaps to find there the relief she needs for her long stomach ailment. As if it were not enough to see her world tumble over, to be left stranded spiritually. ~~Her~~ Her physical condition has also gotten worse. So I must pocket my pride and beg from the comrades for her. That's why I want no one outside of my ~~immedi~~ immediate few friends to know that Sasha did not have to go. And that I who had wanted so much to be near him until his recovery had to go much against my will.

It was grand of you and Fitti to manage the Memoiral so quickly and to get out the leaflet. The young generation hardly knows of Sasha. The leaflet will help. Be sure to send me some copies, and I should also like some sent to the comrades in England. Outside of the note Sasha left which I quoted in my statement we also found a "will". All his literary material, note books and correspondence he left to me. I have it all here.

I'd give much if you or Fitti could be with me. It would help me to bear my great loss. And you could go over his papers. I am too near now. I cannot face the task. Perhaps in time to come. I don't know.

No, Sasha did not live to see the fruit of his work. How dearly he has paid for it no one can guess. His fixation of revolvers dates back to his act. I do not believe Sasha ever got over his failure to end Fricks life. The revolver like Raskoniow's old woman had ~~exactly~~ always pulled him back. And irony of bitter irony his last shot failed to bring about a quick end. He rallied sixteen hours, the most horribly painful of his life. Darling Pauline I cannot continue. Shas unnecesary end holds me by the throat and makes me want to end my own life. Yet I know I will continue to drag on. Though I ask myself a hundred times a day for what, for whom?

I embrace you with love.

Give my kind greetings to your mother and the rest of your family.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880817138

[Envelope, 19]36 July 20, St. Tropez [to] Pauline Turkel, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 12 × 15 cm.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010064

[Letter, 19]36 July 19, St. Tropez [to J.] Holtz, [Los Angeles] / [Emma Goldman]. —
1 p.; 30 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez July 19th 36.

24876

Dear comrade Holtz.

Before this reaches you you will have read my letter to the Fr. Arb. Stimme giving the bare facts of Sashas departure from the cruel world. The blow his going gave me left me too shattered to write more for the present. Your letter to our comrade dated June thirtieth, the very day we laid our Sasha to rest, was forwarded to me by his heart broken companion Emmy Eckstein. She informs me that she had sent back the check you so kindly sent to Sasha. As I said you will have read my letter in the Fr. Arb. Stimme. Just the same I am sending you the English text. I am also inclosing a copy of a letter I wrote to Philip Kapp, a very devoted friend of ours, member of the Washmakers Union. He had raised a fund for Sasha for his sixty fifth ~~May~~ birthday last Nov. And he it was who had actually taken care of our Sasha ever since. As you will see I have ~~begged~~ begged him to continue with his planned fund, an Alexander Berkman Fund. It is more necessary now to publish some of the material Sasha has left in my charge. And to comply with his last request to help Emmy. I must ask you dear comrade to call our friends in Los Angeles together and to urge them to help with the Fund. To help to their best ability right away so I can carry out Sashas last wish to enable Emmy to begin life anew.

Believe me it is not easy for me to ask for material help, especially now when my own life seems crushed by my irreparable loss. Forty Seven years are a long time for two people whose friendship had withstood a thousand fires. I can say without exaggeration that our friendship was of the kind the poets used to sing about. It never wavered, never refused to give out of its rich source of life, of interest, of common idealism. Words can not convey the loss of all that had made our lives so rich, so colorful, so vital. Perhaps, when I am detached enough I may try to give to the world, our movement and all of our comrades the story of the friendship that had been the motivation of our thoughts and action. I cannot write about it now, or even a little about Sashas end. I know you will understand.

Please dear comrade, let Emmy have the gift you had so kindly sent to Sasha. Make your check payable to her Emmy Eckstein or to me. Send it to my address in any event. As Emmys present address is uncertain. Please impress on the comrades if anything has been realized from the Memoirs above the amount sent me for them they should let me have it for Emmys needs.

Fraternal greetings to all comrades.

Fraternally.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010066

[Letter, 19]36 July 19, St. Tropez [to] Dorothy [Rogers, Scarborough Bluffs, Canada] / [Emma Goldman]. -- 1 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.
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24878

St Tropez July 19th 36.

Dorothy, my Dearest.

I sent Joe and Milly a copy of my statement about Sashas passing away. It was for the group. And I also asked Milly to make some copies and send them out to all our comrades in Toronto and Montreal. I have received so many frantic calls for details about Sashas and I had to choke back my great grief and keep at the machine for hours each day. Yet writing about Sashas plunge is like digging into my open wound with pointed steel. However, I want you to know the more intimate side of our tragedy. So I am inclosing copies of letters to our comrade Michael Cohn, and others, as well as a copy of a letter I wrote to my niece, Dorothy darling, please bear in mind that the letters are not for circulation. I could not bear to be the cause of any misgivings the comrades may form against Emmy. She loved Sasha and would have gone through fire for him. She is in no way to blame for his end. She is a very sick woman in more than one respect and Sashas last attack must have terrorised her to the extent that she did not realize how dangerous it was to leave him alone while she ran frantically for doctors. It would not be fair to Emmy, or to Sashas memory to hold anything against her. Besides I need the help of the comrades to help Emmy to a new beginning. It was Sashas last wish. And even without it I should have felt bound to do my utmost for her.

I am sharing my thoughts with you darling it will be alright for Dien to also share them because you have become more to me than merely a comrade. I want you to know how I have battled for my right to remain in Sashas life, for our friendship so rare, so abiding so above any self seeking. It is the great heritage left me, and the only spiritual force that is holding me up when everything else lies strewn in debris around me.

I have received all your letters, also the birthday greeting and gift. Please thank the comrades. And I have also received the copies of the correspondence between comrade Thornberg and Van Passem. Tell Th. I will write him a little later. I was very much interested in both sides. How ridiculous of Van Passem to ask whether he was justified in rectifying his slander of the Spanish Anarchists in a bourgeois Journal. Well, he did not hesitate to publish his accusations in the Star, why not his admission of having been wrong? Its the same idiotic attitude of the Nation. It is critical to all dictatorship except the holy one. I sent a letter to the Nation about the Muhammads arrest in Russia. So far it has not appeared. It did in the Manchester Guardian. If I have not sent you a copy here is one. I will also send you a copy of the FREE WOMAN, published in Spain by one of our gifted young comrades. Perhaps Arthur knows Spanish and could translate for the group.

I am forced to stay on here until the end of Sept. So keep on writing me. I need your letters more than ever. The void in my heart has been deepened by Sashas untimely end.

Fraternal greetings to the comrades.

Love to Mine and Tom and yourself.

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880726183

[Letter, 1936 July 19, Vence, France to] E[mma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 4 p. ; 30 x 23 cm.
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Emma's Sunday

23654

Dearest E. —

I am here with Annie. I had to go to Vence yesterday to the dentist — — — etc — and I needed a few things — — — — Florence and Tony drove me over. — They are the most considerate people I ever came across. —

I have no real expenses, but you know how it is. It costs anyway, even if I limit my personal expenses to the utmost. —

I will be forced to go to go back to Florence to St. Paul.

There is such a pain in my heart, knowing that I do not know yet, how long I have to go on in this world. — Sasha is too great a man that he should not leave an unreplaceable emptiness behind. It is harder the further he goes.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726183

[Letter, 1936 July 19, Vence, France to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 4 p. ; 30 x 23 cm.

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23655

There has been nothing sold so far from
of my furniture. If I could get a job as a
laundress, I would willingly accept it.
Despite of my physical weak condition

Dearest Emma, I cannot help to tell
you what a blow it is to me, that
you and I are not able to live together.

In 14 years of my common life with
Sasha, the great man, I could never
reach your heart. And now — —

When this blow has come over us —
I am with strangers. They are the most
considerate, noble people you can
imagine — but — — I am

deeply grieved that we both have to
keep apart. —

I could not see very clearly the
first day when HE was ill anywhere.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726183

[Letter, 1936 July 19, Vence, France to] E[mma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 4 p. ; 30 x 23 cm.

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- 3. -

23656

But it is better so. —
I believe, lovers people, and especially
you and I, should be frank to each
other. —

When near me, I never could love
you really. But I know, that being
apart from you — by and by it
will come.

It is so necessary for my ground
heart, you cannot imagine.

In my life nothing counted but
love and affection. —

I know that you are by enough that
no can tell you how one feels —
— I could never do otherwise —

any love. —

But I implore you do not refer
to this in your letter to me. Remember,
her, please.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726183

[Letter, 1936 July 19, Vence, France to] E[mma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 4 p. ; 30 x 23 cm.

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My condition does not allow any
disagreements. I am weak and
I am not sure yet how long
I want to go on.

I think of you and hope that
you are busy enough to have too
much time to spend.

I know, I perfectly know, how lonely
you must be. That I want you to be
here.

No news about passport is far
so weak, me?

Always, despite of our
never combining characters.

Yours,
Emmy

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726302

[Letter, 19]36 July 19, Vence [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Martha Gordon Crotch].— 6 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

22908

Vence.

Sunday July 19th/36

Dearest Emma,

Your note has just arrived. I was just on the point of writing to you. I have not had you out of my thoughts for an hour since we left St. T. It scares and worries me that you should be there alone. I have no peace. But what can one do? Could you not come here dear? It will break you ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ alone there with all your tragic thoughts and misgivings. Wondering, wondering, trying to fathom the meaning of the tragedy. I have gone through many hours of it myself. Something must be done. I wish now in many ways I had stayed on. So far as the shop is concerned I have not taken a single sou in it this week. I am full of worries, real serious ones that have cropped up in London, but I won't burden you with the story.

Emy is here. She came from Nice last night. And everything is wrong again. This morning I am a wreck. I don't know what it is in the poor little thing but she drives me into a ^{Soul} sort of suppressed state of frenzy. The left side of my head is alive with jumping pain. She seems to have had some kind of argument with an American girl here. A decent kindly little soul only about 20, but entirely ^{of} brainless. I believe she is going to marry an Austrian or a German and she has a great admiration for Hitler. There was a suggestion arranged entirely by Emy herself, that she should give

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The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]36 July 19, Vence [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Martha Gordon Crotch].— 6 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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28984

(2)

her German lessons. They made an appointment ~~xxxxx~~ all to talk it over and ~~Emmy~~ and she spent some time together. What happened I don't know, but last night when Emmy got off the bus about 9³⁰ we were all together outside the select (you of course know the girl, they call her Thayer) Emmy complained that the girl did not greet her, ~~Personall~~ I did not take any notice of what occurred. Later it seems they had had some argument, Emmy says the girl had said she quite approved of Hitler's persecution of the Jews and she retorted that she was a Jew and proud of it. Well to cut out a lot of details, I am really so ~~tired~~ of it, she refuses to sit at the table ~~in~~ Thayer or with Mrs Barker or any of "those people" My trying to reason with her only leads into a labyrinth of futile argument that runs amok through every channel of human emotions, an argument with neither shape nor form. And at this moment feel nearly as crazy as she is poor soul. I am going to give you the whole of the painful story. Sunday is the day I look forward to so much. The only day I have to myself. MY DAY I call it. I devote it to doing the personal things I never get a chance to do in the week. And, I may tell you I always have an extra hour in Bed that day. At 7 a.m., Emmy was tap tapping around the kitchen in her high heeled shoes. At first I thought I would ignore ^{it}, then I realised she wanted her coffee and I asked her to prepare it. After I had told her where the coffee was, and the coffee pot and the kettle, I decided to get up and take the beverage with her. Then again it all started. The chatter, Sasha, herself, ~~was~~

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The Emma Goldman Papers

880726302

[Letter, 19]36 July 19, Vence [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Martha Gordon Crotch].— 6 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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The same protestations and denunciations that I had heard so many times. . . Then she decided to write letters and used my only fountain pen (forgive me) like some weapon of attack with which she made an onslaught on sheets and sheets of unoffending note paper. I ~~wrote~~ ^{written} a good deal because that fountain pen is the first I had owned for 10 years. I had longed to possess one so much, then my dear Stella, the first day I was in London last year, finding I ~~had~~ had not got one, immediately went and bought this for me. I cherish that pen more than I can tell you. But that is ~~nothing~~ ^{nothing}. ~~Then~~ ^{Like} the way being clear, I decided to commence my weekly instalment in my journal, I had much in my mind to record over which I had pondered in the wakeful hours of the night. Just as I was in the midst of a story, she demanded to know ^{here} where the letters were delivered. No letters have come ^{here} for ~~any~~ for days, now they all go to St Paul. I explained to her how to get the key and go into the shop where the postman leaves the letters, she descended to do this but was unable to manage it for some reason or other. Then she returned key in hand and wanted fresh and further instructions. I am afraid then I was a bit impatient. I said, "Oh my, you are a devil, you will not leave me alone a moment!" And now the fat is in the fire, she has packed her bag and has left to walk to St Paul. I am so sorry and upset about it all. Why does she get me into this state of mind? I ~~must~~ ^{must} hurry now to go and find her. I don't want her to go back to St Paul full of tales and reproaches. She tells me Mrs Parsons wants to keep her there indefinitely. But I can see she is not ~~happy~~ there. It is too quiet. The house is big and the members

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4

23986

of that household have the divine privilege of being able to have some privacy. She can't intrude. Here I am vulnerable from every side. But she craves for the distraction, ~~xxx~~ ^{of this place} ~~that is ever here~~. She wants the society of all the people that come around and I am more than happy that she should have it. I have met this week the Dr Wolff, of whom I spoke to you. She is a strange woman, one can hardly describe her as a woman. Physically, she is 90% male. And mentally too I should think. She has a frail shapless frame, with a fine head, very large nose that ~~just~~ ^{sticks} out from her face, eyes of great beauty ~~of~~ ^{the} expression, softly luminous and appealing and a ~~distinct~~ ^{the} sign of a moustache that looks really as though it has freshly shaved each day. But she is so interesting, so full of learning and a sort of completely digested wisdom ~~that~~ makes her very remarkable. She came to tea with me yesterday and brought me her books on the science of the hands. Aldous Huxley provides the preface.

Now I must ~~put~~ ^{Later} this away. [We have eaten

Emmie is here, Theoff has just come up with your registered letter. She is full now of how "Emma loves me" and I feel rather tired of it all. It is so ephemeral and unreal it seems to me. Perhaps it is my cold calculating English makeup, but I don't know where I am. This everlasting protestation of love and all the time the undercurrent of hate and suspicion seems to cut all the ground from under my feet and makes me feel sick and insecure. Nothing is kept in reserve except the things that do not matter. A protracted course of ~~Emmie~~ ^{marionette} makes me feel I am just a in a puppet show.

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880726302

[Letter, 19]36 July 19, Vence [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Martha Gordon Crotch]. — 6 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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being tangled and danced to order.

STILL LATER.

I took a rest this afternoon, so did E. I am glad to say. Now she has gone back on the bus to St Paul, Garnett went with her for a run. I feel like a piece of chewed string. Naja and a "Princess" of something or somewhere with a lawyer from Cannes came to see me about tea time. Now I am alone and want to finish this screed. On reading what I have already written I wonder if I should send it to you, it seems cheap and unnecessary, but at the time I wrote it I was keyed up to the last pitch so you will understand. Emmy did not tell me what you had written her, but I gathered it was something about getting her a passport. She says she may have to go to Paris at once. She seems quite convinced that the journey to see her mother would be too great an expense, in fact she seems not to desire it at all. Kay Boyle wrote her a charming letter saying they hoped to take a house near Grenoble, then she could go and live with them.

There was much more I thought I would tell you, but really it now seems so trivial that I will refrain. ~~That was~~ *that worries her is Emmy* ~~the only~~ *SAR* thing ~~she~~ seems to think she has been ordained by Nasha ~~she says~~ to spread the gospel. Her method of doing it is to talk loudly of revolution and what she calls anarchy in the three ~~languages~~ languages for the benefit of anyone within earshot. Dr Wolff was quite distressed about it last night. They were talking in German and a man I know here, a German, was taking it all in. I tried to suppress her and then she got more excited.

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[Letter, 19]36 July 19, Vence [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Martha Gordon Crotch].— 6 p.; 30 x 21 cm.

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No Emma darling, with all my anxiety to help and in memory of dear Sasha, I could never undertake to be responsible for ~~any~~ for long. She would kill me. I am wondering if it is wise for me to let myself go like this, I daresay after I have posted this letter I shall wish I had been more restrained, but I have got it off my chest, or a part of it.

But what are you going to do dear that is more important? I do plead with you not to brood on things that can't be altered, 'Counsel of perfection' I hear you say, but you will give way under the strain of it. ^{if you continue} Then what a mess it would be. There is still so much for you to do dear. That being alone is bad, bad for you. It would be better for you to pack up and go anywhere. I don't know what else to write. I would close this place and come right away to you, but would it not be better for you to come here? I have a splitting headache and will close this rather incoherent letter. I am worried more than I can say about you, my own affairs too will have to be tackled. I don't know what is going to happen.

Dr Wolff wants to come to St Tropez and made a impression of your hand. Her book is very interesting. I may be able to come with her next week end, perhaps David would bring us. But the Dr seems rather "near" perhaps she would not want to pay for the petrol. Anyhow we shall see. I will write you as soon as anything is arranged. And Sutton, what about him?

My love to you dearest, keep a stiff upper lip. Don't go to pieces. The strain must be awful, but you have weathered many storms. What else can I say to you dear? I wish to heaven we were nearer.

Bless you

Emma

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The Emma Goldman Papers

871005221

[Letter] 1936 July 2[0? Maisons-Alforts, France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Delo Fouchs. — 2 p. ; 21 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2 juillet 1936

20397

Bien chère Emma

Une lettre désolée de Molly m'apprend
la fin du cher Sacha. Quel
chagrin pour vous que la
disparition de ce cher compagnon
de toujours.

- Je redoutais les suites de ces opérations
successives, mes craintes sont justifiées,
il eut du moins la satisfaction de
vous avoir près de lui à ses derniers
moments.

- Je vous en prie, chère amie, faites
part à votre chagrin, dites-moi s'il
a beaucoup souffert, s'il s'est rendu
compte de sa fin. Parlez-moi de lui,
il me semblera ainsi être encore
parmi nous.

- Et Emmy, comment supporte-t-elle
sa perte. N'était-elle pas pour lui, plus
que sa compagne, un peu son enfant?
Elle-même était malade, me disait
Molly récemment.

Tous ceux qui ont approché Berckman

The Emma Goldman Papers

871005221

[Letter] 1936 July 2[0? Maisons-Alforts, France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Delo Fouchs. — 2 p. ; 21 × 18 cm.

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L'aimable, quels regrets il va faire
à tous!
Pour vous, sa chère amie d'enfance
quel vide.

Les mots sont impuissants à consoler
mais sachez, chère amie, quelle part
nous prenons à votre chagrin et la
peine que nous cause sa fin.

Je vous embrasse bien
très affectueusement

bien votre
Delo Fouchs

288, rue Jean Jaurès à
Maisons-Alfort (Seine)

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726186

[Letter, 1936 July 20, St. Paul, France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Emmy [Eckstein].— 3 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

23660

Monday,

Dearest Emma,

I am not well. So I limit my correspondence to the outmost. I do not know, my dear, if I will be able even, to do all this journey to my beloved mother.... My stomach is worse than ever and I am not quite sure if I will not go to that Doctor in Pasteur.....

Dearest, I do understand more and more our Beloved ONE, when he suffered so much that he preferred to end it. But HE is a man and I am a coward. He did not want to suffer.....

The days pass by and my longing for that DARLING is growing to immense proportions.... I cannot show all these feelings here too much, where so wonderful people are as kind as my real parents.

My dear, this morning Thof took me down to Nice, because I had only the Recipicée of carte d'identité and got my card right away. I have everything in order and so I telegraphed those questions through..... So everything is well.

Emma, HE was always right. I am, dearest NOW happy, that he never married me. I would have never forgiven me if I had him force to do a thing he did not want, as he did not want marriage.....

Emma, how do I love Sasha. He is here with me, and I kiss his lovely eyes and press him to my heart. What a blessing it would have been if I could have died with him together... All would be over now, and I could have been put aside him, so near....

Oh Gott, dearest....

I would like to throw myself into work, but it is just impossible with my state of health. As you say I "drag" myself from one place to the other. Florence and Thof are just grand to me. As long as I am with them I am their child, they say... If our Beloved would know that, how glad he would be. But he does not anything anymore..... Neither good or bad. He is sleeping..... resting from all those tortures his darling body had to endure....

The last day he bought with me FLYTOX. "I am going to show "them" what is what", he said. and then with his injector I bought him, he sprinkled all the places. And how it smells badly. But I said "Herzlieb, I love that smell". And he was so proud of it... And then his plans to be with me in the winter in "Bon Esprit". And then we made a list what is needed to get in Prix Uni..... and then

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880726186

[Letter, 1936 July 20, St. Paul, France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Emmy [Eckstein].— 3 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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2

23661

his not wanting to go to hospital for examination because "I want to forget about that place, Emmy".

All those things make me feel how he clung to life...

But it was so when Sasha got into a rage he did not know himself anymore for the moment..... And then I was not around.....

Later on when I came up and he had done IT, he looked white as snow and pearls of sweat were all over the beautiful face and head... "Laissez-moi mourir ~~ici~~ ici, chez ma femme"... the sound of his tender pleading voice will never leave me...

But what is it good now, Emma. Sasha is not more. Sasha----- our beloved, great baby, the little obstinate child and the great ~~father~~ of humanity.....

I figure out what you are doing... always busy. And how you must suffer. Because I feel with you and I do understand the variety of your character. There are ever so many forces aching within your chest, and you have to fight it out... I know that you are a fighter as well in external as in internal life... You always were and you always will. We are not the creator of the substances our mind and body were made of, and there is no change possible, fundamental. I found myself not different from what I was when being a spoiled baby But there was a great master in my life who guided me towards the noble side of life... I always felt that only a man of these qualities could be something to me, though I never had dreamt of having the great privilege of finding the very man, the GREAT HEALER AND SAVER OF HUMANITY.....

Emma, dear, so let us go on. We have a road to wander and there will be rain, but there will be sunshine. The road will be not too long... Look back, dearest, and your life was a dream, a whiff of pain and joy when you take the essence out of it.....

Do not grieve too much, dearest.... You are a great woman who teaches human beings to understand and to KNOW. So do not forget that you are also one of those, even if it is difficult..... We find ourselves without aid just there where we expect to have our strongest aides. That, with me, anyway, happens most of the time.....

My making myself reproaches fade away with the understanding of the facts.... Our Darling should have gone years before to the doctor but I could not bring him there.. the last tragedy happened only in consequence.....

The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 1936 July 20, St. Paul, France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 3 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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23662

I think you should write Dr. Tourtou 45 Blvd.
Victor Hugo and ask him: "Mr. B. a eu des douleurs
terribles à la cote droite au dos."

I ask you, dearest to do that. For me, please.

I think of you, and the longing of having your
will never leave me *** but I know it cannot be
when near you. So give it to me in distance.

Devoted forever,

Emmy

William's address please

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207147

[Letter] 1936 July 20, Portishead, England [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] /
Edie. — 2 p. ; 29 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

July 20. 1936

Barry Gorge.

24629

Redcliffe Bay

Portishead. Som.

England

My dearest Emma

I have been to see Auntie & heard the very sad & tragic news of the passing of our dear Comrade & your dear Sasha. Auntie had known it some days, but as I was away with Mother, Stanley & Nell she did not send on the news. Auntie heard it from Tommy I think, & not from the papers! It is true we only had the "Herald" whilst we were away but I should have thought there would have been a very full notice there but have seen nothing! Unfortunately I don't see Tommy very often & it was only the merest chance I had the luck to see him the other day; & ever since I have been going to write him, always wondering how things were going with him! My dear I want you to feel my arms round you in love & sympathy; and understanding too. I think I know

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880207147

[Letter] 1936 July 20, Portishead, England [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] /
Edie. — 2 p. ; 29 x 18 cm.

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has you have been, and are suffering. I only hope you were with him my dear helping him as you always have. It is poor old comfort at this time, but apart from all the pain, you have so much to be proud of. & although I never had the privilege to meet him I felt I knew & loved him too. His memory can never die. Some words just came to my memory written I think to Rupert Brooke

"Sleep you well Beloved Comrade"

Where the light & air is strong
Overhead. & high above you all the earth
take up your song;

Smelling of your singing fingers. In the rest of
us who pass.

Till all singing ends in sighing; in the
sighing of the grass.

I just want you to feel me near dear &
to give you the idea that in the warmth
of my heart I am thinking of you &
loving you as ever. Bad luck as I
always am over writing!!

Yours loving Edie

Mother & the others join in sending love &
sympathy. You know that I am sure.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880206068

[Letter] 1936 July 20, London [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Geoffrey Whitworth. — 1 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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23124

THE BRITISH DRAMA LEAGUE

INCORPORATING THE VILLAGE DRAMA SOCIETY

President:

LORD HOWARD DE WALDEN

Hon. Treasurer:
ALEC L REA

Chairman of the Council:
VISCOUNT ESHER

Director:
GEOFFREY WHITWORTH

Central Office: 9 Fitzroy Square, London, W.1

Telephone: Museum 5022

July 20, 1936.

Dear Sir or Madam,

AUTUMN CONFERENCE AT LIVERPOOL.

This is to give notice that the Autumn Conference of the British Drama League will this year take place at Liverpool from Friday to Sunday, October 23 to 25, under the auspices of the Liverpool Playgoers' Club.

On the Friday evening there will be a Gala Performance at the Playhouse Theatre, and other events will include a Dance Cabaret Entertainment at the Headquarters of the Playgoers' Club, and on the Sunday visits to places of interest.

The Conference meeting itself will take place on the Saturday, and I beg to remind you that Resolutions should be in my hands not later than Wednesday, September 16, for inclusion in the full Conference programme which will be circulated throughout the League at the beginning of October.

Meanwhile, the Committee trust that you will be able to make arrangements to attend the Conference where your presence is cordially invited and will be much appreciated, whether as an individual member or as the representative of an Affiliated Society.

Particulars of train services available from all parts of the country can be obtained on application to the Secretary of the League, who will also supply tickets if desired.

Yours faithfully,

Geoffrey Whitworth

Director.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010007

[Letter, 19]36 July 21, St. Tropez [to Alexander Schapiro, Paris] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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24766

St Tropez July 21 36.

Dear Sania, Thank you for your note and the printed matter you so enclosed. I see you mention the Alexander Berkman Fund. Some explanation should have been made about the purpose of the Fund. How terrible that Robon also went from us, and on the same day when Sasha died. It is uncanny. I want to write Hildegaard. I have asked Nellie for her address. She forgot to send it. Please let me have it.

Sania my dear, I want to put up a tablet on Sasha's grave. Something like the enclosed English text to come on it. Sandstrom translated the text for me. I would like you to go over it and send it back right away. If the French text does not read stiffly alright. If not will you send me another. I have to send it to our comrade Monore Teissier in Nice who will order the tablet.

Much to my shame I have not been able to get hold of myself. I am haunted by the last hours of Sasha's life when I was so near and yet could not be near enough to prevent his leaving us. I know time heals all wounds even if the scars remain for life. But just now I am completely smashed up.

My dear what good will a paper for Emy do which is only temporary. She will be helpless in Czechoslovakia. She has no connections there and she will not be able to get a renewal of the paper to enable her to enter the States. Better if she must wait in France. One thing is certain I must get her away before I myself will have to leave for England the end of Sept. I simply could not go knowing that Emy is not secure. My beloved pal did leave me an heritage. As if fourteen years had not been enough. But I shall not fail him in his death as I never have in his life no matter how painful it was and is going to be. I rely on you my dear to help me. Is there anyone among the comrades who might marry Emy and thus give her a status? Do your best please.

With love to Fanny and yourself.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010140

[Letter] 1936 July 21, Chicago [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Ben L. Reitman. —
1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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32 W. State St

Chicago July 21st. 1936

25001

My Dear Mommy.

I hope you have found your self.
And that you have made the adjustment to life.
I have felt with you and for you.
My arms were too short to give you the sustaining comfort you needed.

I do not need to tell you
How much your old friends and Comrades were moved by Sacha's death.
I saw Angelio Balabanoff and she wept with you.
Little Bessie Oakes was in and felt your pain.
I got dozens of messages and clippings
All your friends unite in sending you their love and comfort.

Jan my Daughter has been in S. America for six months and is still traveling.
Brutus passed in all his Studies at the University
And is now in Cleveland trying to make a living.
Mother is quite well, the heat bothered her considerably.
I have been ill and under the weather

I have wanted so much to write something about Berkman
But so far I have been unable to do so
Rose the Ex Wife is on her way to Russia, (I refused to go)
I know this letter seems insane
I just want you to know I love you and feel with you.

Yes! We have to work Mommy, with zeal, before we get old and sick.

Love

You Old Hobo.

Mother and Brutus send their love.

Love
Ben L. Reitman

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010184

[Letter] 1936 July 21, Edgware [England to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Doris [Zhook].— 1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

23097

12, Hillside Gardens,
EDGWARE.

July 21, 1936.

My dear, dear Emma,

I hasten to send you the copies. Believe me I could not manage to do them sooner, but did them as quickly as I possibly could. I feel it is the least I can do for you. I only wish I were nearer, so that I could relieve you more of the great burden that has fallen upon your shoulders.

My dear, you cannot imagine how the terrible and premature end of our dear and great Sasha brought my own repeated tragedies back to me so vividly, and I lived them all through again with the added grief about Sasha. It is so great and truly characteristic of you to at once set to work to help Emmy. I know you would have done it even had Sasha not specially asked you to do it. I do so hope it will be possible to get her settled in a new life which would help her to get over the great sorrow that has befallen her. I know you will leave nothing undone that could possibly help her. Please give her my deepest sympathy and love.

I suppose our friend Mr. Sutton is now with you; he is a great friend in need, and I am ever so glad he is gone to offer his real and practical sympathy. He certainly is one of the best, and I am ever so sorry he never had a chance of meeting Sasha.

Must close now in a hurry, as am being called to some work and I don't want to hold up the copies any longer. Do not hesitate to ask me to do any more if you need them.

Much love and sincerest sympathy
from your old friend and comrade,

A. J. ...

Handwritten notes and signatures at the bottom of the page, including "Doris Zhook" and "Emma Goldman".

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726206

[Letter, 19]36 July 22, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, St. Paul, France (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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23694

St Tropez July 22nd 36.

Emmy, my Dear. My letter yesterday was already sealed when I got your two letters, one of Sunday, the other undated. This noon I also got your carte ~~de~~ de l'eter.

My dearest, it is fortunate that we have strangers near us. They are detached. No matter how much they admired Sasha or even cared for him they cannot possibly feel his life or his death as intense as we do. And it is for this reason that their presence can help to save us from our selves, from our morbid and haunting thoughts. For to be with those who have been deeply and intimately in Sasha's life ~~can~~ would only help to keep the consuming fires blazing by the oil poured on ~~the~~ them anew. You say yourself that the Parsons are wonderful to you. For this very reason their atmosphere is more likely to help you overcome the suffering that is yours than if you ~~had been~~ were near almost anybody else whose life ~~was~~ had been interlaced and interwoven with Sasha's.

Indeed I have no desire to refer to your old complaint. Nothing I can say will help you to free yourself from your fixation. Perhaps, when time has healed your bleeding wound and you are far enough to get some kind of a prospective you will come to realize how wrong you have been all these years. It does not matter now, my dear. All I am interested in and eager about is to be of help and consolation to you. I hope you believe that at least.

I inclose a letter from Stella which was in hers to me. Emmy, my dear how many remained desolate as you and yet have so much love, such friendship, such generous feelings ~~transmitted~~ as Stella and other friends of Sasha and mine are conveying to you? That alone should give you strength to pull yourself together. To gain new hope. Believe me that is the most loving service you can give to the memory of Sasha. I am certain you will in due time. I understand only too well that it is difficult now.

Darling it would be insanity to write ~~Tortou~~ Tortou. What could he tell us. He did not see Sasha again since the day when he left the hospital. How can he know what happened? Besides, I think d'Ecks words as good as Tortous. No, I will not write him. I implore you to strain every nerve to get rid of your ideas. It cannot bring Sasha back and it is likely to break you altogether, devastate your mind completely. Please, please STOP YOUR UNNECESSARY AND FRUITLESS QUESTIONING. YOU MUST IN

HONOR TO SASHA'S MEMORY AND HIS KEEN DISLIKE OF WEAKNESS. Am I "hard" to beg you this? I am willing to accept the charge if only it will help to drive away your black thoughts.

Sutton has arrived. He is very kind and very helpful. But also very detached for which I am grateful to the gods. I could not endure the ever present expression of sympathy no matter how earnestly meant. I prefer to choke back my grief, my inner void. I WILL CONQUER MY HAUNTING THOUGHTS FOR SASHA'S SAKE.

The Emma Goldman Papers

810519737

[Letter, 1936] July 22, St. Tropez [to] Liza and S[e]mion [Koldofsky, London] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 21 x 17 cm.

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St Tropez July 22nd.

Dearest Liza, dear Simion, my faithful Friends.

I can readily understand how it was that you and Simion did not believe the first stories of Sasha's end. It is only because you did not know him as I did. He had always said he would go that way, if he could not die in the revolutionary harness and if he were stricken beyond healing. Of course Sasha did not have to end this way. He could have recovered. The last two hours alone with his frightful suffering brought him to the brink of despair, and so he went as he had said he would. He remained a man of his word to the end. Well, he is at rest. He no longer suffers physical pain or mental anguish from a life in exile, doomed to silence and inactivity and dependence on comrades or friends who have so little themselves. My hope is that I should not lack his courage to go as he has gone when this miserable life becomes too much for me. I wonder.

Emy is with American friends of mine. They are very wonderful to her. They told me they will be glad to keep her until some sort of a passport is secured for her. Without it she simply cannot budge. It is best for Emy to be among strangers. It forces her to pull herself together. With me she would only continue to dig in her own wound and in mine.

Thank you for asking if you can help. I don't know how. What Emy needs is someone to give her a legal status. Some English, American, or French to marry her. But how to scare up one that is the question? It is a comic tragedy, is it not to have to think of such steps with the agony of our loss. But life goes on whether we will it or not. One thing is certain my old pal left me a heavy heritage, which is the more difficult to meet because dear little Emy has never gotten over the fact that I had been in Sasha's life long before she was born, and that his love for her would and could not eliminate me out of his consciousness. It is rather hard for the poor kid to have to fall back on me now, entirely. But it is alright. As I have all the fourteen years so now will I not repudiate Emy. Even if Sasha had not left me his last request to help E. I should do it just the same. For I would never have a moments peace again, if I would turn from E.

You will be surprised to learn that Sutton arrived yesterday. He wrote me a very touching letter the moment he learned of Sasha's end, and he asked whether he might pay me a visit. Of course I was glad he should, for the loneliness in my place with every inch of ground as a living reminder of Sasha nearly drove me mad. Sutton will remain two weeks I think, and then my dear Mollie and Senia are coming for a month. After that it will be but a few weeks before I pack up. I am putting Don Esprit up for sale. I want never to come back here again. The awful pain that Sasha loved it so and will never again enjoy it has made the place meaningless to me. Unfortunately times are very bad in France and I have little hope someone will want to buy Don Esprit or pay anything for it. But that cannot be helped. In any event I am leaving here

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1936] July 22, St. Tropez [to] Liza and S[e]mion [Koldofsky, London] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 21 x 17 cm.

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2.

the end of Sept for England. The outlook there is heart breaking. But there is no other place I can go to this year. For can or will I remain here.

Dearest Liza, I wonder if you and Simion can have me again. I feel sure you want me, but can you do it? I am not in a mental condition to start with an art. Besides, the few dates I have so far are mostly in the provinces so that I will not be much in London. What sense is there to tie myself with an art? Besides I'd have to go into furnishing it. My means will not permit that and a furnished art is also beyond my means. But above every other consideration I need to be near understanding and loving friends. And you are the only ones I have in London. My dears, you can be frank with me. Tell me if you can have me, if I may come to you.

I don't know whether you saw the inclosed in the Manchester Guardian. The second anniversary of Lukashin's torturous death is brought out with great force by the imprisonment of his widow. It is a commentary on the "new freedom" in Russia, a cruel commentary.

I am glad to know that you are on your feet again my dear Simion. Don't ever give way. For the pain and travail for those we love is far more poignant than for ourselves. They deserve better of us. They deserve that we spare them that even at some cost to ourselves. I feel certain you will get well. Be patient, my dear for Liza's sake and for ours who love you.

With love to you both.

Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010093

[Letter, 1936] July 22, St. Tropez [to] Liza [and] S[e]mion [Koldofsky, London] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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24917

St. Tropez July 22nd.

Dearest Liza, dear Semion, my faithful Friends.

I can readily understand how it was that you and Semion did not believe the first stories of Sasha's end. It is only because you did not know him as I did. He had always said he would go that way if he could not die in the revolutionary harness and if he were stricken beyond healing. Of course Sasha did not have to end this way. He could have recovered. The last two hours alone with his frightful suffering brought him to the brink of despair. And so he went as he had said he would. He remained a man of his word to the end. Well, he is at rest. He no longer suffers physical pain or mental anguish from a life in exile, doomed to silence and inactivity and dependence on comrades or friends who have so little themselves. My hope is that I should not lack his courage to go as he has gone when this miserable life becomes too much for me. I wonder.

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24918

2.

the end of Sept for England. The outlook there is heart breaking. But there is no other place I can go to this year. Nor can or will I remain here.

Darling Liza, I wonder if you and Simion can have me again. I feel sure you want me. But can you do it. I am not in a mental condition to start with an Apt. Besides, the few dates I have so far are mostly in the provinces so that I will not be much in London. What sense is there to tie myself with an Apt.? Besides I'd have to go into furnishing it. My means will not permit that and a furnished Apt is also beyond my means. But above every other consideration I need to be near understanding and loving friends. And you are the only ones I have in London. My dears, you can be frank with me. Tell me if you can have me, if I may come to you.

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With love to you both.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010041

[Letter, 19]36 July 22, St. Tropez [to] Therese [Souchy, Paris?] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p.; 28 x 21 cm.

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St. Tropez, July 22nd 36.

Liebe Therese, Augustine schrieb mir ich soll dir den Ausschnitt aus dem Manchester Guardian schicken. Du weist was damit zu tun ist. Ich wollte LE PEUPLE wurde es abdrucken. Versuche es also. Bist er noch eine Zeitung bringen wollen dann send ich dir noch ein Exemplar.

Meine Liebe, der Tod Sachas hat mich so erschüttert es war mir bis jetzt nicht möglich mich zusammen zu fassen und mich auf irgend einen Punkt zu konzentrieren. Die Zeit soll ja alle Wunden heilen. Sie wird gewiss auch meine heilen. Aber vorläufig sind es ja nur drei Wochen dass wir Sasha verloren haben. Ich bin vollständig zerschlagen.

Die Ereignisse in Spanien sind ausserordentlich. Leider werden die Arbeiter Massen wieder ihr Blut vergossen wie in Russland nur um die sogenannte Republic zu retten. Un nachher wieder die Opfer der Republic zu werden. Oder soll es wirklich in Spanien anders werden? Solltest Du von Augustine irgendwelche interessante Neuigkeiten erhalten bitte schicke sie mir.

Wie geht es Poike? Der muss recht gross geworden sein. Du kannst mir Französisch schreiben. Ich verstehe alles wenn ich noch immer nicht gut spreche oder schreibe.

Herzliche Grüsse an Poike and Dir.

P.S. Augustin frag ob ich noch lange in St Tropez bleiben werde. Bitte teile ihm mit bis Ende September. Ich fahre dann nach England. Ich würde ihm selbst schreiben aber bei der jetzigen Situation ist es besser wenn ich ihm nicht nach Spanien schreibe.

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880207193

[Letter, 1936] July 22, Bearsville [N.Y. to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Stella [Baltimore].— 1 p. ; 30 x 22 cm.

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Bearsville, July 22nd.

24724

My darling:

Your letter with enclosures just came. I can not imagine why you would say I misunderstood. No one who watched your devotion to Sasha all her life as closely as I and who had any human feeling could fail to know that it was the major blow life could deal you. No one could prevent Sasha's doing what he did - he was always the clearest and most courageous person I ever knew - and he probably weighed the pros and cons many times.

As to Emmy, I am not a fool about her. She is a limited person, she never knew what it was about but she was devoted and HE loved her. His letter to me of June 10th - three closely typewritten pages ~~xxx~~ - is a long pean of praise of her - so she was what he wanted. Of course, she is young enough to find a new life and I feel I owe it to Sasha's memory to do all I can to be of help.

Thank you, my own, for sending me copies of your letters to Rudolf, Mollie and the press. I am sending them at once to ~~Sasha~~ Fitz, Pauline and Saxe. I know how ghastly those last hours and the days following must have been - I lived every hour of them with you. Your pain was always mine - our interests are so closely interwoven that I do not know where mine ends and yours begin - and I am sure that your feeling about me is the same. Sasha's going is one of the deepest griefs of my own life - we loved and trusted each other, as you well know.

Enclosed is a letter from Ian. He wants to realise the highest possible price on these things for Emmy, as he explained. He too was terribly grieved by Sasha's going - he remembers him vividly when he was in Berlin.

It comforted me to know that AUNTY was with you. Please give her my Love and Davy's - we still recall that lovely visit to her shop in Vence in happier days. So glad Mollie and Senya will be with you next month. How touching that they want to share with you. You will never know how I longed to be with you these terrible days - how the thought of you never leaves me day or night.

Saxe's note to me contains the last news of Moe. I wish to the Lord I could get out there. I write Babs once or twice every week but not even a post card have I had, yet she writes Bessie Goldman every week or calls her up. No one else can get a word out of her.

Never doubt my loving understanding, my darling. I could feel no one's pain more deeply than yours - it is unfortunate that Emmy never could enter into Sasha's fundamental interests or the meaning of his life and work but he left her to us and no one knows better than I how sacred his wishes are to you. I had a letter from her today - poor kid - she speaks of going to her Mother and then to America and that Dr. Cohn will see that she gets to the Mayo Bros. in Rochester, Minn. I think that the quicker she can carry out her plans the sooner she will recover.

Ian and Davy and Teddy send you their devoted love. You know what is in my heart - I know what a gallant and courageous soul you are - no one better. I hold you lovingly in my arms - would I could do so in reality. My love to Mollie and Senya when you write

Stella

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207194

[Letter, 1936] July 22 [Bearsville, N.Y. to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Ian [Baltimore]. — 1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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2472

July 22,

Dear Emma;

We have just gotten your second letter. I feel Sasha's death very much. Kate and Irene, who is at a camp near here, were terribly shocked. He acted very bravely. In your letter you speak of stamps that you found of Sasha's. David and I have been running a stamp business in New York for two years now. When Sasha sent the covers, we never intended to keep them for the collection. But they were not valuable. From Sasha's messages he seemed to think them valuable. We didn't want to sell them for the sum that they are worth and have Sasha think that we had sold them for much less than they were worth. Covers, which are letters sent on special occasions or trips of airplanes, have been over done. In the cover catalogue there are many thousands of them listed. Due to over exploitation the collectors have lost interest and covers have declined in value. But by all means send us the stamps and covers that you have and we will obtain the highest possible. Don't under any circumstances take them to a dealer. They, realizing that you don't know the values, will cheat you.

Numbers of stamps mean nothing. It is possible to buy five thousand different stamps for five dollars. So do not be ~~XXXX~~ disappointed if the stamps do not realize a lot of money. It is possible that there are no valuable ones among them. We have a catalogue listing the selling price of every stamp ever issued. So feel sure that we will get for Emmy as much as possible. Also if the stamp whose picture is enclosed is obtainable, could you use them on your letters? If not, could you use the one franc fifty new airmail. These are hard to obtain here and we could add the money to the other stamp money for Emmy.

I have been posing for Dad and studying for my next college year. Now I am reading the Bible for a literature class. My main interest in college is economics. The work is vital, particularly since the President's attempt to solve the capitalist crisis by a new economic theory. David is grand. His mind is so very quick. His salesmanship is our only worry. He often sells stamps to non-collectors. It is a shame that he was born during the capitalist decline.

Give David's and my love and sympathy to Emmy. Be sure to send us the stamps.

love,

Ian

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726204

[Letter, 19]36 July 23, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, St. Paul, France] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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23691

St. Tr July 23rd. 36.

Emmy, my Dearest. Sutton is very keen on going to Auntie for this week end and he has invited me to come along. I confess it is hard for me to tear myself away so soon when the shadows are still so very much alive with me. But I will go. I want to see you. And Auntie as well as the Karsons. My dear, my dear don't don't for a moment think of an operation in Nice. You have endured so long you simply must hold out until you get to the States. You know how opposed Tasha was to an operation by Consiglio if that is his name. How can you think of having him perform it? Anyhow we must have a talk about this and other things.

I have written your sister to day. I have suggested that she should begin about a visa for you. You can get to America even with a laissez passer I think. Anyhow she should take steps in asking for your visit. Its always easier to get in when one has close relatives. You have Stellas letter. That alone should make you want to go to the States.

I will see you Sunday, or if I get to Venice early Saturday I will call you up at the Parsons.

With love.

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880726155

[Letter, 19]36 July 23, St. Tropez [to Martha Gordon Crotch, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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23576

St Tropez July 23rd 36.

Dearest Auntie, I understood you to say over the phone that you had written me Sunday and had given E. the letter to mail. I did not receive it. The only letter since you left me was of yesterday. Funny I should get this so quickly and the other not at all. I wonder what has become of it.

Sutton seems very eager to see you so I have decided to go with him to you for the week end. We will get to you around 7.P.M. or sooner if we can. It will depend on the connections we can make from St Raphael to Cagne by train. Anyhow we will get to you sometime Saturday. I confess it tears me to bits to pull myself up a gain when I was just beginnig to adjust myself to the shadows that haunt me here. However, I am coming as Shloime simply will not go alone.

Dearest, I enclose a copy of the letter I wrote the Parsons. Emmy herself raves about their kindness in every letter. I am therefore a bit surprised that you think Theoff is fed up. Of course I can understand it. One must have nerves of iron to stand poor Emmys twarded mind. Frankly I don't know what to do except to send her to Paris. Though where to take the means is a puzzle. I had a letter from E. she does the same as she does when we are together rave about how Sasha had loved her. I am only too willing she should have that to look back upon.

E said nothing about having written her mother to come to Nice to start a new menage. It will land E. in the asylum if she does that. She will not get hold of herself so near to Sashas grave and all her memories. But I do not intend to stop her. My blessed niece wrote her a wonderfull letter saying she could

The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]36 July 23, St. Tropez [to Martha Gordon Crotch, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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2

23577

have a home with her. Poor Stella has no idea what she would be in for. I wrote E's sister to day saying she must start proceedings for a visa for Emmy. Our friends in Paris are sure to get some kind of apaper to enable her to enter A. At least I hope so.

Have people no judgment if they take E's propaganda for granted. They should treat it lightly and she would stop. At any rate I do not want her to tire the Parsons or impose on you. This is really the reason for my joining Sholem in his trip to you. I must have a talk with Florence and Theoff. I am writing them to see me Sunday either at Vence or St Paul.

And of course I must see Emmy and talk to her to make sure what she wants. Though that is ridiculous on the face of it. She does not know what she wants. Monday I will go to Nice to see Tessier and to arrange for the tablet for Sasha's grave. I will have to drain the bitter cup to the last drop. I could not bear failing Sasha in his death no more than I did in his life.

goodby until Saturday dearest Auntie.

Love,

The Emma Goldman Papers

891109061

[Letter, 19]36 July 23, St. Tropez [to Rudolf and Milly Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p.; 24 x 19 cm.

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St Tropez July 23rd.36.

My Dears. Our letters have crossed each other again. I wrote you in answer to your first letter and sent you copy of my statement to our press. Also Stella sent you a copy of my first letter about Sashas end to her. So you know all there is to say of the last terrible twenty four hours of our beloved friend. To day I am inclosing copy of letter I wrote Stella. You will see that Sasha left me a heritage almost too much even for my will. In fact, it is my concern about Emmy which adds to the awful tortures of my loss. How to help her when she makes no effort to help herself.

Only yesterday I was called up by the friends in St Paul who according to ES assurance have been wonderful to her, that they will not be able to continue having her for long. Her hysteria is evidently getting on their nerves. What now? If only she had not such a pathological fixation about me I would take her to England with me to live and help me in my work. But she has the sickening suspicion that I do not love her, that I do not want her. She is partly right in this that I cannot stand love which drains the dry, which expects demonstration of affection every minute of the day. I never could endure it because it is so wearing. It has worn Sasha out, do not doubt that. Anyhow I am too broken myself to stand such a strain as poor Emmys sick mind. So I must do some thing that will give her new ground to stand upon and begin life anew. And the only place for that is America. I have just written her sister in Chicago that she must begin proceedings for a visa. The questions is her passport. The last word from Sania and Mollie is that they hope to get a laissez passer which is only a temporary document to enable one to travel. I doubt whether A. will let her in on that, or let her stay. I am nearly crazy with anxiety. I had hoped she will hold out with my American friends until the passport or something like it is obtained. Now she will have to go to Paris I suppose. Mollie and Sania in their largeness of heart have invited her to stay with them. But it would be cruel to Mollie to impose E. on her. Mollie is a very sick woman. She needs absolute rest. She will never have it with E. Yet I don't know what to do.

The latest is she has written her mother to come and live with her in Nice. It is insanity. At first she wanted to get away from Nice the quicker the better. Now she wants to stay. I understand of course that it is the dead hand of Sasha as it was his living which binds her to Nice. But she will end in the asylum if she remains near. The only way to save her is to get her away from her old memories as far as possible. I will do it if I break in the attempt. But you can appreciate the task our Sasha left me. It is going to be for the rest of my life. It is rather a parody on me that this should be so.

You say Sasha in his last letter has written about Emmys devotion. She was certainly that. She would have gone through fire for him. The only thing she could not do was to accept me in Sashas life. My own unfortunate Sasha, it corroded his years with Emmy because of her bitterness, though the gods know why, against me. But thats all so trivial now, so insignificant. Sasha has gone out of my life and nothing will ever fill the void.

The Emma Goldman Papers

891109061

[Letter, 19]36 July 23, St. Tropez [to Rudolf and Milly Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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2

Roc

I think I wrote you already that Sasha left all his literary belongings to me. I dread to delve into it. In fact I cannot do it now. Later when I have pulled myself together, I have come across one little notebook. Reading that gave me night mares. I actually thought I heard Sashas voice in the night. I went out into the garden so ~~vividly~~ vivid was it and so distinct. I could not bear being alone with my lacerating sorrow. Fortunately Sutton came here for a fortnight. The 16th of Aug Mollie and Senal are coming. The end of Sept I mean to look up this place. It has lost its meaning. I never want to come back here. But the main worry now and anxiety is Emmy. I hope I can get her away before Sept. Or to her mother. O, my darlings why did our Sasha have to go. It was so unnecessary, so untimely, so terribly cruel.

I cannot any more.

Love.

Emma

Take in Klemencic

The Emma Goldman Papers

891109060

[Letter, 1936 July 23, St. Tropez to Rudolf and Milly Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. (enclosure, fragment)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 5 p. ; 24 x 18 cm.

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St. Roc

St. tropez July 19th 36.

Marling. I wrote you last week. I had to write so many letters to those who had cabled and written asking for details about Sashas. I found it impossible to write you again though there were fast boats. Yes, my beloved child I know that you have loved me all your life. And I know you would have taken the first boat out to France to be with me. I have never doubted that though it did hurt me to the quick to discover how easily you accepted my fixation about my hardness to her. I am sure you would not have done so had you known E's sick mind and her imaginings that I had always stood between her and Sasha. I, who have been resented and tortured from both sides. Sashas who had to listen to every nonsense about my wrongs. And E's who charged me with dire cruelty to her. But what matters it all now? I have no bitterness against E. Except that my heart bleeds when I think how Sasha had loved Bon Esprit. How he longed to live here permanently. And how he had never been allowed to spend one summer in peace. I cannot tell you how deeply I feel this since I came back to Bon Esprit. Sasha seems risen from the dead. Every plant, every flower, every inch of ground makes stand out vividly as if he were alive. Oh, the poignancy of it, the awful pulling ache. It is almost beyond my strength to hold out. I want to run away, to leave Bon Esprit, never to see it again. And yet it holds me with a thousand strings. For did not Sasha love it even more than I? And so the conflict goes on, it lacerates my soul.

My beloved child your many questions are also mine. They rob me of my waking and sleeping hours. Yet what answer can I give? I know only one thing, Sasha did not want to die. You would agree with me if you had seen his radiant face when we took him out of the hospital. Sasha showed then that he wanted very much to live. True, on the second day after my arrival from England when I came to the hospital Sasha was in terrible pain. He told me then he would end it all if he had something at hand. I rushed off to his surgeon to find out if Sashas condition was dangerous. He assured me it was not. That he would get well though it would take time. When I reported this to Sasha on my following visit a light of hope shun in his eyes. And when we finally took him to his flat Sasha believed firmly that he would get well. Alas, with his improvement came recklessness. The doctor told him he should walk. Sasha over did the order. It was during the general strike in Nice, no bus, or street car to be had. Taxis were expensive. So Sasha walked, part of the way to villefranche to meet Michael, part of the way to the hotel. He gave him two hundred francs for taxis. But Sasha would walk more than he had the right to do. When Michael and his family planned to come here they invited Sasha and Emmy to come with them as a surprise to my birthday. But he had a slight attack and so he decided he would rest and come later. Oh, if only had come. Sasha would still be alive. On the 27th Emmy told me Sasha felt much improved. He dressed in grand style and came down to call me on the phone. His voice sound clear and cheerful and he was full of hope about his coming to St. Tropez. He even treated Emmy to a cinema "to celebrate Emmas borthday he had told her. He had no thought of ending his life on the 27 th, or so soon.

The Emma Goldman Papers

891109060

[Letter, 1936 July 23, St. Tropez to Rudolf and Milly Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. (enclosure, fragment)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 5 p. ; 24 x 18 cm.

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Roë

his life then, nor in his letters of the 24th, 25th and 26th. Mary reported to me when I reached Nice at 9.30 A.M. three weeks ago that Sasha had felt badly again when they left the cinema. They took a taxi home. There she applied mastered plasters. His condition grew worse. Instead of calling me at once her excitement became more acute. She finally called for a doctor. There is no physician in the world as willous as the French. It took the doctor brute nearly two hours to get to Rive de Gensols. During most of this maddening wait Sasha was left alone. I am as certain as I can possibly be that Sasha would not have taken the final plunge though his suffering was no doubt great had someone remained with him. But two hours alone in such excruciating agony as Sasha attacked used to cause him evidently got the better of his will to life.

darling, darling do not think I blame Mary for anything. She was devotion and concentration of the last degree. It was simply that her mental state had already been taxed to the limit by all she had gone through during the months of Sasha illness while I was away. Naturally her first thought was a doctor. The stupid man insisted she should wait for him on the street near the house as he could not otherwise get into the house. In addition poor Mary distracted Mary did not realize the danger of leaving Sasha alone. No indeed, she is in no way to blame, but the fact remains that there was not the slightest need for Sasha's violent end. Mary has sensed that hence her self reproaches which nearly drove her out of her mind and added salt to my open wound. To pacify her we just had to assure her that Sasha would have died soon anyhow. Our doctor friend in Venice gave her that assurance, and I sustained him. I also kept telling her that Sasha had a fixation on revolver since he came out from prison in 1906. That was much truer than the fact that Sasha would have died soon anyhow. Please do not breathe a word in your letters to Mary. Believe me dearest I have a task on my hands. To keep Mary assured that she had done her utmost which she certainly had.

However, I cannot content myself with flitious explanations. At the core of the circumstances that kept me away from Sasha. My suffering is the more poignant because I refused the comrades in Canada to come there this year, or to remain in England because I would not be away too far from Sasha in his poor health. I wrote and told everybody that I could never forgive myself if anything happened to Sasha and I were not near him. Yet he was only two hours away and could not reach him in time. Or remain near him until he was well. The cruelty of it the senseless blind forces that prevented me to be of help to Sasha. Oh, Stella, I will never get over this. Never.

The last letter Sasha wrote to Rudolf he said he had kept his second operation from me not to add to my burdens while I was struggling in England. How childish that was. As if anything was important enough to keep me from Sasha side. Fact is if he had written me I could have come back without losing any thing. And if I had come back Sasha would never have gone into a general hospital. I would have begged, borrowed or stolen the means to keep him in a private clinic where he would have rec'd trained care. The rotten care in the Pasteur Inst. added a great deal to his slow healing of the wound. Finally, there

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891109060

[Letter, 1936 July 23, St. Tropez to Rudolf and Milly Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. (enclosure, fragment)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 5 p. ; 24 x 18 cm.

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Roc

are terribly neglected, but there was no need for Sasha to be one of the unfortunates. Dear Sasha thought he was relieving me of worry, but then he never realized what he meant in my life and how concerned I had always been about his health and everything pertaining to him. In point of truth I would not have gone to England last year, but Sasha seemed in splendid health. The few weeks he was with me last Oct ~~last winter~~ built him up as it always had when he was in Bon Apetit and without friction. Seeing Sasha look and feel better than he had during the early part of the summer I decided to go. What else was there for me to do? I could not remain idle, alone during the winter in St. Tropez. And Nice would only have torn Sasha between and between. Yes, I know I tried her best to get rid of her fixations about me. She loved me she told me when I was away. My nervousness and closeness to Sasha were something she could never bear. She used to say to me, "after all, Sasha is only your friend. He is my husband". Poor little Mary she never realized that there is a friendship which is more powerful, more enduring, more sublime than any "husband". It was because I wanted Sasha to have peace in his life with E. that motivated my going to England last autumn. But had I known how very ill Sasha ~~was~~ was at the time nothing would have done for me to go away so far from him. That is my dearest Sasha has been a very sick man for six or seven years. Strangely enough he used to suffer most during the winter though he lived in Nice. His lungs, his teeth, his heart and what not caused him suffering. The moment I came back and he could come out here he began to improve. It was his love for Bon Apetit, the work in the garden and above all the absence of overbearing jars and complaints about my "hardness" that helped to put Sasha on his feet. But it never was for long. Well, all that is of no importance now. And all my regrets will not bring my own life long companion back.

My life with American friends of Auntie who are also my friends. They are wonderful to her. As Parsons told Auntie E. can remain with them until a permanent home has been secured. I don't know what I would have done with E. had the Parsons not offered to take care of her. You must understand Stella during that the moment Sasha closed his eyes everything connected with him, all his things in fact, everything completely lost their meaning to E. Perhaps it was only the frightful shock. I don't know. But she could not bear to see anything of Sasha or to attend to anything. The whole painful business fell on my shoulders. ~~disaster~~ The arrangement of his burial, the liquidating of their things and their flat, I had to do it all single handed. And in addition help E. to get some balance. I hardly need to tell you what an overwhelming task it was. I fulfilled only because I forced back my sorrow and my grief. Our friends kept saying "how strong you are". They did not know that my heart went tears of blood. But I could not impose two hysterical people on my friends. One was quite enough. I am glad to say E. is getting hold of herself, at least externally. It will take her long to patch up the rift caused by Sasha's death. He was her world. There is no doubt about that. She was her law and her will. How could she be expected to take hold of herself as soon? But she is still young. If only she could be allowed to finish she would face life. She is a strong woman. Let her go to the Mayes when she will be in the States. What will she

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Roc

when will she? That is the question. It will take time to get a passport for her. Then more time for her sister to acquire a visa. I have written Modest and asked him to marry Mary. It would give her a status which even a Russian passport, if we will get one would not. True it would not make her an American, but it would give her the right of entry and then she could become an A. citizen. I am sure Stein will not marry any more. And if he should want to he could divorce E. I hope he consents. I should have a letter from him soon. He was terribly stricken by Sasha and he seems to be hard up because he sent only thousand francs when I cabled him for money for Sasha burial. Anyhow, I am set to get E. away. She will die in France, or starve.

If only E. were not such a mental wreck and could be freed from her obsessions about me I would take her with me to England. I would love to do that, have someone near as a friend and also she could help with secretarial work. But as E. is and has been all these years that's quite out of the question. She simply cannot endure my presence for long. I am not blaming her. I am merely stating a fact. That is why I did not have her come with me here. She loathed Bon Esprit because it is mine, and because it had taken Sasha away from her. She hated it ever even when I was in Canada. Now it would drive her completely mad. She realizes that herself. The pathos is that she had tried many times to get rid of her feeling about Bon Esprit. She told me that a few days before Sasha and he had expressed the desire to come here and remain over winter. He was sure he said he would improve in Bon Esprit. And she had agreed. Too late, too late.

What is there to say about me or my "plans" I never felt more rudderless. If I had not started with England I should go to Canada instead. At least I would be near enough to you and the rest of the family, and my friends. England holds out no hopes. The response to all my letters is piffling. It is really more because of the Suttons that I will have to go. He has already spent quite a bit of money in ~~arranging~~ the campaign to secure some bookings for me. I could not go back on him. Both he and his wife are touchingly devoted to me. Just think when he heard of Sasha and he wrote at once asking if he may come here so I should not be alone and that he might be of help. Beryl Sutton cannot get away. So he is coming Tuesday. You can see that it would be most ungracious for me to back out from England. No, I must go there the end of Sept. If only I knew what to do with Bon Esprit. Of course I will have to put it up for sale. It is very doubtful whether I will find a buyer. In any event I must prepare everything before I leave, pack away all my books and papers. It would not matter so long as I could be sure of the Sandstroms remaining here. Would you believe it darling, the moment they heard that I want to put the place up for sale they said so would they. They are terrible shaken by Sasha's end, she even more than he though he too, is very much affected. They both told me we were their only friends here. They could not bear to stay on with Sasha gone and I intending to leave St Tropez for good. Of course they have had a frightful time anyhow. Conditions are very bad in France, and he cannot make his vineyard pay for itself. Besides he told me St Tropez is his intell actual death. He must get away. And since she is willing they have

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ROC

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put up their place for sale. But they too are doubtful whether they will find a buyer. Anyhow, Robert said I should pack my stuff and leave it with them. If they do sell their place they will ship every thing to AUNTIE. But just think of the job before me and the agony to separate myself from everything connected with Sasha. I hope I will have the strength.

Someday you must meet my precious AUNTIE. I cannot tell you what a wonderful human being she is. Her understanding, her bigness, her great love. She has been a pillar of inspiration to me. She loved Sasha and she was shocked ill by his end. It was AUNTIE who got her friends to take us to the cemetery and who took Mary and me to her place. Right after night when I had to get away from the flat. And it is AUNTIE who is going to take Mary when the Parsons can no longer keep her. The lovely, generous soul was with me last weekend. She alone of all our friends in this part of the world understood the whole situation in re E. and me. Someday she will write you, not what she knows from hearsay, but from her own observation. I want her to so you can be clear in your mind dearest mine that I had never failed E. And I will not fail her now.

I inclose a copy of a letter I have written to Kapp. It was wonderful to Sasha since last Nov. It was he who raised most of the money securing Sasha with hundred dollars a month. And it was he who responded immediately to my cable for help. You will see my Stella that the begging I had kept up for my own chum all through the years goes on. I don't know how else I can secure E. at least until she gets to her sister in America, and until she might go to the Mayo for her operation. Yes, the begging must go on. For it was Sasha's last request that I should help Mary though would have done it anyhow.

I cannot close this long letter without telling you about Mollie and Senia. You can imagine how shattered they both are. Senia wrote me a letter that he and Mollie want me to make ~~them~~ my home with them. They would take a larger studio and the three of us could live on Senia's earnings, he wrote. Isn't it not wonderful? Can you imagine me living on Senia's earnings. But I was moved to tears by Senia's and Mollie's offer. They are coming to me August 16th for a month. I am so glad they will enjoy this place once more before it goes into strange hands. They too love Bon Apetit deeply.

Yes, darling, if we were not so poor I would have cabled for you and Davy. It would be balm to my aching heart to have you with me. Alas we are poor. I never was poorer, materially and spiritually. I have lost the most inspiring force in my life, the last link and strongest link of my youth. I have lost Sasha. The void he left can never be filled.

And so Moses struggle against the inexorable goes on. He is a wonder. I pray my will to life may never be so strong. A thousand times rather would I go like Sasha. But will I have his courage to end it with one stroke?

Darling, I am frightfully weary, and I still have many letters to write. Our friends are all in a panic about the end of our beloved, wonderful Sasha. They are excited to know

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010147

[Letter, 19]36 July 23, St. Tropez [to Rudolf and Milly Rucker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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28010

St Tropez July 23rd.36.

My Dears. Our letters have crossed each other again. I wrote you in answer to your first letter and sent you copy of my statement to our press. Also Stella sent you a copy of my first letter about Sashas end to her. So you know all there is to say of the last terrible twenty four hours of our beloved friend. To day I am inclosing copy of letter I wrote Stella. You will see that Sasha left me a heritage almost too much even for my will. In fact it is my concern about Emmy which adds to the awful tortures of my loss. How to help her when she makes no effort to help herself.

Only yesterday I was called up by the friends in St Paul who according to ES assurance have been wonderful to her, that they will not be able to continue having her for long. Her hysteria is evidently getting on their nerves. What now? If only she had not such a pathological fixation about me I would take her to England with me to live and help me in my work. But she has the sickening suspicion that I do not love her, that I do not want her. She is partly right in this that I cannot stand love which drains me dry, which expects demonstration of affection every minute of the day. I never could endure it because it is so wearing. It has worn Sasha out do not doubt that. Anyhow I am too broken myself to stand such a strain as poor Emmys sick mind. So I must do something that will give her new ground to stand upon and begin life anew. And the only place for that is America. I have just written her sister in Chicago that she must begin proceedings for a visa. The question is her passport. The last word from Sania and Mollie is that they hope to get a laissez passer which is only a temporary document to enable one to travel. I doubt whether A. will let her in on that, or let her stay. I am nearly crazy with anxiety. I had hoped she will hold out with my American friends until the passport or something like it is obtained. Now she will have to go to Paris I suppose. Mollie and Sania in their largeness of heart have invited her to stay with them. But it would be cruel to Mollie to impose E. on her. Mollie is a very sick woman. She needs absolute rest. She will never have it with E. Yet I don't know what to do.

The latest is she has written her mother to come and live with her in Nice. It is insanity. At first she wanted to get away from Nice the quicker the better. Now she wants to stay. I understand of course that it is the dead hand of Sasha as it was his living which binds her to Nice. But she will end in the asylum if she remains near. The only way to save her is to get her away from her old memories as far as possible. I will do it if I break in the attempt. But you can appreciate the task our Sasha left me. It is going to be for the rest of my life. It is rather a parody on me that this should be so.

You say Sasha in his last letter has written about Emmys devotion. She was certainly that. She would have gone through fire for him. The only thing she could not do was to accept me in Sashas life. My own unfortunate Sasha it corroded his years with Emmy because of her bitterness, though the gods know why, against me. But thats all so trivial now, so insignificant. Sasha has gone out of my life and nothing will ever fill the void.

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[Letter, 19]36 July 23, St. Tropez [to Rudolf and Milly Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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2

I think I wrote you already that Sasha left all his literary belongings to me, I dread to delve into it. In fact I cannot do it now. Later when I have pulled myself together, I have some papers one little notebook. Reading that gave me night mares, I actually thought I heard Sasha's voice in the night. I went out into the garden so ~~vivid~~ vivid was it and so distinct. I could not bear being alone with my lacerating sorrow. Fortunately Sutton came here for a fortnight. The 16th of Aug Mollie and Sami are coming. The end of Sept I mean to look up this place. It has lost its meaning. I never want to come back here. But the main worry now and anxiety is May. I hope I can get her away before Sept. Or to her mother. O my darlings why did our Sasha have to go. It was so unnecessary, so untimely, so terribly cruel.

I cannot any more.

Love.

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[Letter, 19]36 July 23, St. Tropez [to] Florence [and] Theoff [Parsons, St. Paul, France] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.
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St Tropez July 23rd 36.

Dear Florence, Dear Theoff.

A friend of Auntie's and mine from England who is visiting me wants to see Auntie, so I am taking him to Venice Saturday for the week end. I want very much to see you both. In fact it is important I should see you. Can you let Ann Auntie know when Sunday we can meet for a quiet talk please do.

Give Mary the inclosed, please.

I wrote you yesterday but the letter did not leave until this morning.

Affectionately

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010079

[Letter, 19]36 July 23, St. Tropez [to K.] Goldberg, [Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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St. Tropez July 23rd 36.

Dear Mrs Goldberg.

I had hoped to be able to write you sooner. But it was impossible. The blow the death of my friend and comrade dealt me was too shattering even for my iron nerves. Besides, there were so many cables, letters and wires to answer. I have been at my machine about six hours every day since I returned to St. Tropez. And writing about my comrade and co-worker, my beloved friend of a life time means digging into my open wound each time. However, to day I have determined to send you the inclosed copy of my letter to the Anarchist Press in Europe and America. It will tell you all about Sashas passing away.

As you will see he left me a great responsibility, to help Emmy. Not that I would not have done it without his request. But know I feel it doubly incumbent to do all in my power to help Emmy to a new beginning. It will not be easy. You see your sister like so many girls of her class had been sheltered and protected in the bosom of her family until she came to Sasha. And poor as he was, and insecure he always sheltered and protected Emmy to the best of his ability. Our Emmy had no other world, no other evaluations of the cruel realities of life. In addition she has been an invalide for years and always in a very high strong nervous state. It is therefore but natural that she should feel completely stranded with everything shattered before her. You will understand dear Mrs Goldberg how very difficult it is to know what would be the best for our poor, little broken Emmy.

Next to Sasha, Emmy loved her mother and the rest of the family the most. I shall therefore have to appeal to

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her nearest and dearest for cooperation in pulling Emmy out of her
self, and in helping her to a new start. After all she is still young,
only thirty six. Her mature life has barely begun. And there is no
wound that time does not heal, or pain it does not soothe. I realize
only too well that for the present Emmy is in the throes of black
despair. How could it be otherwise. But she has a gay and vivid spir-
it she will survive. She will come back to life.

The unfortunate thing is that she has no passport.
It will not be easy to get her one. But friends in Paris are working
for it. Once they succeed Emmy should get to the States as far
away as possible from Nice and especially from France. She had
always longed to go to America. Now she must be helped there. It
goes without saying that Sasha's comrades and friends will help. And
not only they but also my own kin, my niece Stalla Ballantige. Fact
is she has already written Emmy a most beautiful letter inviting
her to come to her. But of course it will have to be you, my dear
Mrs Goldberg who as her sister will have to secure Emmys right of
entry to the States. What can you do in this direction? Please
write me.

I said Sasha's comrades will aid me in the expense of
of crossing. One of them Dr Cohn who was with us the day after
Sasha's dreadful end has already promised Emmy to get her to the
Mayo brothers in Rochester Minn. for an operation. It is most essential
that she should get back her health before she will be able to
do anything. Once that is achieved Emmy will, I am sure make her
way. She knows languages, she is a first rate secretary and typist.
Durely she will find something worth while to do. She will never
find it in Europe, or rather France since Germany is closed to her.
So for this reason, and for many others America seems the only means

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[Letter, 19]36 July 23, St. Tropez [to K.] Goldberg, [Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. —
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3.

24898

to put ~~Emmy~~ back on her feet.

If I had not been so closely interwoven with Sashas life, ideal and work it would be easy to take Emmy with me to Engl and to live and work with me. But you see I have been 47 years, a life time, ~~over~~ part of Sasha and he part of me. I am therefore a living reminder of Sasha for Emmy. It is not good for her. In addition is the fact that my life has been repleat with storm and stress with an ever present struggle for my ideas and for my right to them. Naturally, all this has steeled my will and my determination not to give way to whatever blows life had dealt me. Perhaps, that has made me somewhat hard. Not that I ever wanted to be hard to any living creature. But even I am but human, and I admit I am not always patient, neither with others or myself. All in all I am not exactly the fit companion in close proximity for Emmy. But my interest in her well being is deep. And my determination to help her to a new life without bonds. I am writing you all this because I want you to understand why I am so anxious that ~~E.~~ should get away, to the States.

About my deep sorrow I cannot write. I leave it to your imagination my dear to visualize what Sashas end means to me, and how desolute my life is going to be. ~~Independent~~ But I hope to remain true to Sashas faith in me and his favorite name for me which had always been THE IMMUTABLE.

Please write me soon. Tell me what you can do to help me get Emmy away and how soon. I myself have to leave for England the end of Sept. I must know Emmy safe with you before I will be able to leave France.

Very sincerely.

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881010080

[Letter, 19]36 July 23, St. Tropez [to] Garden City Publishing Co[mpany], Garden City, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.
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24898

St tropez July 23rd 36.

Garden City Publishing Co.
Garden City New York.

Gentlemen.

Please find inclosed check for \$3.40 for two copies of LIVING MY LIFE. Please send it to me to the above address as soon as possible.

I am going to England the end of September for an extended ~~xxxx~~ lecture tour. I know I will be able to dispose of quite a number of copies of my work. I would therefore like you to let me know what discount if any you will allow me. Also what the shipment to England is likely to cost, by freight of course.

Another thing I should like you to write me is about credit. Mr Alfred A. Knopf will tell you that I am reliable in paying for books sent me ~~xxx~~ without advance payment. If possible I should very much like you to do that. In any event please let me know by return mail about the discount on a hundred lots.

Hoping to hear from you soon.

Yours sincerely.

Emma Goldman
Bon Espirit
St Tropez Var.
rance.

P.S. Send the two copies singly. It will save duty.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010081

[Letter, 19]36 July 23, St. Tropez [to] J.B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia, Pa. / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 26 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez July 23rd 36.

Messrs J.B. Lippincott Co.
Publishers
Philadelphia Pa.
U.S.A.

Gentlemen.

Please find inclosed \$1 for a copy of **PATRIOTISM**
PREPAID, by Lewis J. Gorin Jr. I am going to England the latter part
of Sept for an extended lecture tour. If the work is at all as
interesting as I have gathered from the reviews I will recommend
it to my audiences. Let me know whether the book appeared in
England and its publishers there.

Sincerely yours.

Emma Goldman
Bon Espirit
St Tropez Var
France.

Kindly send the book to me here as soon as possible.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207148

[Letter] 1936 July 23, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Mollie [Steimer]. —
1 p. ; 30 x 23 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24632

Paris July 23rd 1936.

Dearest good beloved Emotohka,

We are so happy to know that you are not alone!!! I could embrace the suttons as if they were my oldest friends for being so kind to you and offering to join you at this moment of deepest grief. We always need love and friendship, but in such a moment, a bit of warmth coming from those who share our sorrow is keenly felt and appreciated. Please give them both our warm greetings.

Have written to Emy this morning. Volin was faithfully promised that instructions will be given to the A.M. authorities to give out a passport to Emy with which she could travel. I asked her to keep in touch with us and let us know immediately WHAT THEY WILL TELL HER AT THE PROPECTURE IN NICE. For Volin promised that he will obtain the necessary pasport and I have full faith in him.

Hilda's address is: Hilda Teage, El plantio, Calle del Pozo, 6, Madrid -- Espagne

On the 30th of this month, there will be a memorial meeting-- Sasha - Orobon -- in the "Mutualité". There will be speakers representing all, Anarchist organizations.

About Zenzl, we intend to organize a Zenzl Mühsem Committee of some well known women, french of course. The Dutch comrades carry on a very strong campaign in her behalf and so do those in Stockholm. I sent a letter to Stassowa (and a copy to LE REVEIL which they brought last week) of course, she never answered. We are afraid that something very serious has happened to Zenzl!! Something extra-ordinary would have to be done to force these brutes to

Speak up and tell the world what they did to the unfortunate creature.

with lots of love

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010001

[Letter, 19]36 July 24, St. Tropez [to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24761

St. Tropez July 24th 36.

Dear Modest.

I have written you directly I got back here, about the 10th of this month. I am waiting anxiously for a reply in re Emmy. It looks as if it will be very difficult to get her a passport though I have several people working on it. There would be no such hurry if E. were not in such a frightful state. Her mental condition has grown worse since Sasha passed away. She is full of hallucinations about why he ended his life. In point of fact I had to beg a doctor friend of ours in Venice to impress on her mind that Sasha would have died anyhow from uremia. But it has done little good. She goes on torturing herself with all kinds of doubts as to her own fault in the matter. That is of course nonsense. Except that Sasha should not have been left alone for a moment. But ~~she was~~ E. was trying to get a doctor and I knew nothing until too late and then I could not get to Nice as quickly as I tried.

I do not have to tell you about my own great grief and pain. But just now I cannot afford to indulge in my thoughts of Sasha, our long friendship our mutual ideas and work. I must get Emmy on her way to the States. I fear she will go mad if I do not send her off. Please, please Modest let me know, if you have not already if you can marry her and help get her to America. She has her sister there. Stella has written Emmy a beautiful invitation to stay with her. Michael Cohn promised to get her to the Mayos for an operation. A lot of things can be done for her in America and Sashas friends will do their best. It is only to get her over. After all, next to me you are Sashas oldest friend. I implore you to do something. And to let me know by cable soon.

If Emmy had not suffered from a fixation about me all the 14 years, a fixation that has grown worse no matter how much I try to help her I would take her to ~~America~~ England. But I seem to effect her like a red rag a bull. The gods only know why. I certainly don't. However her recriminations have not ~~less~~ lessened with Sashas death. It is all so awful and painful to write about. I only want you to understand that I do not wish to shove E off on you or anybody else. I only want ~~her~~ to help her to a new beginning. It will never be if she remains in France. She will go to the dogs here. Believe it or not Modest dear Sasha left me a bitter and at times insurmountable task. But I will go through with it if I have to follow Sashas act to end it all. My life is devoid of meaning anyhow.

Dear, I mean to put our places up for sale. But I must have a power of attorney from you to include your place. So you had better send me one at once.

This is hardly the time to write you about Sanstro. But I had a talk with him. He said he leaves it to you to send him what you consider just. If he were not so hard up, he said he would neither ask or accept anything. So do what you can.

I inclose a copy of my letter to the Anarchist press in Europe and America. Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207173

[Letter, 19]36 July 24, St. Tropez [to] Roger [Baldwin, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2468

St Tropez Var July 24th.36.

Dear Roger. Thank you for your token of sympathy. I am inclosing a copy of my statement to the Anarchist Press in Europe and the few publications we have in the States. It will give you an idea of Sashas suffering before he took the last step. Dear Roger we none of us know how we will act in a moment of frightful pain. Sasha was the last to want to inflict suffering on anybody, least of all on those he loved. He probably would not have taken the plunge had he not been left alone for nearly two hours, alone to his excruciating agony. But it is futile to speculate on the force that drove him to take the plunge.

No, he was not incurable. But his life was anything but joy. His years in exile being cut off from every field of activity, his economic insecurity ~~and~~ and the long months of illness combined to make him feel that life was not worth the effort. And so he did what he had always said he would. He never would have considered such an end necessary had he not been robbed of every mode of expression, writing as well as his organisational gifts. How well I know this feeling? For am I not almost in the same position. True, I still have my health, and I still rationalize ^{last} about my chances to make my years count. But in the very depths of me I know that Sasha was right. And if I had his power of decision I would do likewise. For now more than ever before my life is a terrifying void. And I have no hopes that anything important and vital enough will come to fill it.

I understand that the NATION had a mean editorial about Sasha. I have not yet seen the paper. But if it is true perhaps you will write something about Sasha in the NATION. Not that it matters much now, except that the young generation knows so little about his life and work. And it grieves me to see both meanly represented. I wonder if you saw Sokolskys article in the

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880207173

24687

HERALD TRIBUNE. It is the only decent estimate of Sasha as a personality and worker in revolutionary ranks.

I also inclose my letter in the Manchester GUARDIAN. I suppose the NATION never brought my letter to them. I had word that Freda Kirchway was away and my letter would be turned over to the other editors. She seems to be the biggest on the paper I am sure she would have published my letter.

Of course you must go ~~maxx~~ about the Muhsan protest as you see fit. Only don't wait too long. Zenzi might be shipped off from ~~exx~~ whence there is no return. It has happened before as you also know. What a miserable whitewash Fischers article is about the SOVIET CONSTITUTION. Does the man really believe what he writes? Or is he like most of his colleagues on the Right Press, just another unscrupulous creature?

I am remaining in St Tropez until Sept. I am then going to England. Though I have no idea what for. I must get away from here or my wound will never heal.

Affectionately.

BEST COPY AVAILABLE

313

The Emma Goldman Papers

840306074

[Letter, 19]36 July 24, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Tamiment Library, New York University.

St Tropez July 24th 36.

Dear Arthur. I wrote Fitch and inclosed a copy of my letter which I sent to the anarchist press of Europe and A. about Sashas end. I ask her to make copies and send them to some of our friends through the States. I am certain as far as I can be that in my present confused state of mind that I asked her to also send you a copy. But in case I did not I inclose one here. I want all those who admired and cared for my old pal to know that he died as he had lived, consistantly to the end. That however ~~the~~ does not diminish the poignancy of my loss. And that is too great for articulation now. Perhaps in time to come when I can face the inexorable fact somewhat detached I might be able to articulate all that my old pal had meant to me. I cannot now. Those who have known of our friendship will understand anyway. And the outside world need not know. For your information dear Arthur I can only say that I feel shattered, knocked flat by the terrific bolt from a clear sky.

As you will see by my letter I have a double task to perform. The one is Sashas companion Emmie. She is completely lost. Like so many girls of her class she lived in the bosom of her family, protected and sheltered until she was 22. And since then she was protected and sheltered in her life with Sasha. True, he was poor and himself insecure. But she never wanted for anything as far as it was in his power to provide. He was her world and her law. She had no other. Now that ~~the~~ both have been destroyed she is left rudderless and utterly helpless in every way. It was Sashas last request that I should help her. Nor was it necessary to ask me for that. I should have done it anyhow. But it is a very difficult task for reasons, which Nellie may explain. And also because the poor kid has no passport and cannot budge from France without it. Friends of mine in Paris are working on the matter. If they succeed Emmie will go to America. Her sister lives in Chicago. She seems to have the right connections to get her a visa. It is the only way Emmies ~~badly~~ physical and mental condition maybe saved.

Alas, there is the question of means. Sasha left nothing and I have but very little. There is something of immediate value. Sasha has left, a collection of First Flight stamps. Do you happen to know anybody who would buy them and pay their value? Believe me it is not easy for me to write about such matters with my heart, an open bleeding wound. But I must choke back my own feelings or I too will collapse and be unable to do anything for Emmie. Let me know dear Arthur.

I am going to see my friend in Venice who has the four pages of Lawrence MSS. I will see what she has done about having a copy made to send to you. I will then write again.

Please give the inclosed letter to Nellie. She wrote me a sweet letter of sympathy. But I have been so swamped with replies to cables and letters I simply could not write her earlier. What prospects if any has Nellie? Please write.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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Later. I had just finished writing you when your dear letter of the 16th inst. arrived. The letters he wrote to our friends almost to the last day of his life make his end the more terrible to me. They show that the thought of ending his pain was far away from him. No one will know just exactly what the overpowering motivation to take the final plunge. I was not there. And it is this which is so torturous to think about.

Dear Arthur you still have the power of attorney to transact any business in re LIVING MY LIFE. The question is whether Mrs. Romers plays are worth while, and whether she has enough dramatic feeling to do justice to my work. She maybe very successful in Hollywood and yet be cheap. I think the best thing would be to get her to send you some of her plays. If after you have read them you think she has the necessary sincerity and feeling alright. Otherwise I do not want her to do anything about LIVING MY LIFE. As to conditions of contract, yes I will accept fifty fifty. But hard up as I am I would hate to have anything cheap and superficial made out of my life.

Love to Mattie, the boys and Belle. Yes, I know that you and yours who knew Sasha, or corresponded with him loved him. He had no real ~~enemies~~ personal enemies. Only some people who knew him slightly and who now write cheap stuff about him. The only exception is a very fine article by George A. Sokolsky in the Herald Tribune of the 13th inst. Read it my dear.

Affectionately.

Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010137

[Letter, 19]36 July 24, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24996

St Tropez July 24th 36.

Dear Arthur. I wrote Fiti and inclosed a copy of my letter which I sent to the Anarchist press of Europe and A. about Sashas end. I ask her to make copies and send them to some of our friends through the States. I am certain as far as I can be that in my present confused state of mind that I asked her to also send you a copy. But in case I did not I inclose one here. I want all those who admired and cared for my old pal to know that he died as he had lived, consistantly to the end. That however ~~that~~ does not diminish the poignancy of my loss. And that is too great for articulation now. Perhaps in time to come when I can face the inexorable fact somewhat detached I might be able to articulate all that my old pal had meant to me. I cannot now. Those who have known of our friendship will understand anyway. And the outside world need not know. For your information dear Arthur I can only say that I feel shattered, knocked flat by the terrific bolt from a clear sky.

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24997

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Love to Mattie, the boys and Belle. Yes, I know that you and yours who knew Sasja or corresponded with him loved him. He had no real ~~enemies~~ personal enemies. Only some people who knew him slightly and who now write cheap stuff about him. The only exception is a very fine article by George A. Sokolsky in the Herald Tribune of the 13th inst. Read it my dear.

Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010115

[Letter, 19]36 July 24, St. Tropez [to] Chris [Lewis and Julie Gibson, Bristol, England] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24954

St Tropez July 24th 36.

Dear Auntie, dear Chriss. Thank you for your expression of sympathy and your affection for my dead pal. True, no one will or could take away the memories of our friendship, our mutual ideas and work. But for the present I am so shattered from the blow I do not seem able to get hold of myself. No doubt, time will heal my wound though the scar will remain for ever. But the wound is still too young and it saps my blood.

Emmy is not with me. She could not bear to face Bon Esprit with Sasha still so vivid and alive in every inch of ground. She is with American friends of mine until a passport will be procured for her. Even if it had not been Sashas last request to help Emmy I should have done so. Now it is doubly on my mind. I should have no rest of peace if I did not strain every nerve to get her on her feet. She is like so many middle class girls who remain sheltered and protected while they are in the bosom of their family. And again when they take up life with a man. Emmy had no other world or valuations except what had been inculcated in her by her people. And since what she had taken from Sasha. Her world having been pulled from under her she is just wrecked, helpless and rudderless in the extreme. In addition she is an invalid. Her condition has not improved. It is a dreadful heart breaking situation. However, once she can get over to the States where her sister is Emmy will get on her feet and face life anew. She is still young, only 36. She has life before her. Not so I. If only I could put my last years to use as all my life had been. But I feel hopeless about my chances in England although I am going there the end of Sept. I wish I had Sashas determination to go out from this cruel, senseless callous world by my own hand. But just now I deceive myself with the thought that I still have much to do.

My dears, I do not know whether Tommy showed you a copy of the inclosed. You will want to have one of your own.

I cannot write anymore.

Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1936 July 24, St. Tropez [to] Freie Arbeiter Stimme, New York / Emma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 28 x 29 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Bund Archives of the Jewish Labor Movement, New York.

ה'תרפ"ו לוי' וינצ
כוחות — צו ווערן לויס
ווינצ בארענצטען

FREIE ARBEITER STIMME

ט' תשרי תש"ו
ה'תרפ"ו לוי' וינצ
כוחות — צו ווערן לויס
ווינצ בארענצטען

פרייע ארבייטער שטימע

Thirty-seventh Year—No. 30—(Whole No. 1709)

NEW YORK and PHILADELPHIA, July 24, 1936

6 CENTS

עמא גאלדמאן וועגן טאשא בערקמאנים לעצמע שמונדרן

נעפירט אין שפיטאל אין יי' עמא אין
אונגעשטעלט נעווארן אין דער פא-
רעזענצטען פארשטאן און ווי האט דער
הרלעט סאשא'ן אויך געווען אין נעווען
די נייכטיקע קראפט פון אינערען
טון קאמערעד, און ער האט נישט גע-
קאנט וויסן עפ'י'ן און ער האט געמאכט
א סוף צו וויין לעבן, ווי האט אים פא-
רעזענצטען אין בעט, צינערעטען מיט
קאלירעס, כדי זי וואר נישט באשעדיקט
וויין וואונדער, קליין א דאקטאר אין א
קליינער שטאט אין פראנקרייך, אין
נאך א פארווייז, ווי הונדערטער
דאס לאנד אין נאך, ס'האט געוויסן
עפ'י'ן עטלעכע שעה, איידער דער ביידע
דאכעלער מענטש אין געוויסן, ער איז
געקומען צו שפעט, אבער ווען ער
האט געפונען דעם רעוואלוציער, האט
ער געלאזט וויסן דער פארציי אין דעם
שפיטאל, און סאשא איז אונגענומען
נעווארן אין אן אפבאלאנס.

כיר ווינען שנעל אוועק אין שפי-
טאל, דארט האבן כיר געפונען סאשא'ן
אין פולן באוואוסטזיין, אבער מיט
פראדוקט ווייטיק, אויך און ער האט
נישט געקאנט ריידן, ער האט אינעם אבער
דערנענט, ביכאר קאהן אין איר ווינען
געבויבן לעבן אים ביז נאכשטאג, ווען
כיר ווינען צוריקגעבויבן, אירם 4
אוינענע, און שוין סאשא געוויסן, אין
א באוואוסטזיין צינערעטען ער האט

ס'פראגען פראנקרייך,
12טן יולי

ליבער געמאכט!

ס'איז בלויז צוויי וואכן, ווינט אוי-
דער באליבטער קאמערעד אדעסאני-
דער בערקמאן אין אוועק פון דער
וועלט, דאך-קוקט עס אים ווי אן איי-
ניקייט פאר כיר, דער קלאפ, וואס
וויין פרייזטיקער טויט האט כיר
געגעבן, האט כיר איבערגעלאזט אינ-
נאנען א צעטרייטלעכע, ס'איז כיר
שווער צו קאנצענטרירן ביידע געדאנ-
קען, אבער איך בין ויכער, אז איר
וויילט וויסן אלץ וועגן סאשא'ס סוף,
יואדעס האט איר אים דען נישט געליבט
און געשעצט וועגן, די פארנאנענע
יארן?

סאשא האט איבערגעלאזט א צע-
טלעכע וואס כיר האבן געפונען, ווען
כיר ווינען צוריקגעבויבן פון וויין
לעצטן רופלאץ, אט, ווי עס, ליי-
ענט ויך:

איך וויל נישט לעבן ווי א פראנקער
מענטש, אפשיינליך, פארטיב כיר, עפ'י
טייערעקע, און דו אויך, עמא, גליסט
אלעמען, העלפט עפ'י'ן.

אונטערגעשריבן: "סאשא".
איך האב צוויי בריוו פון געמאכט
בערקמאן, דאסירט דעם 24טן יולי
26טן יולי, ער האט געשריבן, אז ער

דער סטרייך אין קעמערדען

פארמאכטאן האבן כיר ויך צוגע-
אייילט מיט אונזען, אז דער ראדיא-אר-
בעטער סטרייך אין קעמערדען, ניו דזשי-
אז נעשליכטעט.

נאל נישט און שטעלסט ויך ווי עס
שטרייכט ויך, דער סטרייך האט ויך
פארצווייגן ביז רינסטיק, דעם 21טן יולי,
דורך דער צייט האבן דן פאליסלייט
אין ריכטער אין עלפדען געמוזט, נע-
באר, ארבעטן, איבערשטונדן.

ארום און ארום האט כיר אין באר-
אויף פון די פיר וואכן ארבעטער אי-
בער הונדערט ארבעטער, וואס האבן
געשטרייכט לעגן דער "ראדיא קארפא-
רעזענצטען" די ריכטער פון
ווער ווייט האבן נישט באהאנדלט די
בונטאוישטשטיקעס, מיט ווערענע הענ-
טלעכע, כיר האט פאר געוויסע ארבע-
טער געפאלערט, נעמענער בעילעס ווי
פאר באנדראטירטע באנדירעטער.

צו 15 טויזנט דאלאר, צו צען טויזנט
דאלאר, און אויך ווייטער, וועט איר
פרעגן: ווי קומען, סטרייכער צו צאלן
אונזע בעילעס? נאך האבן פיל ראדיא-
סטרייכער "טאקע" געמוזט פארבלייבן
אין טורמע, דארטן — אין דער שטי-
מיט, פון ווערען צעלן — האבן ווי

געהאט, א מעגלעכקייט נאכצורעדען
וועגן דער אובסאדענטיאטישקייט פון קא-
פיטאליסטישן געזעץ, און וועגן דער
וואונדערלעכער העמאקראטע, וואס
כיר קעבן אונטער איר.

וועיטערע סטרייך

פון דעם שטאל פראנט

דער קאמיטע פאר אינדוסטריעלער
ארנאטאציע — אפגעקירצט: "פי-
איר" — קומט אויס, צו פירן א קאמפ-
אם אייניקע פראנט אין אירן און דער
וועלכער צייט.

ווי אונזערע ליינער ווייסן, אין די
סטרייט מיטגלידער פון אבער, פער-
און לויבאר, עקסעקוטיוו קאנסיל סענ-
דער רעזאן 5, לואיס אין נאכען פון דער
האט ויך געמוזט ענדעניש פאר ארנא-
ניוירן אין אינדוסטריעלע ווינאנס די
ארבעטער אין דער נומער אויטא-בוי
און שטאלאינדוסטריע.

די אנהענגער פון דער "קערפט"
(פאר) ווינאן פאליס האבן די נאנצע
דעה אין עקסעקוטיוו קאנסיל און ווי
וויילן אויסניצן ווער מאכט אפ אויב
צושליסן די צוועלף אינטערנעשאנעלע,
וואס ווינען אנטשלאסן אין דער קא-
מיטע פאר אינדוסטריעלער ארנאטא-
ציע, פון דער "אפערלעך" פערערייטאן
און לויבאר.

די פירער פון די "צוועלף ווינאנס"
לואיס וועט "אנטיין" מיט איר ארבעט,
אין — ווי מיט עס-ערלעכט, די "סי-
און אפ" (7)

דער קאמיטע פאר אינדוסטריעלער
ארנאטאציע — אפגעקירצט: "פי-
איר" — קומט אויס, צו פירן א קאמפ-
אם אייניקע פראנט אין אירן און דער
וועלכער צייט.

ווי אונזערע ליינער ווייסן, אין די
סטרייט מיטגלידער פון אבער, פער-
און לויבאר, עקסעקוטיוו קאנסיל סענ-
דער רעזאן 5, לואיס אין נאכען פון דער
האט ויך געמוזט ענדעניש פאר ארנא-
ניוירן אין אינדוסטריעלע ווינאנס די
ארבעטער אין דער נומער אויטא-בוי
און שטאלאינדוסטריע.

די אנהענגער פון דער "קערפט"
(פאר) ווינאן פאליס האבן די נאנצע
דעה אין עקסעקוטיוו קאנסיל און ווי
וויילן אויסניצן ווער מאכט אפ אויב
צושליסן די צוועלף אינטערנעשאנעלע,
וואס ווינען אנטשלאסן אין דער קא-
מיטע פאר אינדוסטריעלער ארנאטא-
ציע, פון דער "אפערלעך" פערערייטאן
און לויבאר.

די פירער פון די "צוועלף ווינאנס"
לואיס וועט "אנטיין" מיט איר ארבעט,
אין — ווי מיט עס-ערלעכט, די "סי-
און אפ" (7)

א היסטאריע מיט א לויפערניש

פונעם וואנט פון האבן באקומען
רי צונג אפ צו פונען בעסער פארדעקן
ווערען געראנקען, די צייטונגען, טוען
עס, עיינט עס, נאך בעסער.

פונעם וואנט פון האבן באקומען
רי צונג אפ צו פונען בעסער פארדעקן
ווערען געראנקען, די צייטונגען, טוען
עס, עיינט עס, נאך בעסער.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1936 July 24, St. Tropez [to] Freie Arbeiter Stimme, New York / Emma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 28 x 29 cm.

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דערשטע מיכאל לאזי איז איין זיין
נעכטליכן לעבן אים ביי נאכמיטאג
ביר זייןען צוריקגעפירט. איר
אויפגאבע איז שוין סאטא נעמט
א באוואוסטלאזן ציטאט. ער האט
אונז שוין פער ניט ערקענט. און איר
ווייל האבן, אז ער האט מער ניט נישט
קין ווייטיק. איך בין געבליבן מיט
איר ביי האלב נאך אכט אין אונט.
לאזט וויסן, אז ער איז נעשטארבן
ארום 10, אויפגאבע אין אונט, וונט, 28, 1906.
און וויינע ברוי פונם 24טן און 26טן
1906, און אין וויין נעשטער. מיט מיר
אויבער טעלעפאן, האט עס אויסגעווען
אז נעמט בערשאן איז געווען מיין
אויס פונם נעראנט צו מאכן א סוף צו
וויין לעבן. אבער די לעצטע אטאקע
וואס איז געקומען פון די שווערערע
ווייטיקן, וועלכע ער איז אויסגעשטא-
נען פאר דריי טאגס צייט נאך וויין
צווייטער אפערציע, האט גענימט
אויסגעשטעט אין נאנטן. וויין קראפט
און אים געבראכט צו דעם פרייטן
מאמענט, נעמאס בערשאן האט
שטערבן דערקלערט, אז אויב ער וועט
באפאלן ווערן פון ליד, וואס וועלן וויין
איבער זינע כוחות אריבערצוטראגן,
וועט ער מיט וויינע אייגענע הענט
מאכן א סוף צו וויין לעבן. מעגלעך, אז
ער וואלט עס ניט געטאן אין יענער
פאטאלער נאכט, ווען איך ארער אי-
מיצער אנדערש פון אונזערע פריינט
וואלט געווען לעבן אים. איר צו העלפן,
אבער עמי האט, אין איר פארצייט
לונג געמוט לויבן נאך דאקטאר, אין
עס איז ניט געווען קיינער, יענע וי
וואלט געטאן איבערלאזן מיט סא-
שא, זי האט, ווארשיינלעך, נאך ניט
באגריפן די ערנסטקייט פונם מאמענט.
אין דער וואוינונג, און אזוי ווי ער האט
תמיד געהאט בא ויך א רעוואלוציע,
איינטלעך פון דער צייט אן, וועט ער
אז באפרייט געווארן פון דעם לעבע-
דיקסן, 1906. — האט ער זיין
פונען כוח צו מאכן א סוף צו וויין
אנאנע, אומגליקלעכער ווייז האט ער
פאר נאך זעכצן שעה צייט, נעמט
אויסשטיין די שרעקלעכע ווייז.
(סוף פון זייט 9)

אלעמען, העלפט עמיין.
אונטערנעמערין: „סאשא“
איר האב צוויי ברוי פון נעמאס
בערשאן-ראטירט. דעם 24טן אין
26טן יוני, ער האט געבריינגט, אז ער
פילט ניד, ניט קרעפטס נענט צו מיר
מען, קיין סט. טראפע, דעם 27טן יוני,
— מיין 67טער געבורטסטאג, —
אבער וויין צושטאנה איז ניט ערנסט
און סאשא ניטא פון וואס צו וויין פאר
ווארנט. דעם 27טן (שבת) באטאג האט
מיר געמאכט בערשאן אפגערופן אפן
טעלעפאן פון נוצא, ברי מיר איבער-
צוגעבן. וויינע וויינשוואניעס, צו מיין
געבורטסטאג, ער האט געזאגט, אז ער
פילט בעסער. נעמ, מיכאל קאהן, וויין
פאמילע און א וייער איבערגעבענער
ענלישער פריינט וויינע געווען, בא
מיר, און עס איז מיר געלונגן ניט
ארויסגעקומען אפן וינען, אז מיין לי-
בער, אלטער חבר איז אין וואס פאר
עס איז געפאר, ארום 2 אויפגאבע פאר
טאג, וונט, פונסט מיט צוויי וואכן
צוויי, בין איך אויסגעוועסט געווארן
פון שלא, דער טעלעפאן האט גע-
קלונגען פון נוצא, אז איך זאל תיבה
קומען. איך האב גלייך געוואוסט, אז
אונזער קאמערד האלט באס סוף,
אבער — ניט וואס פאר א סוף
קומען גלייך פון א פראנצויזישן
דארה, סידן מ'האט אן אייגענע אוי-
טאמאכיל, דאס איז פשוט אויב
מעגלעך, ווייל סאשא ניטא קיין בא,
קיין אטאבוס, קיין טעקסי, צו קריגן.
מיר האבן געמוט ווארטן דריי און א
האלב שעה ביי מיר האבן געקראגן דעם
ערשטן אטאבוס קיין נוצא, און נאך
דריטע האבן שעה צו פונען אהין, דאס
וויינען געווען די שווערלעכסטע, די
פיינפולסטע שטונדן פון מיין לעבן.
אריינקומענדיק אין „סאשא“
אפארטמענט, האבן מיר געפונען עמיין
— זיין לעבנסבאגלייטערין פאר
פערצן יאר — א צוואמענגעבראכענע,
קוים איממטאר, אונז צו דערציילן
וואס עס האט פאסירט, ענלעך האבן
מיר אויסגעפונען, אז סאשא'ס צו-
שטאנר האט פלוצלינג אנגענומען א
שרעקלעכע ווענדונג, און בעה עמי איז
א פארצווייפלטע ארויסגעלאפן זוכן א
דאקטאר, האט סאשא זיך אריינגע-
שאסן א סוף אין דער ברוסט, וועגן
דעם האט זיך עמי דערוואוסט ערשט
נאכדעם ווי מ'האט סאשא'ן שגעל אפ-
געקערט.

פראנצויזישן געווען און ווען
וואונדערלעכער דעמאקראטיע, וואס
מיר העבן אינפער איר.

וועיטערס סטריקן
אין אכט גרויסע, ניו וואסער דעם
טאראנען האט דער לאפאל J. פון דער
וועיטערס יוניאן דערקערט די טעג
א סטריק.
די יוניאן פארערט פאר די פעלגער
און פעלגערס א 54-שעה'דיקע אר-
בעטיוואך, א מינימום שפירות פון 15
דאלאר א וואך און יוניאן-אנערקענונג
(סוף אף זייט 7)

אונזערע צוויי שונאים
אונזערע גרעסטע שונאים, — נאכגעסיקייט און אפאטיע.
פאכעראדן האבן איר די הענט זאמלענדיק, הארטן זיי עס זאגן
פעליט בא ויך אין בויסדעסענע און פארנעסן צו וואלען בייטייער
רוגען פאר דער „פרא-ארבעטער“ — אין שאפ, ביים ברענטשמיטונג
און ארבעטער פארזאמלונגען.
פאראן אויך אוינע וואס האבן שוין געוואלט עטלעכע דאלאר
פאר וייער צייטונג, נאך זיי „נעממען אלץ קיין פרייע מינוט ניט“ אף
אפצושיקן דאס געלט אין אפוס.
מיר פארמאגן א לענגערן צעטל פון נאנטע מענטשן, פון אנגעזענע
אירישע שרייבער און קולטורטער, וואס באקומען יאר-אייניג-ארויס
דעגריסירט די „פרייע ארבעטער שטימע“, זיי וויינען די וואכנשריפט
אויפגעקראכט, אבער ווי האלטן, ווייזט אויס, אז פאסט-הוצאות,
דוקאציעס, מיטארבעט און אנדערע אויסגאבן וועט שוין עמיצער
דעקן ניט זיי.

פרענט ויך: איז דאס אן ערנסטע באציאונג צו א וואכנשריפט,
וואס קעמפט פאר איר עקזיסטענץ מיט אויפיר מי? וואלט ניט געווען
א וייער, אז אלע די וואס באקומען די „פרא-ארבעטער“ זאלן ויך
אנישטענען צו באצאלן דעם אפגעשטענענדיק, לכל הפחות? דארפן מיר
— צום טויזנטסטן מאל — אייך דערמאנען, ליינער און פריינט, אז
מיר טרינקען ויך, כסף, אין חובות און מיר מוזן אויסבאדינגט
באקומען שניקע הילף?

די „פרייע ארבעטער שטימע“ דערפיהט א וויכטיקע מיסיע אף
דער אירישער ארבעטער, נאם, די וואכנשריפט אונזערע פארנעמט
א אנגעזענע פלאץ אף דער אירישקולטורער נאם, די „פרא-ארבעטער“
שטימע — מיר ווילן לעבן און זי ווילן עס — לעבן, אויב נאך איר
ליינער, קאמערדאן און פריינט, וועט זיך אפטריוסלעך פון נאכער
סיקייט און אפאטיע.

נעמט ויך ענערניש פאר דער ארבעט, פריינט און חברים!
דערפילט אייער חוב צו ויך און צו אייער צייטונג, זאמלען הילף, שיקט
עס וואס שטעלער צו און — דערלאזט ניט, אז די „פרא-ארבעטער“
זאל ויך אפשטעלן, צוליב אייער אייגענער אפאטיע אדער
עמיצנס נאכגעסיקייט!

סימט אבער ארויס רובולעס, האבן
מיר דעם 20טן יוני מיט א דערקער-
רונג, וואס — דערקערט וועגן
ע-שטונג, וואנט-האכמאן, האמער וויין
צושטיכונג ניט געעבן, אז מען זאל
אונגעשטעלן וויין נאמען אלס סאגרי-
ראט פון דער סאציאליסטישער פאר-
טיי, און, צווייטנס, באווייערען ער
„דעם טאג פון די ערעס, וואס האבן
אנטהאלטן אן אלגעמיינעם אנגריף אף
דער „לייפאר“ און נאך-פארטייאל-ליי-
אייסערדעם לאזט אונז האכמאן וויסן,
(סוף אף זייט 7)

זענען וואנט מען, האבן באקומען
די צייט אף צו טענען בעסער פארדען
וויינע נעראנטען, די צייטונגען, טוען
עס, שיינט עס, נאך בעסער.
מיר זאגן עס אנטקעגן דער-נעשלי-
מע, וואס האט זיך פארלאפן מיט ברוי-
דער רובולעס האכמאן, וועגן-פרייער
דענט פון דער אינט, ליידיס נ. וו.
יוניאן, נענערלעך מענערשער פון דער
דרעסמאכער רויטאנט באארד און
אחורערס, הייסער, פלאסיפיערערקער,
מיליטאנטע סאציאליסט.
לעצטן שבת, דעם 18טן יולי, האט
די קאציאליסטישע פארטיי „כא-איר“
שטאט-צוואסטענונגס נאמינירט האבן
מאנען אפן סאציאליסטישן סיעעס
אס פרויערענט פון דער באארד און
אלערמען, די נאמינאציע-דערע האט
געהאלטן מאדעריי נראס, וועל-
כער שטייט נאנט צו האכמאנען און
וועלכער וואלט אים, בלי שום ספק,
ניט נאמינירט, ווען ער ווייסט, אז
ער, רובולעס האכמאן, נעמט די נא-
מינאציע אן.

די „דזשי-מען“
די לעצטע עטלעכע באציאנען האט
אין אפטיילונג פון אפערקאנער
ווייט-דעפארטמענט געקראגן פובלי-
קאציע פון אירע ווייט, די טאג-פרייעס,
די ראדיא און אפילו, די מאיזיס האבן
געקויפט אין הוימל אריין די „דזשי-
מען“ און וייער פירער רויט, ערנארד
האווערלעך וואס זאלן האבן באפרייט
אונזער האנט פון אערליי געפערלעכע
מינענערס, מערערע באגרייט און
ווייט-גרייכע, אז דערדאויקער האווער
האט געקראגן אויך א דאקטער-טייט
אין דער זעלבסטפארשטענדער.
אין דער האט אינא דעם אבות גע-
(סוף אף זייט 7)

היינטיקן שבת אין ברייטאן
ביטש!

היינט דעם 24טן יולי, שבת, צו דער
פרייט-אונט פון דער גרופע „נייט גע-
דעמאסאפ“ אין הייז פון גע. סער
היינט, 111 ביישוואכער קארם,
ברייטאן בייש, קיין אייראד!

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010159

[Letter, 19]36 July 24, St. Tropez [to George E.] Sokolsky / Emma Goldman. —
2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25040

St Tropez Var July 24th 36.

Dear Mr Sokolsky,

My niece Mrs Stella Ballantine sent me your article about my old pal and co-worker's passing away. Permit me to say it is the only decent and understanding tribute so far paid Alexander Berkman. Of course one should not expect accuracy, or sympathetic treatment at the hands of the ordinary news-paper scribes. After all Berkman has been away from America for 18 years. The new generation of reporters therefore know nothing about my comrade or his great spirit. Besides, so few care for great spirits, or the characters that have been put to so many tests of fire as Alexander Berkman. And the old generation of scribes have grown flabby and cynical. Or they are in the comfortable fold of dictatorship which does not require independent thinking. The more do I appreciate your fine spirit and your kind memory of my friend.

I inclose a copy of a letter I wrote to the Anarchist Press in Europe and the States. It will give you an idea how very consistent Sasha has remained to the very end. I can add nothing that the world need to know. For, even if I could now articulate my personal loss and grief our callous world would hardly understand. Besides there are no words. Maybe in time to come, when only a deep scar remains and I can be more detached I will attempt to give Alexander Berkman to posterity. But now it is impossible.

Please give my congratulations to your editor for publishing your article. Certainly not one Communist paper would have shown such liberality. I wonder if I might have some copies. I want very much to send them to various parts of the world.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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250.1

.2a.

I am quite willing to pay for two or three dozen of the issue containing your tribute. Perhaps the Herald Tribune Office will let me know how much it is.

I am leaving here for England the end of Sept. I am not very sanguine about my success in reaching the British heart and mind. But any activity is preferable to living in France gagged which I as a foreigner have been forced to do ever since my departed friend and I came to these parts. This was a contributory force to make him take the final plunge. Life in exile. Only those can appreciate its poignancy who have been forced to live under its hopelessness.

Again thanking you for ~~that~~ your kindly feeling.

Sincerely.

Emma Goldman
Bon Esprit
St Tropez Var
France.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010078

[Letter, 19]36 July 24, St. Tropez [to Ammon A. Hennacy, Milwaukee, Wis.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24892
St Tropez Var, July 24th '36.

Dear Comrade, I have received your letter and the expression of sympathy from the Memorial meeting for Alexander Berkman. Thank you and the other comrades for both. Inclosed please find a copy of a statement I have sent to the Anarchist Press in Europe and the States though not to MAN. Editor has always been so antagonistic to A.B. and myself I preferred not to send him a copy. But if you wish to use the inclosed material for anything you might care to write about A.B.'s meaning in your life please do.

There is nothing I can add. My own loss is too overwhelming for words, nor is it important to give it to the world. One must have strength to fight back ones emotional upheavals. And that one can do only in the privacy of one's own heart.

Thank you for all you say about my departed friend, co-worker, and pal.

I remain here until the end of Sept. And will then go to England to try once more to reach the British workers. I confess I am not very hopeful of success. But it will be better than living in France gagged.

Fraternally.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010073

[Letter, 1936] July 24, St. Tropez [to] Nellie [Harris, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2481

St Tropez July 24th.

Darling Nellie, Thank you for the few words that contain so much. Who should understand the awful blow struck me by Sashas end than you who have sustained a great loss? It is the untimeliness of it to suddenness that has shattered me more than the plunge itself. I realize that time does heal all wounds even if the scar remains forever. It will heal mine. But just now Sashas death has lacerated me and has left me a wreck. Yet I must go on to fulfill Sashas last request to help Emy. You are among the few who know what a terrible task that is. Oh, no, not the effort to help her. But the impossibility with her sick fixations about me. She has always suspected me and she does so now no matter what I suggest or ask her to do. Please dearest this is for yourself. I do not want to prejudice our friends against poor little sick Emy, sick physically and mentally. But there is no need to tell you much.

When I think of your heroism in remaining alone with your dead, in having no one to help and E's complete lack of strength to meet the issue frightful as it is my love and respect for you grows. Not that I needed comparisons. Just think, perfectly strange people to E's friends the Parsons in St Paul have taken her in and are according to E's own statement wonderful to her. Yet she is not even trying to make it easier for them and for Auntie. The result is she will have to go to Paris. But the same process will be repeated I am sure. People simply can not stand her hysteria for long.

Need I assure you that I would take her here no matter how trying it would be? But in the first place she announced she would not go to St Tropez. Naturally she always hated the place. And in the second I effect her like a red rag does a bull. The everlasting recriminations of my hardness and cruelty to her have not abated even in the face of death. However, I am going to see her true until she can go to the States. She has a sister there she will have to help me get her a visa. Meanwhile friends in Paris are working on a passport for her. Oh, Nellie darling my dear, own pal and comrade has left me more a job more exasperating than my own agonized spirit can bear.

I am sending Arthur a copy of a letter I sent to the Anarchist press. He will let you read it. My own grief and despair I cannot write about.

Devoted love.

I have to remain here until the end of Sept. I am going to England then.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010143

[Letter] 1936 July 24 [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Sonja [and Rudolf Grossmann].— 1 p. ; 16 x 25 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

July 24th. 1936

25004

Dear, beloved comrade Emma Goldman :

Yesterday I received from my daughter in Paris, participating in all my feelings and those of my wife for our cause, your circular-letter with your kind, few lines, which I appreciate the more as written in the worst bereavement of your life, so much burdened with sorrows and still so grand in overcoming them. It is only since last Saturday that I learned out of "Reveil-Risveglio" and the more on Monday out of "La Revista Blanca" the whole, awful truth, which was not to be gathered out of "Libertaire", not mentioning the suicide at all. In connection with our movement I feel it to be the most crushing blow of my life and it is sad to say, but true, we are all responsible for it, not having instilled Alex. with such actions as to keep up his interest and expectancy in life. It might also be true what our excellent American-Spanish weekly "Cultura Proletario" writes about this horrible disaster: our movement has neglected to make provisions for the stay and welfare of those old veterans of our ideal who have given, like Alex., all and his whole to the cause, and at the end was standing so that he felt he would fall a burden to one or few and shirked this final issue.... Till the last, unto his last breath he was almost superhuman noble-minded, and it never occurred to him that we owed him more than we can ever repay. But it is not only our shame, it is the disgrace of the people, the workers together with us, who did never exactly realise the debt due to him...

Just a day before I got your valuable circular, terribly touching in its narration, I pulled myself together to write an article in German, my farewell to Alex, for such papers in which I perceive that I am the only German writing anar. collaborating. The commemoration-article will appear in "Die Aktion" (Brazil), "Der Freidenker" (USA.), "Solidarität" (Brooklyn), "Vrije Socialist" (Amsterdam). These are about the only papers in German which I know of will undoubtedly bring my article, a copy of which I shall send you in due time.

Most fraternally yours

Ramus - Sonja

The Emma Goldman Papers

870820182

[Letter] 1936 July 24, New Rochelle, N.Y. [to] E[mma] G[oldman, St. Tropez] / Harry [Kelly]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25 Prospect St.,
New Rochelle, N.Y.,
U.S.A., July 24, 1936.

7082

My dear E. G.:

Of course I should have written you before this but like others no doubt I was waiting to hear from you either direct or indirect. Last night I saw Minna and she told me of your letter and gave it to me to read but there was no time just then and later we met Henry Alsberg and his sister and I gave the letter to him to read for he was returning to Washington today but with the understanding I would see it at Minna's this evening when I go there for dinner. Leah is away on a vacation and I am alone here four days a week and go to Mohegan every Friday to spend Friday and Saturday night with Elsie and the baby and then go to Mt. Airy on Sunday morning for the day.

It is hard, very hard to write about Sasha but suffice it to say it made me feel old, very old. No doubt someone has sent you a copy of the little pamphlet issued by the F.R.S. and told you about the meeting, or perhaps the paper had a report of it. We also had a memorial at Mohegan a week ago last Sunday morning with Harry Weinberger and myself as speakers. My opinion was and is that if the young people who arranged the meeting at Webster Manor Hall on 11th street two weeks ago yesterday had waited another week to arrange matters it would have been a larger meeting but after all as I told Giovinetti I was sure Sasha was laughing at us somewhere. In the 65 years that weather reports have been taken in New York City there never was a hotter period than the day before the meeting and the day of the meeting. It was 103 in the shade and the hall was like a furnace but in spite of it all a fine crowd turned out even though the many old faces made me gloomy.

No need to ask what made him do it for I was not like Sasha to give up if there was any hope but no doubt he felt it was the beginning of the end and it was fool to suffer so he took the first train out. It makes me sad to think he had to do it and to think that if you had been with him it would not have happened. And yet suppose you had been there and prevented it then what? Pain, pain and more struggle with no hope at the end of the pain. I have often felt that when Carlo Tresca telephoned me some several years ago about Malatesta and he and I went out and managed to raise \$100. between us and a few weeks later another hundred to send him to buy oxygen which kept him alive a couple more months did I really do him a favor by helping keep him alive and in pain. Of course these things are never or seldom reasoned on such a basis, we act from instinct and on some deep rooted impulse and there is nothing can be said for or against it.

I am going to Philadelphia on August 7th to speak on Sasha, and his life and work and while I can talk to others about him to you?

Tell me E.G. what do you think of trying once more to get a permanent entrance into the U.S.? I don't suppose anything could be done just now but if Roosevelt is elected as he probably will be it might be worth while. I am a pretty tired man and have very little initiative left but I could talk with Roger and several others and see what they think. How do you feel about it?

With love and sympathy to you and Emmy,

As ever, Henry

The Emma Goldman Papers

810519429

[Letter, 19]36 July 25, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 21 x 17 cm.

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St. Tropez July 25th 36.

Stella, my own beloved Child.

I received your beautiful letter ~~sex~~ two days ago. I am replying to day because I have to go to Venice and I will have not a moment to write until I get back here Monday night. I am really taking Sutton to Lunite. He wants to talk to her about her house in London which at my suggestion she has put in his charge and he wants to get a few things for his wife from Aunties lovely shop. Also I must see Emmy and have a talk with her though I know it is all useless. It seems she has gotten on Aunties nerves. God knows the woman has patience of a mule. But it is the old story, no one but Sasha is able to stand E's tantrums and nervous attacks now increased in force than ever before.

My own child of what good is my "undaunted spirit" in cases where there are fixations, halutations and absolute lack of faith? Believe me it required superhuman endurance to go on. All the hateful details of liquidating Sashas and Es apart, the hundreds of silly accumulated things. But all that is nothing compared with the effort to keep up Emmys moral and her utter inability to meet her loss. Oh, do not imagine I fail to understand what Sasha has meant to her. Of course, he meant as much and more to me. Still I realize she had no life outside of his, no will, no power of decision. He thought and acted for her. His patience was limitless, and yet it helped to break him. Believe me at did. Especially, since the wear and ~~tear~~ of his long and painful illness. You see, every doctor ever consulted for E insisted on a regime which she never could or would follow. The last weeks one more doctor, our friend in Venice gave her a regime. Sasha insisted he will make her keep it. Well, the only way he could was by constant nagging and insisting. He was himself so run down, so weak. He needed absolute rest and quiet. And there was the daily battle with E. to keep her to the regime. Not for a second do I suggest ~~this~~ the strain had anything to do with the final step. But it did tend to break his resistance. He must have felt that his recovery being of long duration and with E. an invalid and needing constant supervision it was not worth living. Now, if it was hard for Sasha can you imagine my ordeal? My poor, tortured Sasha went but he left me a bitter, bitter task. If only I will succeed? But will I? E. has no faith in my sincerity to really be of help. And whatever I do she ~~will~~ sees in the wrong light. It is awful.

It seems she had trouble with Auntie. So of course I can not keep her to her word that she would take E. if our American friends, the Carsons should lose patience. So far E finds them wonderful. They will drop of the heights should they say the least critical word. In that case I also would have to take E. from them. I would put up with anything if she would consent to come here and be with me. But as I have repeatedly told you she hated Bon Esprit always. And now with Sasha so alive in every inch of ground she will go madder than she is. I will of course suggest it to her. If that also will not do I will have to ship her to Paris. Mollie and Benia wrote me she could come to them. But that would be criminal with Mollie so ill and needing absolute quiet a

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2

and rest. Besides they want to come to me for their months vacation which they both need desperately. Frankly, I don't know what to do I am worried sick. The main trouble is, the high officials Chapiro is trying to reach for E's passport are away for their holiday. There is no saying when they will come back. That means waiting. It is a fearful mess, and the agony and laceration of Sashas end go on tearing my vitals. I will never, never get over Sashas loss. It is the most staggering blow life has ever dealt me. No, not even when he went to Pittsburg to what then seemed his sure death. We were so young then and so callous, and we believed in the grand purpose of Sashas act. Nothing like it to day. The void in my heart grows deeper with the days. But if only I could get E. to a new beginning, I should bear my own cross.

dearest your invitation to Mary is very beautiful. But how to get her to America? I have written her sister to ~~write~~ take steps for a visa. That is another thing my having to deal with E's family who had made Sasha suffer so much in the past, and denounce our ideas. But even that does not matter. Nothing does that would help E. find herself and get on her feet. I pray every day that I may not lose patience or break down.

Just now I have Sutton here. He is awfully thoughtful and kind and does what he can to help me hold on to myself. One has to, if one does not want cause others pain. So I am gritting my teeth and showing a bold front. But the nights, the nights with Sashas vision ever before me, his life, his suffering, his last painful years. But I must, I must, I will be strong.

I am overrun by dozens of letters expressing sympathy and admiration for Sasha. They have to be answered. I'd give anything to have some help. But there is no one, and I must keep at the machine for hours on end. Then I must get the house in order, pack all my books away and papers if I am to put the house up for sale. I know no one will buy it now. But to save the expense and the new agony next year to come back here I must have the house in condition in case somebody should come along to buy it. You can imagine the amount of work before me between now and the end of Sept when I want to leave for England. Thats another painful matter. England with nothing encouraging before me. But that too will have to be met.

Darling you must not use your arm so much. Just write by hand short scribs or ask Kate to take your letters. I hate to think you suffer pain while writing me. I do long to hear from you more than ever with Sasha having gone out of my life. Oh, no not his memory or his spirit, or the thought of our comradeship. But the living Sasha, my old pal and friend.

I hold you close to me. Love to Teddy and the boys Love to Kate. *Notedly.*

Did Ruth visit you and how did you find her? I have begged Libby to keep me informed about Moe. That iron, persistent will to life my own brother has. Absie must be worn out. I wish Mary had her doggedness, her strength of character, her perseverance. But people are so different of course. That editorial in the "ation is rotten"

am deeply affected by this permanent grief.

329

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207184

[Letter, 19]36 July 25, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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24706

St. Tropez July 25th 36.

Stella, my own beloved Child.

I received your beautiful letter ~~sex~~ two days ago. I am replying to day because I have to go to Venice and I will have not a moment to write until I get back here Monday night. I am really taking Sutton to Aunite. He wants to talk to her about her house in London which at my suggestion she has put in his charge and he wants to get a few things for his wife from Aunties lovely shop. Also I must see Emy and have a talk with her though I know it is all useless. It seems she has gotten on Aunties nerves. God knows the woman has patience of a mule. But it is the old story, no one but Sasha is able to stand E's tantrums and nervous attacks now increased in force than ever before.

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It seems she had trouble with Auntie. So of course I can not keep her to her word that she would take E, if our American friends the Parsons should lose patience. So far E finds them wonderful. They will drop of the heights should they say the least critical word. In that case I also would have to take E, from them. I would put up with anything, if she would consent to come here and be with me. But as I have repeatedly told you she hated Bon Esprit always. And now with Sasha so alive in every inch of ground she will go madder than she is. I will of course suggest it to her. If that also will not do I will have to ship her to Paris. Kollie and Senia wrote me she could come to them. But that would be criminal with Kollie so ill and needing absolute quiet a

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24707

2

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I am overrun by dozens of letters expressing sympathy and admiration for Sasha. They have to be answered. I'd give anything to have some help. But there is no one, and I must keep at the machine for hours on end. Then I must get the house in order, pack all my books away and papers if I am to put the house up for sale. I know no one will buy it now. But to save the expense and the new agony next year to come back here I must have the house in condition in case somebody should come along to buy it. You can imagine the amount of work before me between now and the end of Sept when I want to leave for England. That's another painful matter. England with nothing encouraging before me. But that too will have to be met.

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I hold you close to me. Love to Teddy and the boys
Love to Kate. Devotedly.

Did Ruth visit you and how did you find her? I have begged Libby to keep me informed about Moe. What iron, persistent will to life my own brother has. Absie must be worn out. I wish Amy had her doggedness, her strength of character, her perseverance. But people are so different of course. That editorial in the Nation is rotten

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010098

[Letter] 1936 July 25, London [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Liza [Koldofsky]. — 1 p.; 23 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

London, July 25th, 1936

24924

Dearest Emma!

Thanks for your letter and enclosed. Surprised to hear that Sutton is in St. Tropez, but even more surprised that he didn't deem it advisable to phone us before he left. It is a pity, for we were looking for someone going to France and take some ginger chocolates for you. However, we will forgive him if he will tell us about you on his return.

You are certainly welcome to join us again, it is only a pity that the room is so small and not so comfortable as we should like to be for you. It is now occupied by some professor, but it will be free for you at the end of September.

We are already looking forward to your arrival.

With love
Liza

The Emma Goldman Papers

880206067

[Letter] 1936 July 25, London [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Frances Briggs. —
1 p.; 29 x 21 cm.
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23123

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ALEC L. REA

Chairman of the Council:
VISCOUNT ESHER

Director:
GEOFFREY WHITWORTH

Central Office: 9 Fitzroy Square, London, W.1

Telephone: Museum 5022

July 25, 1936.

Dear Sir or Madam,

Autumn Conference at Liverpool.

In further reference to the Autumn Conference of the British Drama League to be held at Liverpool from Friday to Sunday, October 23 to 25, I should like to correct an error made in the previous announcement: the Conference will be held under the auspices of the Merseyside and West Lancs. Divisional Committee and not under the Liverpool Playgoers' Club.

I am now able to add that the Dance Cabaret entertainment on the Saturday evening will include a Supper, and will take place in the Concert Hall of the Bluecoat Society of Arts. At 5 o'clock on the Sunday a special service has been arranged at the Liverpool Cathedral, which will be conducted by Dean Dwelly.

As already stated, the full programme will be circulated early in October.

Yours faithfully,

Frances Briggs.

Secretary.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010119

[Letter, 19]36 July 26 [New York to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Minna [Lowensohn]. — 6 p. ; 29 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24960
Sunday July 26/36
80 Van Cortlandt Park
South

My dear Emma:

Thanks a lot for your letter. Though it is brief, it meant ~~so~~ very much to me. You say I was entitled to a detailed letter about the last hours of our dear friend Sasha. Surely dearest Emma, ~~but~~ do I want to know about every word and every thought of my dear comrade, but I certainly don't consider my self entitled to any thing. I can very well understand how you feel, and I have no words, to console or cheer you, my dear E. except it there is a consolation in the fact that all our thoughts and sympathies were and are with you.

The news struck me like a thunderbolt. I had received a long letter from Sasha dated June 10, in which he described to me his suffering during the four months at the hospital, the lack of care and

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attention, and the wonderful devotion of
Emmy, her daily trips to the Hospital to at-
tend to him. I was almost dazed by this
letter, then the Frie Arbeiter Stimme
received your cable, and Freedman
phoned, and left a message with my
sister, I came home late and she told
me about the cable, I called the
office the following morning, Freedman
was out, and no one told me about
the second cable, so worried as I
was, I went to work, and I had invited
a few people for dinner that evening, one
was my boss, a very charming woman for
whom I am working for about a year and a half.
I had wanted her to meet my family and
especially Leah and Harry, so going home
with her from work, I did not buy a newspaper
and when she called my attention to the fact,
I said jokingly, my brother-in-law buys the
papers and then tells me all the news worth
reading so why waste time.

So as you ~~see~~ I came home in quite
good spirit, anticipating a pleasant

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evening, we finally set down at the table, when the Phone rang, I answered, and it was a man from the N.Y. Post, asking me whether the news was really true, I yelled at the poor fellow, and said no its impossible, where did he get it from. The man realized, and agreed with me, that it must be a false report, he told me however that it was at the front page of all the evening papers. Then I began asking of Harry, Lech, my brother, but no one had a paper and no one knew, later they told me that they threw away the papers in the hope that they could keep it from me for the evening, but of course after the telephone call, I could not rest, I decided to cable to you, and called the F. A. S. Freedman answered the Phone, and told me about the second cable.

I received a number of calls that evening but my familie did not let me answer.

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the phone any more that evening, now
could I read a newspaper for the rest of
that week, in fact I could do nothing
and say nothing, when they asked me
to come the G. A. S. office to discuss
plans for a Memorial meeting, I thought
they were crazy. Why discuss anything when
Sasha was no more.

But of course when we are alone time,
even a few days are sufficient to bring
us back to earth. I realized that we had
to have a memorial meeting, ~~and~~ and I
wanted the whole town, or better yet, the
whole world to attend. Though it's all so
immaterial and indifferent.

Eight days after Sasha died I received
his last letter dated June 26 he told
me about M. G.'s fire days visit, and how
disappointed he was that he could not
go to St. Tropez and surprise you,
at your birthday. The letter was very
cheerful, in spite of the fact ^{that} he would
had opened two days ^{ago}, he assured me that

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3. 24964
There was nothing to worry about his condition
And that Emmy was a very good nurse and thanks
to her good care ~~he~~ had gained weight, and
he asked me to write real soon.

I am still wondering, though I know
that my question will never be answered.
Did Sasha think those two days before
of ending his life, and yet telling his
friends that he felt fine, or did this terrific
pain come on suddenly?

Emma dear:

I do hope that you will forgive
me ^{for} the kind of letter I wrote to you.
I really had no intentions to write
the sort of letter, but I could say
nothing else, and yet, I want to send
you a reply, and thanks for your
note to me.

When I sent you the money order of
\$30⁰⁰ for S. I wrote that I expected to get
another few dollars for reservations, so I am
enclosing \$10⁰⁰ I am sure you will find

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[Letter, 19]36 July 26 [New York to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Minna [Lowensohn]. — 6 p. ; 29 × 20 cm.

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some use for it, and please, will you
buy a few red roses for me when you
go to visit S. at his resting place.

Please dear give my love to Emmy, I
have no courage to write to her.

As ever yours
Minna

P.S.

Harry Alsberg owed \$5 on that affair, I saw
him last week and he wanted to give it
to me, I could not take it, but he
will write to you, at least he
promised. M.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010152

[Letter, 19]36 July 26, N[ew] Y[ork to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / [Gwy]neth [King] Roe. — 3 p.; 22 x 16 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

237 N 11th St- 25021
NYC. July 26 '36

My dear Emma Goldman —

Alexander Berkman died!

It occurred in a week when I was visiting Gilbert's only sister — in Wisconsin a village so tiny & remote that no daily paper ventures there! I learned it when I returned to Madison days later. I am only just now home where I have your address.

I haven't a single detail but Stella wrote some time ago that he was very ill — Oh my dear my first overwhelming thought was, and is, that perhaps he suffered — suffered — at the last until you could do nothing but hope for his release. This is the bitterest blow that death can deal us who stand beside. You struggle to shut out that picture and oh how pray you have the strength to do it. Then I wonder if you feel bearing down upon you the thought of

The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]36 July 26, N[ew] Y[ork to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / [Gwy]neth [King] Roe. — 3 p. ; 22 x 16 cm.

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How Berkman's life was early ~~taken~~
away from him, and then afterwards
so frustrated, so painful and ~~hard~~
persecuted. That I cannot bear to have
you feel. For he lived so freely.
He was so superb. His ~~unbroken~~
buried years to have given so splendid
ly as he did, to have ~~elucidated~~ so dis-
tinctly people's way of meeting & not
meeting life, to have gone so steadily
along. And then to have with
his great look so masterfully well,
through months of sheer despair —
just that alone would make his life
great. It was enough for one — he
not for him. And you my dear
Emma — that you have been! What
your own persevering courage
devotion & loyalty gave to him!
Sustained and made him not
give up. It should gladden you
forever.
His gentleness and rock-like fortitude

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010152

[Letter, 19]36 July 26, N[ew] Y[ork to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / [Gwy]neth [King] Roe. — 3 p. ; 22 x 16 cm.

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his greatness and force. his re-
silience & unswerving loyalty.
It is all I can think of — such
a personality.

I hope you are well. You
seem always to conquer life
with or without health. I cannot
understand it — but you are a
one woman in the world person.

My love in full measure to you.
My great sympathy to all who were
so close to him.

Jack has memories. Janet & George
only traditions, but they all send tribute.

I shall hope to see Stella soon.
But I find myself hoping it was
possible for her to go to you.

With strong & tender love
Netha Roe

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010122

[Letter] 1936 July 27, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Jeanne [Levey]. — 2 p.; 30 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24971

1534 Merchandise Mart,
Chicago, Illinois,
July 27, 1936.

Emma dear:

I have a copy of the letter which you wrote to Stella. I realize how difficult it must be for you to concentrate on any correspondence. I am not expecting any mail from you until you have gained some strength to carry on. Darling, I am not going to continue to write you just how we feel or about your feelings. We take that for granted that we each understand just what has happened and what is happening. So let's talk about other things.

Within the next two weeks, I expect your pamphlet to be off the press. While the printer has been up in arms because I did not give him some money in advance before the copy was proof-read, I felt I wanted to be perfectly sure there were no errors before he was permitted to print the pamphlet. I have had a number read the proof and it seems to be all right. I tried to pick as dignified a pamphlet as possible and hope I will succeed in distributing them as I planned.

Have spent most of the summer in the country. Within the next two or three weeks, I will go back to the city and take up the job of bringing your pamphlet to a successful conclusion and then getting a sufficient number of subscribers to put Rudolf's book in the hands of the publishers. This work is also well on the way. I know it will make you very happy when I tell you that we have been working hard in his behalf.

Emma darling, I wish you would send me one of your photographs. I am very eager to have one and Rudolf has sent me one of his.

On July 12th, we had a very interesting and successful lawn party at our country place. Fifty-four people came out from Chicago for the day. We raised the last \$200.00 necessary for Rudolf's translation. Believe me that is some job done that we are all thankful for. I also told them about your pamphlet we are having printed and everyone is greatly interested to obtain a first copy as soon as it is printed.

I hope you will soon be able to concentrate on your work and do some real serious writing. Do you plan on going back to England? Please let me know how Emmy is getting along and where she is at present. I would like to write to her also.

I am not going to write you a lengthy letter this time. I would like to know how you are getting along. All our mutual friends send their sincerest love and best wishes. You know you always have mine.

Jay is again in New York and I am expecting him home within the next week, but you can feel assured that he always thinks and asks

The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1936 July 27, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Jeanne [Levey]. —
2 p. ; 30 × 22 cm.

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about you. As I am covering his love as well. Write me soon
for when she visits you.

Lovingly.

Jeanne

You, no doubt have heard from Ann Lord. She has probably written
you about the sad news pertaining to her boy. What a tragedy.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726202

[Letter, 19]36 July 28, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, St. Paul, France] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25687

St Tropez July 28th 36.

Emmy, my Dear. I came back frightfully tired, And yet I slept badly. You cannot know how much I have you on my mind and how concerned I am about your health and your future. I want so much to do what is best for you, if only you would help me, first by getting rid of your fixations about me, and secondly of straining what ever will you have until you can get to America. I am sure you will find relief there, relief of your physical suffering as well as the necessary peace of mind to begin a new life. We all have to begin anew my dear and you too will find the poise and the ~~will~~ strength to do it even if it will take time.

Listen my dear, it seems to me that the first step you will and must make is to stand on your own feet. You can do that by taking a room in an inexpensive pension in Vence. I understand where Anna is you might get it for 20 francs a day. Michael assured me he would contribute, and the rest you will use from your own little capital. When the time for your sailing comes we will find the money. Meanwhile being on your own will be better for you make you more independent of others. Besides it is not good to overstay even the best of hospitality. And you say yourself the Parsons have been very kind to you. More reason not to get them tired out or impatient. Of course it is not a question of rushing out at once. But just as soon as you get your papers you should do it, get a room in a pension in Vence to await your sisters affidavit. I hope you will agree with my suggestion and act accordingly. Auntie is herself not well, and she is terribly worried. Besides you would have to contribute to the expenses if you were with her. Why do that when it will be so much better for you to have your own independent place, come and go as you like without imposing on

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726202

[Letter, 19]36 July 28, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, St. Paul, France] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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23688

anyone we know. Think it over and let me know if you agree.

Affectionately.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

880207151

[Letter, 19]36 July 28, St. Tropez to Mollie Steimer, Paris] / [Emma Goldman].—
2 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24633

St. Tropez July 28th 36.

Mollitchka, my Dearest. I got your letter with inclosures Saturday before I went to Vence. I came back last night wrecked in every nerve. I found that poor, sick minded Emy has worn out the patience of everybody, even the Parsons who she herself admitted are wonderful to her. Naturally I could not consent to further imposition on the Parsons. I have decided to put E. in a cheap pension in Vence to await a passport that would take her to America. She definitely decided NOT TO GO TO HER MOTHER. She said she could not add to her mother's burden who is sick herself and has one ~~sister~~ daughter in an insane asylum in Germany and another daughter whose husband was made impossible by the Nazis to look after. Besides it would cost a lot of money. In that she is of course right. But the main reason is that E never got along for any length of time with her mother and she fears the new clashes now more than ever. When I got to Vence she insisted she must go to the Nice hospital to undergo an operation, she could not stand her suffering any more. Of course I would not listen to that. I suggested Paris though not to you. I am not going to let Emy make your condition worse. If she would go to P. it would be to some inexpensive little hotel room. But she also does not want to go to Paris. She wants to rent a small room in Vence. It has many distractions you know. Anyhow after two days battle I got her to promise me to pull herself together and hold out until she can go straight to A. Moreover, I suggested that she take a room and pension in Vence so as not to burden anybody. It will mean an expense of course. Fortunately Michael Cohn arrived from Majorka. He barely got out with his life. She plans to remain in Vence for some months. He said he would contribute to E's expense but he could not have her near all the time. It would drive him mad. The same story all over again. Only our own Sasha had the patience but it helped to break his will to life. There is no doubt of that in my mind.

E. is going to the Préfecture to day or tomorrow to see if her papers have arrived. The question is whether the A. Consul will recognize such papers. I have written her sister to take steps at once for an affidavit. When that arrives E. will go to the Consul to try her luck. Or rather Parsons will go for her because she is sure to jabber so much it will ruin her chances of a visa. Meanwhile she will remain in Vence. At least that is the last arrangement but whether E's scattered brain will let her keep her promise is another thing. I can only hope.

I was in Nice yesterday to see Nonore and get her to order a plate for Sashas grave with an inscription on it. Here is the ~~xx~~ French text which Sandström translated from mine.

Ici Repse!

Alexander Berkman

Né le 21. Novembre 1870

Décédé le 28 Juin 1936.

Son Rêve ~~six~~ Était

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207151

[Letter, 19]36 July 28, St. Tropez to Mollie Steimer, Paris] / [Emma Goldman]. —
2 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24634

2

D'un Monde Nouveau, Libre et Beau

Sa vie entiere une Lutte sans Trêve

Pour le Triumphant de Son Ideal.

I have sent the original copy to Sania a week ago asking him to compare it with my English text and let me know at once whether it reads well. I have received no answer. Is Sania not in Paris I wonder? Please let me know right away because Nonore is going away for her vacance and she wants to attend to the plate right away.

What a situation in Spain. How I wish I could be there in the battle. It would be a fitting end of a life that is no longer of any consequence. But even if I could get in which I doubt as all the borders are closed what could I do without the language. How tragic that Sasha and I came too late to Russia and that since our exile we have been unable to put our energies to something of value. Sasha evidently grew tired of such a life. I still hang one I ~~xxx~~ know not for what. The tragic irony in Spain to me is that the very Republic that has percecuted our comrades is now making use of them for its defense. Should the Republic remain alive it will begin all over again to percecute our comrades. Exactly like in Russia. Yet I realize that the revolutionary workers in Spain ~~xxxxxx~~ have to fight back the black forces even if the red will act no better towards them.

I inclose two articles about ~~xxx~~ Sasha, the one in the Nation is rotten and deliberately misinterpretative. For the editors know too well that Sasha believed in organized defense. The one in the Herald Tribune is splendid. Send both back dear. Later I will let you keep the Herald Tribune as I have written for copies.

I wonder whether the campaign for Zenal will help. More and more the gang in Moscow gives a damn for the International opinion of the masses. But of course the campaign must go on. I wish I could be at the ~~emoirial~~ meeting Thursday. They had one in New York and they also planned to get out an eight page pamphlet about Sasha. But I have received no copies so far. Perhaps you can make use of the text on Sashas plate at the meeting. Do so.

Dear, it is only Sutton who came. His wife could not do so. He is very kind and thoughtful. But I have come to the conclusion that in such grief as ours loneliness is best unless those around you know without words or much rehashing what your loss really means. Sutton cannot understand that since he did not know Sasha. That's why I long so intensely for you and Sania.

Love to him and to you my darling.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

880207205

[Letter, 1936] July 28, Bearsville [N.Y. to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Stella [Baltimore].— 2 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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24753

Bearsville - July 28th

My darling:

Your long letter just received - as I was about to write you. I watch the sailings. It moved me deeply. Night and day I think of you and I want to be with you, more than I ever did in my life. We are all prisoners of our own circumstances.

It is useless to repine. All we can do now is to perpetuate our Sasha's memory so that those whom missed the privilege of knowing him may learn something of his greatness, his devotion, his beauty. I know Sasha felt cheerful on the 27th. I had a lovely letter from him, written on that day.

Dear heart, I understand about Emmy. Her relation to Sasha was a purely personal one - what he was outside of that was always a closed book to her. I can understand that Bon Esprit has a deeper meaning for you, that everything connected with Sasha brings a kind of a solace. I have lived over so many times these past weeks our life in Bon Esprit and in Nice, and I think of him in connection with the most trivial things and because Sasha was always so adorable with me my thoughts of him become consoling ones. He seems so living to me, I can almost speak with him.

I had the enclosed from Angelica and another from Netha Roe. A doctor friend of mine tells me that when these uremic attacks come they poison the brain. I am sure now it was a impulsive act. It was in fact Bibby who told me so. He always sends you his love.

I sent Netha a copy of your letter to the Anarchist press. I am so glad Emmy is with friends. Being what she is, what Sasha wrote and thought had no meaning for her and so I understand that she would walk out. When Modest showed me some snapshots he took last September when I saw him in the Spring, I was shocked at Sasha's appearance. Modest told me then he begged Sasha to come to Paris with him to the American hospital and get proper medical care. He knew then Sasha would have to have an operation, but Sasha poked fun at him and said you American always are obsessed by operation.

But what is the use of continuing in this strain? I think it was a combination of things.

I had a note from Saxe today. Moe is somewhat better. Of course, he suffers great pain and has to be kept under morphine. There is a plan now to amputate his leg, since it hasn't traveled any further in all these three months. Needless to say, darling, I will keep you informed. If it is done - Saxe and Isy Miller will foot the bills and Smea and Lib and I will contribute, as they have exhausted their resources.

Really it is touching about the Sandstroms. Give them my greetings. They really admired and loved Sasha and I know they are devoted to you. And Auntie. Give her my love and a hearty full of gratitude. She was there and I wasn't. It was such a consolation to me when I got your letter before this and knew she was with you through the first dreadful days. I worried day and night, wondering if someone was with you.

Ian wrote you, darling, about the stamps. He is in touch with the market and he will get the highest prices anyone could

The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 1936] July 28, Bearsville [N.Y. to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Stella [Baltimore].— 2 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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for Amy and he is eager to do so.

24784

I would have gone into N.Y. yesterday with Maria Wovschin, only I am still toothless. In about a week I will have my new teeth otherwise I would have gone in, in order to see Moe, and Babsie and see for myself just what the situation is there.

Ian works with Teddy every day. Davy is fine. They all send their love. My arm is somewhat better, doesn't hurt all day Only in the morning.

Devoted love, my darling. I am so glad Mollie and Senya will be with you in August.

Stella

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010116

[Letter] 1936 July 28, Toronto [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Eva L[angbord]. —
2 p.; 28 x 21 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

471 Brunswick Avenue
Toronto, Canada,
July 28, 1936

My dear Emma:

Forgive me many times for having apparently neglected you for so long; you will realize however what a hectic new existence I had been thrown into by getting into Winterset. Not only did I go through a complete gamut of emotions as an actress but also as a woman. Every day of it was filled with joy or disappointment but ending amid a blaze of glory. I could have hoped for nothing better than to work in a tragedy based on the life of Sacco-Vanzetti, produced and directed by Guthrie McClintic. I have made a terribly important step and hope that now I shall have a little better chance to work.

When I sent you the two plays, I was in the midst of closing and going to Canada and it completely escaped me that I had not written a letter to you. I hope you received the plays Winterset and Petrified Forest.

At present I am visiting with the folks and getting a rest and building up for the new season. Although there is nothing definite in sight, I stand a good chance of working inasmuch as I am a new face and the critics were very good to me. But we shall see. I have had movie offers, about seven or eight but I am not in the least interested just now.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010116

[Letter] 1936 July 28, Toronto [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Eva L[angbord]. —
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2.

Dear Emma, if this letter seems self-conscious, it is because words are so inadequate to express our sympathy and condolence for you. The news of Berkman's death came as a terrific shock to us all and the subsequent waiting for news and details was too terrible. The Comrades here all took it most badly and even greater was their grief because they knew what a close friendship yours and his had been and how much it would hurt you. But you who have been courageous all your life will still and ever find the courage within yourself to dominate life's obstacles. We all love you and are with you completely.

If you are feeling up to it, write us soon and let us know about everything. The comrades all send you their love, Steinberg's, Sitzers, Zubrins, Judkin, Simpkin, and last but not the least my dear parents and the kiddies.

With all love to you,

Eva L.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010085

[Letter] 1936 July 29, New York [to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / Phillip Kapp. —
2 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

TELEPHONE: LONGACRE 9-5100

JULIUS HOCHMAN
GENERAL MANAGER

BEN EVRY
PRESIDENT

PHILLIP KAPP
SECY. - TREASURER

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BROOKLYN

July 29th, 1936

Miss E. G. Coltin
St. Tropez Var
France

My dear Emma:

Your letter dated July 13, was received by me, but I am afraid I was delinquent in replying. In the first place, I was away when the letter arrived, and upon my return I was somewhat out of spirits to immediately write.

This unexpected tragic end of our friend has upset all of us considerably. It is unfortunate that the great masses, even at this date, will never know the services that our friend rendered in their behalf, while in the United States or out of it.

To me, it was more than a shock, as for five or six years ~~now~~, I not only was very intimate with him, but used to see him for several hours each day that he was in New York City. I think I was one of the very few who were acquainted with every movement and activity of his in the United States; naturally, after receiving such news, all of us feel about the same way.

I have read your letter carefully, and I want to state that I share the same obligations that you do, and will do everything I possibly can to assist in the maintainance of all those whom he left behind, and for whom he felt responsible. I don't intend to abandon any of the activities in behalf of raising a fund, which we had planned to do while he was alive.

Personally, I will devote as much of my time and energy as I possibly can towards making the affair a success and setting it up as an everlasting monument for one who had given his entire life to a causa which he cherished dearly.

Your letter was read by all of your buddies, as, at this time, I have about ten or twelve of them employed in the different offices of our Union.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

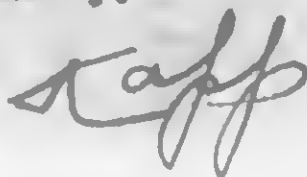
[Letter] 1936 July 29, New York [to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / Phillip Kapp. —
2 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

In the next week or two, when the weather is
and most of the people will have returned from their
expect to call a meeting and get things underway.

I hope you are well.

Sincerely,



BEST COPY AVAILABLE

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010025

[Letter, 19]36 July 30, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez July 30th 36.

Dear Michael.

I am inclosing copy of my letter about Sashas end for our Press in Europe and America. It was inclosed in my letter to you sent to Majorca which did not reach you. I also send you a stupid article in a Toronto paper that has not one word of truth in it. Its amazing where such sheets get the information or how they manage to concoct such lies. All the other reports about Sasha were not much better except the inclosed article in the Herald Tribune of New York, not the Paris edition. I must have this article back as well as the copy of my letter for the Press. Come to think of it maybe Syd could make me some copies of it? It would have to be on very thin paper. The postage simply eats me up.

I have written Emy that she must take a room in a cheap hotel or pension so as not to impose on the whole world. I also wrote her you said we would contribute. She has very little money. I was hoping she can hang on to that for her trip to America. I myself am frightfully worried how to go on and how to get to England. The prospects there are most discouraging. In fact Sutton suggested my going to Canada. He even offered to pay my fare and I had two invitations from friends in Toronto, not Anarchists to come there. But I do not see that Canada offers much more than England and as I have a half dozen engagements for Oct and Nov. I do not see what sense it would be for me to drop England now. No, I must go through with it. Next year, if I fail again in England I can still go to Canada. Perhaps it will be possible to get a visa to America for me for six months. However, my main anxiety is now. I don't even know how to manage about Sashas tablet. But if it will be my last sou I will have that. It drives me mad to think Sasha shoveld in a common grave with nothing to indicate where it is. It shall not be.

To come back to Emy, Sasha left me a bit er, taks. But even that I will go through with. For the present I need your help to enable Emy to be on her own feet as far as she will ever be that. In a pension she will have to be on her own. And that is something. I only hope Chapiro will get her proper papers that will admit her to the States. It is the only place for her she will go to the dogs in France. Surely we owe that to Sasha to do all in our power to help Emy on her feet.

Sutton leaves this afternoon, ~~11x~~ and I will be alone until the 16th of Aug. Then Mollie and Senia come for a month. If you should feel like coming over for a few days I can pit up the three of you. Let me know.

Love to Syd and the little one. I hope he is quite well again.

Affectionately

is zedot 15

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726196

[Letter, 19]36 July 31, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, St. Paul, France] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

23677

St. Tropez July 31st 36.

My, my Dear. I could not write you yesterday. It was Suttons last day and it seemed unkind to keep myself busy with other people or letters. After all he came specially to "cheer" me. If he failed it is surely not his fault. It is that my wound is too young and still bleeding. And the only way I am able to overcome part of the pain is to do things for others, or give them my company without making them aware of the agony that is mine. Sutton left yesterday and while his visit was for him anything but much joy I think he did not regret having spent a lot of money on the journey.

You ask me to write you about myself. Dearie I cannot do it. I find I go to pieces if I start to communicate myself to others about my state of mind. THE ONLY WAY THAT ENABLES ME TO GO ON WITH the routine of life is silence on what is nearest to my heart, the sharp blade that keeps cutting into my vitals. I simply cannot talk about it, for the pain is too excruciating for words. I can tell you, however, that you need not worry about my being alone. I do not mind it, and what is more I find it is better than having people who cannot grasp how wrecked I feel from the frightful blot from a clear sky. They cannot not because they are not sympathetic and would not do most anything to help me but because they have their own world and their own struggle in life. Besides, it only means being alone two weeks. Then my beloved Lollie and Sam will be coming and they have always been a great comfort to me. You see my dear they not only love me but more important still they know and understand me. Yes, that is more important than love to me at least. So please dear do not worry about my being alone. It is really good for me in my present condition.

I am relieved to know that you feel a little better and that you have taken yourself in hand. I am anxiously awaiting word from you to day whether you got your passport. If you did not I hope you have written Lollie to ask Volin to go back to the party he is dealing with. Officials in general must be kept after. And especially French officials.

Goodby my dear. As they say in America, "Keep a brave upper lip". It means do not succumb to the blows life strikes you. Be strong, be brave. It is the only way to go on with life. See how heroic our comrades in Spain are. You will realize that our test trying as it is is but very little compared with the struggle for a beautiful life the people are making to day. It would have gladdened our Sushas heart even if he was too sick to be part of it. It should also help us to meet our woe.

Affectionately.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010142

[Letter, 19]36 July 31, St. Tropez [to Rudolf Grossmann] / [Emma Goldman].—
1 p.; 29 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez July 31st 36.

Dear Comrade.

Thank you for your letter of the 24th inst. It reached me safely. I also received a very touching letter from Lily. Full of sympathy for me in my great sorrow. I am writing her now. Please be sure to send me the publications that will contain your tribute to our great comrade. I am collecting everything for future needs. I mean to write a biography of my beloved pal and co-fighter for our ideal. I will need everything I can get in the way of material though no one knew him as I did, or loved him more.

My effort to face life again without Sasha would be more excruciating as it is if it were not for the heroic struggle of our comrades in Spain. Compared with that my own tragedy seems but a mere drop in the ocean of human suffering and fortitude. How I wish I could be there to take part. Indeed I would drop every thing and go. But without the language I could probably accomplish nothing in the way of help to our brave comrades. Indeed I might even add to their difficulties. That is my deepest regret that neither Sasha or I were preveleged to be in the thickest of the Russian Revolution, or now. If only Sasha had gone on another few weeks the events in Spain would have strengthen his will to go on. But there is no use in lamenting the irreperable.

I am having a tablet put up on Sashas grave so those who will go out to the place of his last rest will find it. I inclose the French text. It is simple and expresses the great simplicity of Sashas personality and his dream.

Greet Sophie for me and your other

daughter.

Fraternally.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881023006

[Letter, 19]36 July 31, St. Tropez [to] John [Cowper] Powys, [Corwen, Wales] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

when please

St Tropez Var July 31st 36.

Dear John Powys,

The inclosed copy of my "official" letter about the end of my pal and co-fighter Alexander Berkman which I have written for the Anarchist Press in Europe and America, and for our friends will explain my silence. I too rejoiced over the seeming recovery of my old friend, but I rejoiced too soon. The more staggering was the bolt from the clear sky, the more shattering the blow life has dealt me.

You see dear friend forty seven years of two ordinary lives and ordinary ties make it hard to go on when such ties are broken. How much more painful and difficult the broken threads of a life like Berkman's and mine? Friendships are so little understood in our callous and cruel times. Perhaps in the long ago poets sang of such friendships as ours. Friendship that never wavered, always understood, always gave more than it asked. Friendship that had withstood tests of fire and had come out unscathed. The bravest of us break under the loss of such a rare and wonderful friendship. And I used to think I was very brave and would meet any blow. I confess the one life has struck me now is at times harder to bear than I had reckoned with. And

yet I shall go on, if only to articulate the personality and spirit that was Alexander Berkman so reticent and shy to express himself. ^{Alonso} That is my mission now for the few years left me on this earth. Just now I am not detached, the wound is still too young and too raw. Later, when only a deep scar is left I hope I will be objective enough to do justice to my dead comrade.

You pay me undue credit for my wanting to return to such barren field as England represents for me. ~~Emma Goldman~~

The Emma Goldman Papers

881023006

[Letter, 19]36 July 31, St. Tropez [to] John [Cowper] Powys, [Corwen, Wales] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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2



No more "wanderer" is my spirit than that of the drowning man who grabs at a straw, is my return to England. You see I have no choice. The rest of Europe is closed to me. Even Canada where I would be admitted would not tolerate me long were I to voice the injustice and poverty there. And America remains tantalizingly near and so far, that there remains but England if one does not want to die a slow mental death? No, my return there deserves no praise. True I feel very much a "weather-beaten ship". But having smelt the sea I could find no peace in harbor. I prefer to go down on the crest of the waves to be tossed by the "tempest" until the end.

It is most kind of you to welcome my return for "England's sake". I fear it will not gain much by my repatriation in its midst. For to be of use one must find response. So far my friends have failed to rouse much interest. In fact, the response hardly warrants my going. But as I said, I have no choice. So I must grit my teeth and face the inevitable.

Yes, the dictatorships, they are like a frightful epidemic, they infect the whole world. Now it is Spain. If it should succeed in spreading its poison, France will be next and so will England. No wonder the Left elements are making such an heroic struggle in Spain. True many of them fight Fascism only to put another form of dictatorship in its place. But I rejoice in the fortitude of my own comrades, the Anarcho-Syndicalists and the Anarchists. Their courage, their heroism has kept me from utter despair in the sorrow that has come to me. If only my old chum had held out a little longer he would have gained strength to go on in the magnificent display of our Spanish comrades. ~~The world~~

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881023006

[Letter, 19]36 July 31, St. Tropez [to] John [Cowper] Powys, [Corwen, Wales] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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3

Bo

They alone still believe in a party worth fighting and dying for and they alone have the passionate faith in its ultimate triumph. But for the present the world has been made bleak by dictatorship whatever its color or claims.

Now I wish I could believe "that there must be thousands and thousands going about the world—totally unknown to you—who owe their mental liberation from some word you dropped as you went on". If I had that faith in my own powers perhaps I should want some corner on this earth where I might invite my soul in peace. But I was never satisfied with what I gave. It only left me longing passionately to give more. Yet all I could give and give are words, words, words. The very thing I longed for most, to be in the thick of the Revolution had ever been denied me. In Russia, I came two years too late. And now in Spain when I might help I lack the language and I am still too much in the throes of my personal sorrow to join my comrades in their stand for our ideal. It is the harder to bear because my comrade and I always held that those who preach the inevitability of revolution should die fighting for it. Our wish has not been fulfilled. Well, Alexander Berkman remained courageous to the last moment of life when he felt it was not worth going on sick as he was. I hope I may do no less if I should become incapacitated.

I am remaining here until the end of Sept. I will then go to England. Perhaps we can meet again.

Cordially and gratefully for your
kind thought of me.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207197

[Letter, 1936] July 31, Bearsville, N.Y. [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Stella Balandine. — 2 p. ; 19 x 15 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24732

E. M. Vallanture
Becheroff
Bearsville, Ulster Co., N. Y.
Tel. Woodstock 04-F 21

Friday
July 31.

My dearest,
The enclosed just came from tape. It speaks for itself. One of the amazing misadventures of life. As soon as I can get away, when my teeth are in, I'll go into NY to see Moey. It is a relief I can tell you - after these 3 months of horror. I wrote you two days ago. There is nothing to add - you know how constantly you are in my heart. I was relieved to hear Mr. Sutton would be in town. I'm so grateful for her presence and understanding. Ruth is getting better all the time - Kate is crying

361

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207197

[Letter, 1936] July 31, Bearsville, N.Y. [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Stella Balandine. — 2 p. ; 19 x 15 cm.

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My milk boy Miller has
wife
Here all is as usual. I
have to give the family lunch
motor up to Kingston - 15
miles - to see the dentist
so this can be only a note.
I trust Fanny is a little
better - I would like to see
Paul - where is she now?
Our love ever.
Deepest love & devotion
Stella

Moe is at Mt Sinai Hospital

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207162

[Letter, 1936 July 31, Paris to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Mollie [Steimer]. —
2 p. ; 30 x 22 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24664

Beloved dearest good Emnotchka,

Your letter about the new decision of Emy got us very confused. We all talked it over: Volin, Senya, Sanya and myself and we don't see what on earth we could do besides bringing the thing we started out to an end. Volin spoke to Blumel, his intervention in behalf of Emy was promised in so far as V. asked for a passport that would permit Emy to go to Tohecoslovakie, Brno. What could he do now, come and say she does not want to go to Brno she wants to go to America? Then he can only reply "in this case I can do nothing at all"!

If she insists on going to America from France, she will have to wait some time (!) because the ^{U.S.A.} authorities here will make her a thousand difficulties. There is but one thing to try: write to Alberg and ask him to get her a visa. If he could accomplish such a miracle, then the authorities in Alpe M. will give a pass to Emy immediately.

Beloved Emma, the events in Spain are of such importance that they take our breath, thoughts soul and every moment. We ~~are~~ are trying to collect some means for the volunteers to leave as soon as possible. The 2 daughters of Camillo Berneri and myself made almost 3000 francs in 3 days. The enthusiasm is enormous! The news we get from there proves ~~that~~ that the people in Catalonia went much further than the french Camunards or the Russians in October! Here is the first Bulletin of the 24th, but there are also some letters which will appear in a special number of Combat next week.

Last night was the A.B. memorial meeting. The hall was packed notwithstanding the fact that the F.P. had a large meeting in Wagram on Spain. The tributes paid to our beloved one was in a very dignified, warm and comradely way full of understanding and appreciation of our Sasha. Naturally, a lot was also spoken about Spain. It was a revolutionary atmosphere, everybody seemed to be active. Everybody was doing something! It is wonderful how encouraged every body is by the events in Spain! If only the international intervention could be prevented!!!!

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207162

[Letter, 1936 July 31, Paris to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Mollie [Steimer]. —
2 p. ; 30 x 22 cm.
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24668

Darling, forgive this badly typed letter, I am very tired.

News about Zenzl! The propaganda by the Dutch Syndicalists brought results! „De Tribune,” Communist organ of that country, carried a statement by their Moscow correspondent that: Zenzl Mühsam will be expelled from the Soviet Union because she abused the hospitality of the Bolshevik Government by having connections (and all sorts of such bunk) with Trotskists. I will send you a copy of the statement as soon as it will be translated in French. So now, we know that they keep her in prison and that it is their intention to send her out! This is already a lot, but we must not stop our activities until we get her out of their claws.

I must finish. My love to you dearest,
and to those near you.

Your ever devoted
Mollie

Lots of love from

Semya. He is so unhappy
that he cannot be in Spain now!

Sauchy is there! He went to speak there
yet before the uprising. —

Carillo Berneri went there 3 days ago. —

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010155

[Letter, 1936 Aug.? Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] /
Milly [Witkop Rucker]. — 4 p.; 29 x 25 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

My dearest beloved Emma,
since our letters have crossed. We are happy
that the dear children, Molly and Benja-
min, are going to stay with you for a while, I wish
we too could join you, it would be good
for us all, I am sure. But alas, it has to
remain a wish, as many other lofty desires.
I yet, never before our hearts and souls
are more craving to be near you and the
children is now.

We have seen the letter, which Emma
has written to her sister, Stella sent it to us,
it was Emma's wish. The letter is quite
coherent, she seems to have lost every
control over herself poor soul. May she sur-
vive her tragedy, and once more come to
herself, let us hope that her youth will help
her, no one else can, and things else.

Poor Zerkel has ill luck again. Just when
we have got ready to take up activity on
his behalf the events in Spain took place
and all was over, for the time being. What
is the fate of an individual in face of such
upheavals? He is bound to step aside for a
while, at least.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010155

[Letter, 1936 Aug. 7 Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] /
Milly [Witkop Rucker]. — 4 p. ; 29 x 25 cm.
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The happenings in Spain holds our breath, with
a greatest anxiety we are following every move
of our brave and courageous comrades.

We are proud of their doings, in awe we look
up to them, meantime the heart is bleeding,
knowing that it is most probably in vain.
Even if they will be victorious in beating
the military forces in Spain, we cannot
expect that the reaction outside Spain will
leave them to carry out their experiment
unmolested. Indeed, they will all unite to
crush them, we know, it is no use to try
and see things otherwise than they are in reality.
Tough unpleasant they are. We are alone, all
alone, in ~~the~~ a hostile world.

The capitalist and reactionary press, the radio
etc. etc. is using the most abusive terms
against Anarchists and Anarchism, putting
us into the mire, poisoning public opinion
that ^{all} is to be expected. If we had plenty of ~~men~~
and intellectual forces the world over, we could
do our share, and prove our case before
the world, for never before in history we
have had a better chance. But what can
we do against foreign invasions? And that
is the chief and the ~~the~~ worst menace
to our ~~state~~ and rather England behind them.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010155

[Letter, 1936 Aug.? Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Milly [Witkop Rucker]. — 4 p. ; 29 x 25 cm.

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25052

3

The workers the world over, are sympathetic. They are holding tremendous meetings, issuing resolutions, sending financial help to Spain, that is good, splendid! Meantime they are producing the murderous weapons for the destruction of the brothers in Spain, going to carry them to the enemy.

If only we could make them see the necessity of direct action, and to take it up! Yes, they will have to realize it one day, let us hope that the day is not too far off.

About our little selves, I can tell you this much: we have a promise of an extension for a year. But, provided we get our passport renewed, which expires within 6 months. But 6 months before it expires the matter has to be arranged. Do you expect the German consulate to renew our passports? Well, many things may happen till then, history making big strides these days.

How is darling Mally? If this letter still finds two good souls with you tell them what we or give them the letter to read. We are waiting to hear from Mally, she owes us an answer, on several things.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010155

[Letter, 1936 Aug.? Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] /
Milly [Witcop Rocker]. — 4 p. ; 29 x 25 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

With all our love to the three of you
very affectionately as ever
yours Milly

Home heard from dear Stella, she is coming
over to stay with us a day. She wrote
us of the operation which Max got through
and that he is giving hope for recovery.
Thank goodness for that.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010021

[Letter, 1936 Aug.?] Glanamman, Wales [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / J[ames Colton]. — 2 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24789

Limerick

Glanamman. Conn.

~~South Wales~~
South Wales.

Friday

My Dear Dear Emma,

I am writing this
from a very sick bed where I have been
confined for over 4 weeks. During that period
I have not eaten a solid bit of food. This
position is very bad but nothing like what
you are and I hasten to extend to you
my deepest sympathy and condolence
in the sad position and harassing state
you find yourself in today. The Purrys
called to see me yesterday when I told
them about the whole affair they were
very much grieved about the matter and
extend their sincere sympathy in
your awful predicament. So loose such
a brave comrade as Alexander
is a Clumsy

Berkman

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010021

[Letter, 1936 Aug.?] Glanamman, Wales [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / J[ames Colton]. — 2 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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24790

~~and~~ and again Extend to you my
Deepest Sympathy in your Terrible
Predicament

Dear Emma

These few lines has taken me
Some trouble so you can realise how i
feel. This is the most illness i know i
Ever had I'm in Bad Cant Look at Food
I am practically Helpless The family are
Caring for me most Wonderfully

With my Deepest Sympathy and hope
for the Best Yours in Deepest Sorrow

Jim

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010012

[Letter, 1936] Aug. 1, St. Tropez [to] Saxe [and] Dorothy [Commins, New York (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St. Tropez August First.

24772

Darling Saxe, dearest Dorothy. Thank you both for your loving words of comfort and sympathetic understanding. I know how inadequate and inexpressive words are in the face of an irreparable loss. For in the last analysis no one can lessen the grief of another no matter how great our love for the one stricken. And I know your love for me is great. And yet one needs to know that one's dear ones feel with you. The many expressions of affection and concern I have received from America would of course not help much. But they have shown me how loved and admired Sasha was and the faith our friends have in me. Your letters too are sustaining. Your understanding darling Saxe of the effect of the cruel blow life has struck me. It is kind of you and all my comrades and friends to have such abiding faith in my courage. I used to think I really had that. Never could anything daunt me I thought. But I probably did not realize while Sasha was alive the place he held in my life. His end has crushed me completely. Not even his going to his sure death when I saw him off to Pittsburg. We were both so young and so ardent then. We believed with all our intensity that the act was necessary and would serve the ideal which was the most dominant driving force of our youth had left such a void, such bleak emptiness as Sasha's end. I feel the bottom has dropped out of my life. That there is no sense in going on.

How right you are my dearest Saxe when you ask in your letter to Stella "HOW is she going to face the future? What future is there for her?". I don't know how. And I realize that there is no future for me. And yet Sasha and I were apart a good deal the last years. True, my running away from his physical nearness was ~~not~~ motivated by my need to make my last years count for something. But more than that was my desire to give him peace, ~~tax~~ from the everlasting struggle ~~and antagonism~~ for his right to have me in his life. He needed peace more than he needed me. And so I went my way. You see I knew that in a friendship like ours physical nearness was not absolutely essential though I always missed it more than Sasha ever ~~new~~ knew. How very much I missed I myself realize only since his death. He was so part of me all the years I feel as if my legs had been amputated. And who wants to continue crippled and broken?

Darling Saxe, if only I could convince myself that Sasha actually wanted to die I should find the strength to go on. ~~Sasha~~ haven't that certainty. In fact I know that SASHA WANTED TO LIVE. I never saw his face so radiant as when we took him out of the hospital and brought him to his flat. Or when he had his extension of card for a whole year. Sasha LONGED FOR LIFE THEN. It is what happened at his last hour of suffering which haunts me day and night. For it was this last hour which decided him to end it all. I am not sure that it was only physical agony which seemed so unbearable to him. For Emma's sake I am hanging on to that. For in her ~~distorted~~ distorted mental state any other reason for his act would send her over the brink. So the farce must be kept up. But in my heart I know that Sasha did NOT want to die though he had repeatedly expressed the thought that he would go by his own hand of life appeared too futile to continue. Whatever it is my own life is shattered. I would go his way. But whether I lack his courage, or because I know cheat myself

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010012

[Letter, 1936] Aug. 1, St. Tropez [to] Saxe [and] Dorothy [Commins, New York (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24775

with the mission he has left me, namely Emile and his works. I don't know. I am dragging on. But never at any time in my long and weary life did I long so much for everlasting sleep as now.

Emile and Sasha's works. I dread both. I am too painfully aware that far from doing any good to Emile I effect her like a red rag does a bull. Her suspicion of me, every word I say, every suggestion I make is twisted into ugliness. For a hatred and antagonism of fourteen years even death can not soften. Between you and me it helped to undermine Sasha's will-power. Not when he was still well and strong. But during his illness it must have been harder to bear. It is truly ironic that poor Emile was left no one else to turn to but me whom she had always distrusted. I should have liked to save her that painful fact. Alas, there is no one else, at least not until I can get her to the States, to her sister. Though even there Emile will feel she has no one else but me. You see I represent part of Sasha, part of her life with him. Poor soul how she struggled to eliminate me from that. You know enough of the nature of hysteria for me to tell you the fixations and distorted imaginings it takes. The kid is really not to blame. A diseased heredity plus ultra middle class background have made her what she is. But all that is beside the issue. E. has caused me more friction with Sasha than anybody or anything in our lives, often cruel charges of hardness and unfairness to E. But I will carry out his last wish if it kills me in the attempt. I am not aware of ever having failed Sasha. I am determined not to fail him in his death.

His works. I do not think he left much of value. His last years were not creative. He left some diaries. I stupidly began to read some of them. I should not have done it in my present state. It is full of bitterness against me and the struggle with Emile for me. They could not be published while the kid is alive. It would most assuredly send her to an insane asylum. I don't want that. For after all the records Sasha left were only momentary moods. They are highly interesting as a study of his contradictory character. But I shall not give these moods to the world while E. is alive. It would be too cruel. As to the charge against me. I could survive their publication tragic as they are coming from Sasha to whom my whole life had been dedicated. I can say this for him, he never knew or understood the place he had in my life. That did not in the least interfere with his friendship and comradeship for me. Our lives were too interwoven, too closely knit together for all times. My dears, please keep this letter to yourselves. I don't want others to misunderstand. I feel sure you will not.

I received the first letter from Babsie since Moe's illness. I wish Emile had part of Babsie's pluck, endurance and complete dedication. She is truly marvelous in her concern for Moe. They both seem strapped financially though Babsie does not mention the fact. No wonder, the expenses must have been terrific in the hospital. I wish I myself were not so strapped. I would be overjoyed to send them some money. But I have not enough to last me until I will reach England. Nor do I know how I will live there.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010176

[Letter] 19[3]6 Aug. 1, St. Tropez [to] Frida [Tcherkoff, London] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 28 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez August First, 26,

Frida,

Thank you for your sympathetic and loving words. Words can express what one feels with friends in their great grief. And mine is great because of the place Sasha my life. And yet we need loving expressions and understandings why I so appreciate your letter.

It is kind of my comrades and friends to credit my endurance and courage. I myself thought I would never be hit by any tragedy. But the blow Sashas end has dealt me is uttering even for my strength. I am completely broken and and I ask myself so many times a day why not follow his brave lead. Life even with him always present was difficult enough the last years. Now it will be utterly unbearable. So why go on? Time doth heal all wounds. It may heal mine though the will remain until my end.

I wrote a letter to our Press about Sashas last hours. I wish I could spare a copy. I am so swamped with mail in the States everybody wanting some explanation why he died in his own hand I had to ask Doris to make me copies and that takes a long time. I do want you to know the story. I inclose a copy, please send it back soon. I also inclose a copy of a letter to John Cowper Powys. He took great interest in S's essays.

Are you going to be in London during the winter? And you a flat? I would like to know as I am coming there though I have no idea what for.

How is Lily and how is she? And Pierra? Write me soon my dear.

Affectionate greetings to them and you

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010059

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 1, St. Tropez [to Babsie Goldman, Northport, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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24862

St Tropez August First 36.

My darling Schwester. If you only knew how I longed and waited for direct word from you. And what relief it is to get your letter. ~~can~~ while you must have gotten the one I sent you through Libby. Babsie my beloved it was kind of you to write me such loving ~~symp~~ sympathy with my deep sorrow ~~ahn~~ you yourself are making such a heroic battle for the life of our precious Moishe. For well I know your suffering, the hourly agony that is yours in the presence of Moes martyrdom. Being so stricken yourself you can understand what the blow life has dealt me means to my life. I know time heals all wounds. It will heal mine though the scar will remain deep to the end of my own days. But for the present I feel completely crushed. And the anxiety about my own beloved brother makes my condition even more agonizing. If at least I could help Moe and you. Life would still have meaning. But what use has it now. Sasha has gone out of it. And I am too far away and too poor and helpless to do anything for the brother I have loved all my life no less than Sasha.

Darling Babsie I will of course not mention the contents of your letter to Stella or Saxe though I keep wondering all the time why you are so bitter, and so unforgiving. You see my own I always insisted there is no offense which may not be forgiven, if only understands that human action is often motivated by forces over which the offender has no control or is even aware. Surely, surely neither Stella or Saxe could ever commit such an offense against Moe whom they love so deeply, or you that your bitterness should go on even in the face of Moes struggle for life. Oh, I wish I could make you soften, I could help you to be big and generous no matter I deep your hurt. I have explained all that in my letter sent through Libby. I do not want to burden you with more along that line. But I implore you darling do not be so hard on your kids. Whatever they have done was without malice or intent. For I know their love, I have watched it for years. I am convinced it is too deep to have done anything as a deliberate hurt, or indifference to Moe and you. In my own great grief I have come to see as I have never seen before how cruel fate is to permit our harshness to the few near and dear ones we have. The span of life is so short, the threads so frail. They break when we least expect it and leave us without hold. The only thing that remains if we do not harden our hearts is the memory of what was beautiful in any relationship, the element of generosity, ~~bigness~~ loving sympathy given us by a departed friend. It is that which is keeping me alive and compels me to go on in spite of the void in my life. With all my heart I wish that you too may think only of the moments of love, if ever so few Stella and Saxe have given you, or have given Moe. There is nothing of importance to overshadow such memories.

Darling mine I have been thinking ever since the first news of Moes collapse how you are managing about money? I knew the expense of three nurses and a private room, and not speak of medical care must be eating up whatever slender means you and Moe had. If only I myself were not so strapped I should not have waited until you will write about your needs. I should have sent you some money. But I am living from hand to mouth. And Sashas

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010059

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 1, St. Tropez [to Babsie Goldman, Northport, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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2.

2 operations, illness and death have even made that very hard. For ever dollar I had went for his care. It was little enough. For, had I had the means to give him the care you have given my beloved trained care at least Sasha might be alive. You have no idea how inadequate is medical care in France, especially in general hospitals. It helped to kill him. However, while I am strapped to the wall at present I have long before this decided to send you some money if I can sell my place. I have put it up for sale. It has lost its meaning since Sasha is gone. I want never to come back to St Tropez or to my place. The difficulty is to find a buyer who will not expect to get my place for nothing. Times are frightfully hard in France. No foreigners at all in this town this season. And French people will pay nothing for Bon Esprit. Still, somebody English or American might come along. I mean to advertise in an English paper, and the Paris edition of the Herald Tribune. Surely I will find someone. I realize this is of no immediate help to you. But if it were possible to raise a loan for five hundred dollars I would pay it back directly my place is sold. If it were not connected with so much red tape to mortgage property in France I would take out a mortgage and send you the money. But it would put my place in danger of being sold over my head and it would cost a lot to go through with it. Is there no one Bessie Davidoff knows who would extend a loan? I am so cut off from America I know no one. And I am not sufficiently intimate with Paul Robeson to ask him ~~for~~ to lend me some money. I feel utterly rotten not to be able to come to your aid when you needed it so much for the care of our precious one. But I feel sure you know that I would cable you money and not wait to send it by mail if only I had anything to send. Don't you, dearest mine?

I understand Isy Miller reported that Moe is slightly better. It does not seem so according to your account. Oh, I wish I knew if there is any hope. If my own sweet Moe will come out on top. With such WILL to LIVE as his it would be too cruel not to survive, not to gain some strength. I wish it for your sake, for your wonderful love you have and do cherish for our beloved and the herott and truly spechuman effort you are making to keep him longer on this cruel, callous earth of ours.

Embrace my own precious brother for me. I am with him and you with every fiber of my heart and every thought. I take you in my arms and I soothe your pain with love and tenderness.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

880207149

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 1, St. Tropez [to] Edie, [Portishead, England] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24631

St ^Atropez August First 36.

My dear Edie.

Thank you for your loving sympathy. I never needed it so much as I do now. You know about my life and the shocks it has given me. But nothing I have gone through until Sashas end had shattered me quite so much as the blow life dealt me with his end. I feel as if the bottom had fallen out from my world and nothing remains to make it worth while going on.

I wrote a letter to our Press about Sashas final plunge. I sent a copy to Tommy. I hope he let Auntie read it and a also you. I would send you a copy but I have only a few left, not enough to supply our friends and comrades in America. In fact I would have none at all if it were not for Doris and the comrades in Plymouth. They ~~made~~ typed copies for me. I do have a short statement first sent out to the comrades. I inclose a copy. And also a copy of my letter to John Cowper Powys who knew Sasha and was very much concerned in his condition.

My dearest you have sustained a great loss your self. More than others you will feel with me and understand what Sashas end means in my life and why I too feel that it is futile to continue the struggle. If only I had any illusions about my chances in England. But I have nothing. I suppose time heals all wounds and will heal mine. But just now I am stranded in the sea of life, utterly crushed.

Fraternal greetings to your mother, Stanley and Nell.

Love to you my dear.

I am so used to address Auntie I actually cannot remember her name. Don't give me away but send it to me. I know it is Julie.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010002

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 1, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Saxe [Commins].— 2 p. ; 27 x 18 cm.

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24762

4491 SPUYTEN DUYVIL PARKWAY
NEW YORK CITY

Saturday August 1, 1936

Dearest Emma,

I want this to be a straight account of what has happened since Tuesday with Moe. I don't believe in miracles, even though I see them performed under my eyes. Something like a miracle has taken place. It was at some cost, as you will learn, but it is a miracle nonetheless.

On Monday Moe was brought in by ambulance from Northport to Mount Sinai hospital. That night he and I discussed for an hour the alternatives that lay before him. His doctor had told him that his choice was between amputation of his left leg above the knee and death. The chances of survival from the operation were about even, and this in spite of the fact that every specialist who examined him said that amputation would surely result in death. There might be the remote possibility of treatment that would last one year, if he'd live that long, and if he could stand the terrific pain of dispensing with narcotics. The great fear of expense, with all his money gone for the 11 weeks of treatment in hospital; he was terrorized about costs. Under the circumstances, I thought it best to defer entirely to the decision of the new doctor, the first one to advocate something positive.

On Tuesday afternoon Moe's left leg was amputated above the knee. He came through the operation as though his heart were sound. His recovery has been nothing short of miraculous. The pain for which he had to be kept constantly under morphine for 11 weeks is gone. There was ~~no post-operative shock~~ no post-operative shock. For the first time in 11 weeks the fear of death has receded. Examination of the amputated gangrenous leg showed that it was beyond all treatment. The popliteal artery was completely occluded and everything below the block was gangrenous. Without the amputation he would have died a slow and horrible death. As it is now, there is no reason why he should not live the ordinary span of life.

All visitors have been forbidden. I've been to the hospital and have spoken to the doctors, who assured me that the heart which stood that operation so well could bear up for years. I did not go into Moe's room, but sent him notes from the hall. Babsie tells me that he sat up and read my notes, even joked about them.

Naturally, there is a severe emotional consequence to the loss of a leg. It is a disability no one can take lightly, but it was that or death, and there was no other choice. I honestly believe, barring another embolism, Moe will live several years and will be extremely useful to himself and others.

Babsie is so heartened by the change in Moe after those months of despair that she is already looking better. She

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881010002

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 1, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Saxe [Commins].— 2 p.; 27 x 18 cm.

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has gone through a terrible ordeal.

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Moe will probably be in a wheel chair by August 5th and will be dismissed from the hospital by the 10th or 12th. After that he will probably go back to his home in Northport and put himself to the test of walking on crutches and perhaps even doing a little consultative work on his post. If his job is saved for him, as his chief has promised, it will be so much to the good. If it is not, we shall try to scrub up a fund in the family to supply his most urgent needs. All his own money was used up during 11 expensive weeks, when he was obliged to pay out over \$150 a week.

I hesitated about writing you the facts, for the very good reason that you have had enough on your heart. Besides, there is absolutely nothing you can do. Forgive me for being so unemotional about it all, but it is the only way under the circumstances. I trust you to read between the lines.

All love,

Sam

I received your letter with its enclosures.

Sunday morning.

P.S. I have just spoken to Larry Miller, who saw Moe this morning. Moe is sitting up, is out of pain and is very cheerful. He will leave Mount Sinai within a week and go home. Healing is taking place with extraordinary rapidity. I shall be permitted to see him tomorrow.

The Emma Goldman Papers

871001199

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 1, Haarlem [The Netherlands to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Wim Jong. — 1 p.; 28 x 22 cm.

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DE WAPENS NEDER

19742

MAANDORGAN VAN DE INTERN. ANTI-MILITARISTISCHE VERENIGING IN NEDERLAND

ADRES VAN DE REDACTIE:
HUGO DE GROOTSTR. 4
HEEMSTEDE
TELEFOON No. 29262

Haarlem, August 1st 1936
Vroudeveenlaan 23

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Dear comrade Emma,

Only on returning from a short-time job in Belgium did I find your letter and read the papers containing the notice of comrade Parkmans' decease. Your letter was just in time to enable me to write an article on him for our August issue. I am mailing it with the same post.

Although I have not known Parkman personally and hardly ever have corresponded with him, what I know both from your conversation and your book and from his own writings enables me fully to appreciate the depth of your loss. Losing someone whom one has known and loved for many years always is very hard, but but when as in your case it is not only a matter of someone one has known and loved, but of who has shared in all the trouble and the danger and the struggle of the last fifteen years, the loss must seem unbearable. You both have stood, as you stand to day for American anarchism, like Malatesta and Fabbri for Italy, Erich for Germany. And anarchism to day cannot afford much losses among its foremost exponents.

I can only hope that this knowledge, that now you stand alone to continue the task that was Marx the aim of his life will strengthen you in these days of sorrow.

Perhaps I am writing a bit formally, but really, my English is not up to the task of writing this letter. I am sure you will excuse it and understand my real feelings of sympathy.

There is not much of importance to write about from here, this summer there was no chance of doing anything about those lectures, I will see what I can do later in the year, but I am rather sceptical about the success.

The one ray of hope at present seems to lay in the Spanish events, though even there the danger of a successful revolution developing on Russian lines seems not wholly imaginary.

Anyhow, we can but continue our work.

Will you give my sympathy to Parkman's companion, though I do not know her? Meanwhile believe me yours sincerely

My wife asks me to give her sympathy too, perhaps you remember having met her at thea with Mrs. Coops.

Wim Jong

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010141

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 2, St. Tropez [to] Ben [L. Reitman, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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25002

St Tropez August 2nd 36.

Dear Ben, Thank you for your two last letters and the sympathy they contain. I also received your other letters. But the care and anxiety about Sasha made it impossible to write except the most urgent replies. Now ~~now~~ I am even less capable of thinking or writing anything except about Sashas end. You know my friendship for him there is no need to tell you of the blow life has struck me by his end.

I inclose a copy of a letter I sent to the Anarchist Press in Europe and America. If you have someone on hand who could make some typewritten copies it would help me greatly. The cables, wires and letters from all over the world that have come to me about Sasha mean many hours a day to answer. Besides, it is like digging into my bleeding wound what a sharp point to repeat the story over and over again. Friends in England have made copies of the inclosed. But they are far from enough. So if someone will type them please send a copy to Angelica, I had a letter from her and I am writing her to say you will let her have a copy. Send also one to Joe Goldman. I have sent a copy to Frank Heiner and have asked him to show it to the comrades. Perhaps you might also send a copy to Mr Morris Fromkin 431-2 Caswell Block Milwaukee Wis. Be sure to put my address on top so people know how to reach me until the end of Sept.

You can also give a copy of the letter to anyone you like. I have sent copies to the Fr. Arb. Stimme and all other papers, to Sashas and my most intimate friends and to members of my family who loved Sasha as they love me. Also to Ben and Ida Capes. In fact to many people in America and Canada.

I am also inclosing copies of a letter from John Copwer Powys and my reply.

Dear Ben forgive me, but I cannot write more. I am completely shattered and so torn it is too painful to dwell for long on my great loss and my grief.

Give my love to Brutus

Affectionately

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The Emma Goldman Papers

880207203

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 2, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].— 4 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez August 2nd 36.

My own, beloved Stella. I have your letter of July 22nd and in answer
Oh, my darling I know your love for me. I never have at doubted it.
It was your understanding which sometimes failed me. And now
too you do not seem to understand. Dearest, dearest it is not
a question of E's not having been able to share the values so
important in Sasha's life. It is ~~that~~ her sick heredity that has
helped to poison him against me, to cause everlasting friction, and
and a struggle that must have often driven him frantic. Of course
she is not to blame. I never meant to imply any blame, or even
censure. I only wanted you to understand that I never begrudged
Sasha his life with E. NEVER. I knew Sasha's love for her. I knew
that all the years with her he tried valiantly to interpret
her to his friends and comrades and to sing her praise. But I
know now better than I ever did how he started under her fixations,
her mad jealousy, her prying into his mail and pockets. And
how he struggled year in year out to cure her from her half mad
mental streak. I KNOW IT NOW FOR I HAVE SASHA'S OWN RECORD FOR
EVERYTHING. Darling mine, I confess I should not have begun to
read the material Sasha left, not now when I am so lacerated.
I dare say in time I will feel more detached, beyond the good and
the evil of his moods. But now it made me want to go his way.
It has made me feel the task he left me harder and more cruel
than I thought. And yet I MUST GO THROUGH WITH IT, IF IT WILL
BE THE LAST THING I WILL CARRY OUT. ~~GOOD~~ You MUST help me my
Stella, help me by your understanding, by your belief in what
I have so often told and written you. I NEVER BEGRUDGE SASHA'S
LIFE WITH E. ON THE CONTRARY. I DID EVERYTHING IN MY POWER
IN EVERY WAY TO SMOOTH THEIR LIFE. TO KEEP IT FREE FROM MATERIAL
ANXIETY. I DID EVERYTHING STELLA. PLEASE UNDERSTAND. But of what
use was it? The mistrust continues. The gossip about my cruelty
goes on. And nothing I have done or will do will ~~change~~ have
any curative effect on that poor distorted mind.

But I will go through with my task cost what may.
I am amused when people ask about E's plans. She never had or
made any. She was not allowed to do so, not by her mother, or since
she came to Sasha. That is the crime her parents and Sasha have
committed against her. How then can she be expected to make
plans? She never sticks to one for very long even when she accepts
a plan. When I came to Venice last week-end E. announced she would
go to the Nice hospital at once and go through with the operation.
I had to struggle with her two days. And she finally promised
she would hold out until she gets to America. But there is no
certainty that she will. No one but Sasha was ever able to make her
stick to a decision. And he undermined his own will in trying to
strengthened hers. Not so much when he was well. But since his
illness, and especially since he came out of the hospital he
wrestles with her every day to make her keep the regime of the
doctor, one of about fifteen who had given her a regime. Here again
I plead with you my Stella not to misunderstand. Not to think I
wish to imply that the struggle with E. drove him to finish with
his life. But you will admit that ~~the~~ the thought of E's mental
and physical condition growing worse with the years and his own
illness

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207203

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 2, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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added to his own suffering did play its part in his last step. Not that it matters now what the motivation was. But it does matter to me very much that Sasha **WANTED TO LIVE**. Only the last moment must have decided him to make an end. But enough, enough or I too will go crazy.

While in Venice I found that it will be necessary to induce E. to take a room in a small pension in Venice. She admits the Parsons are wonderful to her. But they are already tired, there is no doubt and so is NUNTIE, the most loving and patient creatures I have met. There is no need to wait until they will admit their fatigue. Besides, Michael Cohn who sensibly got out of Spain before it was too late promised to contribute to the expense of a pension. He expects to remain in Venice all winter. He too said he could and would not have E. all the time. But he would contribute. ~~So~~ I don't know whether E. will carry out my suggestion about a pension. You see there is no saying how long it will take to get her passport or the affidavit from her sisters last but not least also the money for her trip. I tried to impress on her that it would be unfair to outstay her hospitality with the Parsons. Besides being on her own would steady her a bit. I am waiting to hear from her whether she has acted on my suggestion. I hope she has.

Sutton was here ten days. Poor man, I don't think he enjoyed his visit. He came to "cheer" me he said. Rather a bad time to choose. But he is not to blame because he did not know Sasha, nor his place in my life. Now then could he be expected to understand my loss and my grief. The strain of appearing sociable was harder than being altogether alone. But it was fine of the man to spend a fortune for his trip and his stay. Sutton seems even more discouraged than I about the poor response we had from all the various organizations and societies we approached. In fact he now suggests I should go to Canada instead since England seems so hopeless. He would pay my fare he told me. What more can the man do. After all he has to work for his living, he cannot, much as he would desire act as my manager and organizer. He can only help materially to the best of his ability. That is unfortunately not enough to reach people. And yet I will go to England. It seems silly to disappoint the few who have booked me, and the Plymouth group of workers who contribute pennies from their blood money to get me back there. Besides, I will not feel gagged in England. I would even in Canada. No, I don't think I would be expelled so long as I would keep quiet on internal affairs. But what is the good of that? Nothing of the sort can happen in England. That is worth the effort to try it once more.

However, if I can get rid of Bon Esprit I will go to Canada next year, if only to be near the States and my own beloved few among whom you hold an abiding place in my heart. You know that darling don't you? I am waiting for Senia to come he will photograph Bon Esprit. I must have pictures for the agent. But I am not very hopeful about the quick sale of Bon Esprit and I certainly do not intend to let it go for a song. Well, no use thinking what will be. My life has become so meaningless I really don't give a damn. Saxe is only too right when he asks what my future will be, or if I have a future. It is not that Sasha

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207203

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 2, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].— 4 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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2474

It was empty and meaningless even while Sasha was alive. For the last years I had to take to flight that he may have some peace. He had none while I was within touch, never for long in St Tropez which he loved more than I did and for which he longed as for a haven of rest. He was never permitted to enjoy it for more than a week without being torn back and forth. It is only that the physical presence of Sasha had little effect on our comradeship and friendship. But for the rest, my future had always looked barren to me since our deportation, and especially the last years. Sashas going has merely accentuated the futility of it all, the senselessness of dragging on knowing as I do that there is no place where I might make my last years count for the ideas that have dominated my life, yes also Sashas life though perhaps not quite so forcibly since he moved to Nice. True Sasha rationalized a great deal about not carrying anymore, about not wanting people, about being content with his private life. It was his wonderful gift to adjust himself to every situation no matter how galling. But the proof that all was not serene with him is in the fact that his creative capacity declined ~~because of his isolation~~ in his isolation. No doubt also owing to his physical decline owing to the slow poison in his system caused by his prostate condition. Sashas illness began years ago. But he was adamant about doctors, impatient with the least mention of one, or the care he needed. In that respect he gave poor E. a run for her love and her devotion. To the last before he finally went into the hospital he flew at her if she but referred to a doctor. It was our stubborn Sasha all over. And it was the same stubbornness that made him keep his condition from me while I was in England. Darling, I know it is useless to write about it all or to torture myself. It is only that I want you to know that my life had been empty for years. It was the thought of Sasha, of his health of his wellbeing, of his work that gave meaning to my life. That gone there is really nothing else. Yes, Saxe is right indeed.

Imagine dearest, I have a letter from Babsie, the first since Moe was stricken. What fortitude that girl has, what marvelous strength of character. I wish E. had part of it. Saxe writes to you that Isy Miller reported some improvement in Moe. I cannot get it from Babsies letter, she writes "I am fighting to keep our beloved Moishe as long as possible with me. Slowly he is wasting, slowly too, the gangren keeps creeping, and the agony that my darling has to go through is too horrible for words". Talk about fortitude, and courage. It is the most marvelous I have come across. ~~Stella~~ Stella, my beloved, I have never asked you

before, nor have I asked Babsie what there is that impells her to keep you from Moe, or even answer your letters? I am sure it must be some misunderstanding whatever it is. Please tell me dearest. I cannot bear to think that Babsie must fight her battle alone because of some imaginary wrong the family might have done her. From Saxe's letter I gather that he now sees Moe though he was not able to go out to Northport often. If Babsie is permitting Saxe to see him why not you? What can be the cause? Please sweet heart do not refer to this when you write Babsie. I do not want her disturbed with the awful time she is living through. I wrote her yesterday. She asked me to write direct to Northport. That she must have lost her fear of being discovered related to me. Whatever her change I feel so relieved to hear from her. She

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The Emma Goldman Papers

880207203

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 2, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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She wrote beautifully about Sasha though she never met him personally. And her understanding of my loss is most touching. Dear.. dear kid she is a rare creature and her endurance is rare.

I am writing Ian about the stamps. I was so glad to get his letter, the first one in I do not know how many years. I had a wonderful letter from Angelica. She feels all broken up over Sashas end. And her love for me and concern in me are among the most precious I have received ~~since~~ the last month.

Dearest I have still so much to get ready for Weds sailing on the Queen Mary. I must close. Be assured my darling that nothing ever has or ever will obscure my love for you. That will only end with my life. No one ~~or~~ can effect that. es, I wish you could be within reach. Letters even at best are so pale, so inadequate. I know I could communicate myself to you and you to me if we could but look into each others eyes. For the rest I can only beg you not to jump to conclusion easily. To know your old Tante enough that she has never willingly, or knowingly caused pain to any creature, much less to those she loves.

I hold you very close to my heart.

Love to Teddy. I'd love to see him. I know he would be so soothing.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207196

[Letter, 1936 Aug. 2, St. Tropez to] Ian [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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Ian, my Dear. You may not believe it when I tell you it was a great and most pleasant event to get a letter from you. But it was and it cheered me very much indeed. Thank you for it.

About Sasha collection of stamps. I am very stupid about such matters, perhaps on many others, I don't know. But I had an English friend with me for a week and he told me the First Flitght collections was very valuable. He wrote to a friend of his in London, not a dealer but ~~some~~ an authority on such matters. His reply was that England is the world market for stamps and that he would help me dispose of them when I come to London. But it goes without saying that I prefer to put the whole thing in your hands. The question is how to get them to you. There is no ~~unobscure~~ way of sending anything INSURED from France. All one can do is to register valuable mail. And if one wants any security one has to state the value of the package. In as much as I would not know what value to give it might be more advisable to wait until I reach London, the end of Sept and then send the collection INSURED from there. Meanwhile the English friend promised to come to Bon Esprit for another few days and arrange the stamps for me. If he does it might be easier to ship them, and also save you a lot of work. Anyhow, the collection will go to you. I could not wish for better hands and deeper interest in their disposal than you. By the way, I have also written Arthur Ross about the matter. I thought he might know collectors as he knows those who collect etchings and MSS. You can see him about the matter when you get the stamps.

I intend to go to the post office some of these days and find out what value one might put on registered letters or packages. Meanwhile you could write me what value you think I ought to state. I realize it would be guess work on your part since you haven't seen the collection. But it would give me an idea how to go about. Naturally, I don't want the stamps lost. Whatever you will realize from them will be a help to Emmy. I am mostly concerned in that end. I do know however that Sasha had spent a lot of money on his collections. Certainly sever hundred dollars. Anyhow, write me my dear.

I am delighted to know your interests. Certainly one could wish for no better as a ~~summer~~ vacation, psoung for your dear dad, studying economics and reading the Bible. And You will never guess when I began to read that strange book. It was in the Pennitentiary in 1893. Prior to that I threw the Bible into the face of a matron in the Mohamensic jail in Philadelphia because she would give me nothing else to read. Shortly afterwards I was sentensed for a year in Blackwell Island. And it was the Catholic Priest who got me inter sted in the Bible. He did so because he had tack and wisdom enough not to impose it on me. I never became a Bible student I admit. But it did help me to see its literary value, if nothing else. I am glad you are reading it out of choice and in freedom. The difference it makes will be very great.

Roosevelt may have the best intentions in the world, as best as he can with his background and class adherents. But he has not shown much strength of character to do what he had set out

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to do. No politician ever has, or ever can change anything of our system. The masses alone can do it. The strikes in France have done more to undermining Capitalism than all the Blums, Thorez or the rest in the present ministry in France will do. It was a magnificent display of solidarity. ~~And that is~~ uprising in Spain. That has already put ~~the~~ craven fear in the hearts of the rulers of every country. How pale and meaningless is ~~Roosevelt's~~ Roosevelt's plans or programs, compared with that. If only the governments of the world will not crush the Revolution in Spain by intervention and the politicians in Spain will not divert ~~the~~ ~~the~~ the masses into wrong channels something truly great may come from Spain. If, if. That has always been the tragedy in every Revolution.

So glad our David is grand. Never mind his salesman ship my dear. If he sells stamps to non collectors it only goes to prove that he is not quite the salesman you think or he would know ~~value~~ ~~the~~ Capitalist values better. His mind will no doubt find an outlet in whatever new and vital economic system may replace the present. The main think after all is his mind. So few have any. Or if they have it in their childhood it is ~~usually~~ usually pretty flat when they grow up. Parents and all others see to that. You and David my darlings are fortunate in having the kind of parents that ~~have~~ have never tried to check the flights of your minds.

Love to David and you.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

880207163

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 2, St. Tropez [to] Mollie Steimer, Paris] / [Emma Goldman]. —
2 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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24666

St Tropez August 2nd 36.

Mollitchka, my Dearest. I know E's changeability. But as far as her change about the visit to her mother is concerned I think her right. Naturally, after the shock she felt the next one she cared about most is her mother. But she has since reflected that the trip there would mean a large expense which we could ill afford, and that being in such a frightful physical and mental condition she would only burden her mother and gain no peace for her self. I consider this very sensible on her part, in fact more so than I expected. Besides, I wrote you long ago that a paper merely reading "laissez passer" would not solve the problem. ~~But~~ She has no connections in Czechoslovakia. She would be stranded there and could not get to the States. My idea was and I wrote that very clearly to Sania that a refugee passport should be gotten for her since her birth certificate ~~shows~~ makes her a German and since she is of Jewish origine besides. I naturally thought Sania would see his organization about a paper for her.

What an idea is it to write Henry to get a visa for her? In the first place only relatives can hope to get a visa to bring their kin to America. In the second place Amy must first of all have a passport before a visa can be applied for. Now, I have written her sister in Chicago. She will no doubt take immediate steps to get an affidavit. When E. gets that she could go to the American Consul in Nice to ask him for a visa. But she MUST have a passport before she can do that. The "laissez passer" is hardly going to satisfy the Consul. I wrote you that from the very beginning. Darling mine you and the others must understand it is not only a question of Amy. It is also of me. I simply could not leave her stranded and go to England. I feel ~~horrified~~ Sasha's last request like a stone on my heart. Tell Sania and Volin they must try once more and their utmost if they do not want me to be driven to greater despair than I already mine. So far nothing has come to Nice from Blumel whoever he is. Amy went there twice, she sent me a card saying nothing has come and she was writing you. But if it is only for Czechoslovakia when it does come it will mean very little for E.

Please ask Sania if his organization has connections in Czecho and if he could and would refer her to that body or to anyone who might help E to get another passport? In that case she will have to go to Czecho first. But it does seem like shoving off the responsibility from our own shoulders. I am too miserable and too utterly sick about the status of the unfortunate kid.

Spain. How well I understand Sania. I too am torn in ~~two~~ bits by the conflict to rush to Spain and the lack of the Spanish language as well as the task Sasha has left me. Last week I saw Monore. She was preparing to go. I had it on the tip of my tongue to ask her to take me along. But in the first place some comrades were going with her and her car was full. And then I realized that I might make it harder for her to cross the board with me along. More than that I feared my going would only add to the responsibility and difficulties of our comrades in Spain. And I could do nothing without the language to be of help. But it is sheer torture to be here in gloom and misery with my

The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 2, St. Tropez [to] Mollie Steimer, Paris] / [Emma Goldman]. —
2 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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when I long so much to take my place with our heroic comrades. Now more than before Sasha went, now that my life is devoid of meaning and my future empty and bleak. Now would be the time to go down gloriously in the thicket of what we have advanced all our lives. If Sasha had only lived until now he too would have gained new faith, new hope, new desire to help our Spanish comrades. He could have helped them with his pen at least even though he was ill. Poor Sasha he did not live to see the new light ~~rising~~ ~~coming~~ on the European horizon. And I am dumb and ~~hand~~ bound. It is madning. Mollitchka ~~dear~~ darling if I could at least help you and the others raise the means needed. But sitting here I am useless even for that. Do you realize the torture it is for me?

Yes, I know Souhy is in Spain. He wrote me from there before the uprising. He said he would only remain three weeks he would come here on his way back to give me a report. He is lucky to be there, in the midst of the struggle, in the midst of the high hopes of our comrades. How frightful it will be if the rest of the countries will attempt to crush the Revolution in the blood of the brave and daring Spanish workers. What will the gang in Moscow do now? Will it keep silent as it did when the masses in Germany were crushed? And what will the Front Populaire in France do? Will it take a stand for the workers? So far there is no sign though individual Communists and Socialists are probably doing all in their power to be of help. That is the curse of all governments no matter what its claims in real psychologigic world events they betrayed the masses and denied them help. They joined the wild beasts who devoured the workers. Mollitchak I am so restless so torn, so utterly paralyzed. I count the days and the hours of yours and Senias arrival.

Give Seniusha my love and take a lot for yourself my dearest.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207176

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 2, St. Tropez [to] Angelica [Balabanoff, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 30 x 22 cm.

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24690

St Tropez August 2nd 36.

Angelica, my beloved friend.

Thank you for your wonderful letter, your love and your understanding of my loss and my grief. I know how you appreciated and admired Sasha. I know how his untimely end must have effected you as indeed it has so many outside of our immediate comrades. I should have sent you a copy of my "official" statement to the Anarchist Press in Europe and America. But it seemed so inadequate to send to you, my dearest. And I could not pluck up courage to write you about my own crushing sorrow. Now I feel I must not keep you waiting any longer. But even now five weeks after Sasha's end I cannot say much about it. Yes, indeed Sasha had the right to take his own life. The agonizing question that haunts me day and night is whether it was really because he did not want to live any longer, or because he had been unable to endure his last attack. I have just sent a copy of my letter to Ben Reitman, I have asked him to have some copies typed and give you one. You will see that Sasha showed no signs of wanting to end his life even on the day, ~~just before~~ before he did so. The 27th of June, my sixty seventh birthday, the day that had always meant so much to him. He spoke to me over the phone at four o'clock. At that time he was far away from taking the last plunge. He shot himself at midnight. These eight hours will haunt me to the end of my own life, the question as to what happened during that time eats into my brain and gives me no peace.

The irony of life. I refused to go to Canada this year because Sasha was ill and I did not want to be away from him so far. I wrote my comrades I would never forgive myself if something happened to Sasha and I were far away. And then I was only two hours from Nice and could not reach him in time. For I know that he would not have ended it all had I been near. It is this which is so terrible, so torturous to bear.

I did not cable Reitman, I cabled some of my comrades. But nothing matters now, nothing what the stupid papers wrote. There was only one decent tribute to Sasha by a man by the name of Sokolsky who used to come to our house and who knew Sasha. It was in the New York Herald Tribune of July 13th. I have sent for copies. If I get them I will send you one. Not that you need it. You knew and loved Sasha as a comrade, you knew his spirit, his fortitude, his great courage which he demonstrated until the last.

"Heroic" the inclosed to a friend of mine will show you how little I have of that. For, if I did I would go as Sasha did. What else is there for me, an alien in alien lands, rootless everywhere, condemned to silence most of the time, no hopes in England where I might still be permitted to have my say on the tragic world events. And now with Sasha torn out of my life? There is nothing, nothing left. Then why go on? For whom, for what? It is so futile, so utterly useless to wait.....

Darling, forgive me I cannot write anymore. I knew of your accident my dearest. I was so terribly sorry. I feel relieved that you are feeling better. Do not hasten too much. Give your arm time to heal. I hold you close to my aching heart.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010094

[Letter, 1936 Aug. 2, Vence, France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Emmy [Eckstein].— 1 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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Sunday, at Auntie's

Darling Emma,

I was listening in when you talked to Cohn. My dear --- I am all in with thinking what sad voice you had, and I think I heard you cry.

What, dearest, you can NOT stay there. You make ME SUFFER by this. You are all alone by yourself, darling, and you are haunted by our BELOVED'S picture.

Emma ---- I do something every minute and just as energetic enough to forget. Because one cannot do two things in one time. So I cook, write run about... but the moment I am by myself, Emma ----- the nights, I see my darling face and eating him and smiling and his beautiful eyes and so forth. Emma, was soll daraus werden.

I have myself in hand here, because I already seemed to be on everybody's nerves with my obsession. But Emma, how can I live my whole life without Sasha? I ask you. It seems so impossible. It is so terrible.....

Emutsehka, you MUST COME TO AUNTIE. Or, I have even a better idea, dearest. The room I am going to take for myself, I will give it to you, girl, as long as you are here, it will help you. PLEASE, do come. I rushed over to auntie's in order we should phone you up again. I must hear your voice again.

Believe in my affection, Emma, always yours

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010023

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 2, Vence [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Michael [A. Cohn]. — 5 p. ; 29 x 20 cm.

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NOUVEL HOTEL
C. FALCOZ
VENCE (ALPES-MARITIMES)
TÉLÉPHONE 7

Aug. 2, 1936.

Dear Emma,

Your kind letter plus enclosed I received two days ago. Awfully upset by the child's illness and busy looking for a home.

At last we rented a very comfortable little villa - not very far from town. The child is getting better and with good food. Will very soon recover completely, I am sure.

Tomorrow Syd is going to make some copies of your article

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010023

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 2, Vence [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Michael [A. Cohn].— 5 p. ; 29 x 20 cm.

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^{will}
and forward them to you immediately.
The Tribune article I am now
closing. Emmy is taking a room.
I met Parsons this afternoon. He
did not say one word about her.
Nevertheless, I agree with you
that it is better for her not to
outstay their hospitality. I told
her that I am going to pay for
her room, at least, since she
insists upon paying for her
food herself. She will, of
course, visit us frequently
and the Parsons insist upon
her staying with them 2 days
a week.

As far as you are concerned,
if I can see my way clear
to advance some money for
your trip to England I shall
gladly do so. You see, my

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010023

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 2, Vence [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Michael [A. Cohn]. — 5 p. ; 29 x 20 cm.

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24794

NOUVEL HOTEL

C. FALCOZ

VENCE (ALPES-MARITIMES)

TÉLÉPHONE 7

3.

funds here are
practically exhausted
because of the enormous
traveling expenses, much
of them unexpected.

And here I am cut off
from home. Much mail
is held in Palma where
everything is in a condition
of complete paralysis.

Expect to hear from my
people in a week or two,
when I will learn whether
they are able to send me
some money soon.

How about the funds that
have been raised for Sasha
in New York? Exhausted?
Wouldn't they send Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010023

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 2, Vence [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Michael [A. Cohn]. — 5 p. ; 29 x 20 cm.

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some money to enable
her to come to the States?
Wouldn't Stein do something?
I don't know whom else to
approach. When I was in a
position to help I did & so
for many, many years.
But I could never ask
anybody to give me a
helping hand not only
for myself, but even for
others.

However, don't take things
so seriously in this respect.
To despair is senseless.

After all, the world hasn't
come to an end yet.

Keep in touch with me.

Before finishing this Emma
arrived. (over)

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881010023

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 2, Vence [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Michael [A. Cohn]. — 5 p. ; 29 x 20 cm.

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Emma and I just spoke to you
on the phone. Glad you sent me
a copy of my letter in the "Forward"
also some copies of the "F.D.I."

E. and I will need the linen.
The little house is fully furnished
otherwise, and consists of a dining room,
3 bedrooms, 2 maid rooms, 1 bath room
etc. It is situated very beautifully
and all we pay is 500 frs. a month.
We are getting in on Thursday.

Today being Sunday, I am afraid
this letter won't leave here
before tomorrow morning;
it's after 6 p.m. now.

So au revoir!

Affectionately

Yours ever

Michael

Syd, Lee, the Parsons,
Auntie & the rest send
you very hearty greetings

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207178

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 3, St. Tropez [to] T[h]om[as] H. Bell, Los Angeles, Calif.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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24692

St Tropez August 3rd 36.

Dear Tom. I got your letter Saturday. There is no fast steamer until Weds. But letters must leave here to day to get to Cherbourg. Of course it will go per Avion. But I fear it will not reach you in time for Sasha memorial. If I were not financially strapped I should send a cable. But it would cost six dollars at least. Postage and cables are frightfully expensive from ~~here~~ France. I simply cannot afford the expense. I am sorry.

I sent a copy of my letter to our Press to Dr Holtz last week. In case he did not let the comrades see it I inclose another here. Also one of a letter to John Cowper Powys who was very fond of Sasha. I can really add nothing to these inclosures. I am too broken to go into my state of mind, the hopelessness of my future and the futility of it all. As I wrote Powys I would go to Spain and take my stand with our comrades. It would be a fitting end to my life. But what ~~can~~ can a dumb creature do? I would only add to the difficulties of our comrades and help them not at all. So I am stuck here almost beside myself with the shadows that beset me here. And with worry about Emy whom Sasha left me. But enough of my troubles. In the last analysis one must fight ones own, personal battles alone. No one can help us in that painful task.

If anything is published about Sashas life and work please send it to me. I am collecting everything. He left all his correspondence and note books as well as everything he had written to me. I have no idea if I will ever be sufficiently detached to do something worth while about Sasha. Our lives were too interwoven, too close knit. But I want everything written about him

Please tell the comrades that I have suggested to friends in N.Y to raise an ALEXANDER BEUMAN Fund for the publication of his works and also to help that unfortunate Emy who was left stranded in every way. I am so poor I ~~cannot~~ cannot ~~do~~ do anything for those who might want to visit his grave. Inclosed is the French text and my original. We have his grave only for six years. Such is the graft in France. If one wants a grave for longer one must again pay for it. At the time I had no money to secure the grave for a longer period. I will have to do it later on. Comrade Michael Cohn suggested that some money should be raised to exhume the boyd have it cremated and send the ashes to be buried in Waldheim. Except for the moral effect this might have it hardly has meaning. It might be more effective to ~~sex~~ give Sasha a living monument through his works. What do you say? And let me know what the comrades think.

I hope you are keeping as well as is possible in your long ailment. I know your spirit is alive and that is the main thing after all.

Give my fraternal greetings to all the comrades.

Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

890317101

[Letter] 1936 August 3, St. Tropez [to] John [Cowper] Powys, [Corwen, Wales] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 23 x 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Max Neulau Archive.

St Tropez. July 3 . 1936.

Dear Mr John Powys,

The enclosed copy of my letter about the end of my old co-fighter Alexander Berkman will explain my silence. I too 'rejoiced' with his seeming recovery. But I rejoiced too soon. The mere staggering was the blow struck me by his going.

You see, dear friend fortyseven years of ordinary lives make it hard to continue when one of the two departs. How much more painful is it to see ties broken of two lives like Berkman's and mine have been. Lives of dreams, of ideals, of struggle. Lives of friendship that had never wavered, that gave without stint and always understood? In the Romantic age poets sang of such friendship. In our own few can boast of it, nor does it enrich the lives of many.

I once thought I would always find strength to overcome the greatest shocks. I confess I find myself lacking in the very quality my friend admired most, courage and fortitude. He had both in abundance. And he credited me with the same. But the bolt from the sky so clear for his recovery is taxing my will beyond anything I thought possible.

And yet I shall and must go on. If only to articulate to the world the personality and spirit that was Alexander Berkman. To do what he had been too reticent and too shy to do for himself. That is the my innermost desire for the years still left for me, so this callous and cruel earth. Just now I am far from detached enough for anything that would do justice to my friend. Perhaps later when the wound has left but a scar I pray I may have the ability and the objectivity to give Alexander Berkman the posthumous

You pay me undue credit for my wanting to return to England and the battle field it represents to me. No more 'wondrous' is my spirit than that of a drowning man who grabs at a straw. You see I have no choice. The rest of Europe or the largest part of it is closed to me. Even Canada where I have never been interfered with would not tolerate me for long were it to point out its internal evils which are of course the same there as in the rest of the world. And America remains tantalizingly far and very near. What then remains but England if one does not want to die of mental stagnation in France which as a foreigner is all I am permitted to do here. No, my return deserves no praise. Indeed I feel very much a 'weather beaten ship', but having been tossed about as the crest of the 'tempest' I cannot content myself with the stagnant calm of the harbour. So I prefer to go down in the continued storm of my life.

It is most gracious of you to welcome my return to England 'for England's sake'. I fear it will not gain much by it. For to do some good one must meet with response. So far my friends in England have failed to rouse interest. But as I already stated I have no choice. So I must face the inevitable.

The Emma Goldman Papers

890317101

[Letter] 1936 August 3, St. Tropez [to] John [Cowper] Powys, [Corwen, Wales] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 23 x 18 cm.

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2.

Yes, the dictatorships, they are like a frightful epidemic. They have already infected the whole world. Now it is Spain. If the black forces should succeed in crushing the revolutionary efforts there France will be next and then England. No wonder the Left elements are staking their all on the last card to drive back the danger. True, some of them are fighting the black plague to exchange it for the red dictatorship. The more I rejoice in the splendid demonstration of courage and fortitude of my own comrades, the Anarchists, Syndicalists and the Anarchists. They alone are the last defenders of liberty, individual and collective. Their heroism has kept me from utter despair in my great loss. If only my old pal had lived a little longer, he too would have taken heart to go on. He would have felt inspired to help our people in Spain by his pen.

How I wish I could believe 'that there must be thousands and thousands going about the world—totally unknown to you—who date their mental liberation from some word you dropped as you went on'. If I had that faith in the power of my words, I should content myself with what I have already given. I should long for a place of rest to invite my soul and find peace from the eternal stress of the battle. But I have never contented myself with what I gave. Always I longed passionately to give more, to be in the very thicket of the struggle. But all I did give were words, words. True, it is said that words are mightier than the sword. But not for those only too ready to lie down their lives. Yet that has ever been denied me. In Russia where I came too late. And now in Spain where I would but be a burden instead of a help, owing to my ignorance of the language, and also I am still too much in the throes of my grief to be of much help to my comrades. Yet it had always been our belief that those who insist on the inevitability of revolutionary changes should die fighting for them. Well, Alexander Berkman remained consistent to the end. He ended his life when he could no longer give it for his ideal. I hope I may do no less when my moment of usefulness has passed.

Cordially and gratefully for your kind thoughts
of me.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010126

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 4, St. Tropez [to] Lawrence Marks, [Montreal] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez August 4th 36.

Dear Lawrence Marks.

If one but knew what fate has in store for us we might be better prepared to meet its sudden blows. We might also save ourselves labor that prove futile in the end. You were so gracious to give much time to the WILL I made. And now my old pal, and co-fighter Alexander Berkman will not benefit by it. For he decided to go before me. The inclosures will explain my meaning. I must therefore ask you to destroy the copy of the WILL you have retained. At least I think you have. I am in a very confused state of mind just now. I do not remember whether or no a copy was left with you. It is valueless now.

Please let our mutual friends, The Starks and Schwartz read the inclosures. I feel sure they will want to know the raison d'être of Berkman's end. Give them my affectionate greetings and my special love to Fan Stark. Tell her I am remaining in St Tropez until the end of September. I will go back to England then. I confess I know not why, or wherefore except that the South of France and my own place have lost their meaning. I must get away from it if I am to continue the comedy we call life.

Cordially.

The Emma Goldman Papers

810519505

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 4, St. Tropez [to] Liza [Koldofsky, London] / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p.; 21 × 17 cm.

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St Tropez August 4th 36.

Liza, my Dearest.

Thank you for your letter and your abiding friendship. Never mind the size of the room. It is the size of your love for me and Simion that counts with me. Darling the void in my heart and mind is terrifying. It is only the thought of the few friends I have, you and Simion among them, that helps me to continue the sickening routine of my existence. I hang on though I don't know why. My future never looked more hopeless. No place for me anywhere in this wide world except in isolation and inactivity. Just useless and futile.

Sutton left last Thursday. I fear he did not enjoy his visit. Poor man, I am so bruised I could not suppress my state of mind though I tried desperately. You know his attitude to Sasha. If anything it has become stronger, especially since he met Amy. Then too, he is bitterly disappointed in the poor response in England to my letters and circulars. He thought I should go to Canada. He offered to pay my fare. Really very generous. But I cannot do this year. I have pledged a few dates which I must keep. Nor can I disappoint my Plymouth comrades who have been saving penny by penny to get me back. Then there is Leon Esprit. I must dispose of that before I leave Europe. For if I go to Canada it will have to be for good. ~~Of course nothing really matters any more to me. I doubt I will in time get hold of myself. But just now it's hell.~~ In addition I must hold up Amy's spirit which is no easy task. I can only do it by hiding from her my own misery.

Dearest I have sent two issues of the Digest to Simion. Tell him he need not return them. If there is something important in it he might mark it and let me see it when I come. Do you happen to know the address of Vabo? I had a letter from Marion Searchinger saying they had been away to the States and she mislaid my letter giving his address. She would like to have it. Her address is 40 Queen Anne Street, London W.1.

With love to Simion and yourself.

Emma

Has anything come of Hannes Exhibition?

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207200

[Letter, 1936] Aug. 4, Bearsville [N.Y. to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Stella [Baltimore].— 2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Bearsville August 4th.

24736

My darling:

I was about to write when your letter came. I never miss a fast boat, because my spirit is with you every hour. I realize the task you have - the only solution is to get Emmy back among her people where she belongs. I know Emmy and had my own experience with her on a memorable occasion when Sasha and I went to the midnight Easter services in Rice - and she didn't want us to go. Even their taste in little things was different. She must be repatriated and I am sure that she will begin to recover as soon as she returns to her own environment. In justice to her, she never pretended to care for our sort of life or our kind of people. She is young, she will regain her health and I hope find some other man whom she can care for and who can look after her. She will remain a child. I would do anything for her to put her on her feet. She seems to love the Parsons and I hope she can stay there till she goes to her Mother. When she gets here I know Modest will do EVERY Thing for her, because he is fond of her, apart from his deep devotion to Sasha.

Have had no further word since my last regarding Moe, so he must be recovering or Saxe would have let me know. I go to Kingston to get my teeth and at the first opportunity, if I can get away, I will run down to N.Y. to see Moe.

Sunday morning I was canning peaches, (we have bushels of them this year) who drives up But Midge and Nick and Rose Levenson and her husband? They stayed only an hour - they were on their way to N. H. to spend Nick's vacation. Jim, their boy, has been ill again, but Midge looks much better than last year. She is writing you. It was lovely seeing them and I was sorry they couldn't stop longer. They all sent you lots of love and were deeply shocked about Sasha.

I had a note today from Angelica. She begs me for news. She is still helpless, unable to dress herself and deeply concerned about you. She feels this thing deeply. Kate has a job at last teaching English to illiterates under the W.P.A. Poor kid, she was on relief and having a hell of a time. Irene is working in a camp as kitchen help 20 miles from here. She had a day off a week ago and spent it with us. She has developed into a fine young woman, so thoughtful and independent. Morris looks after the girls; but Kate won't take anything for herself. He remarried.

Enclosed are two letters from Netha and Ami Hicks. I knew how devoted Ami was to Sasha, so I asked Netha to send her a copy of your letter to the comrades.

It would be criminal to have Mollie and Senya miss their holiday with you and I know their loving presence and sympathy will bring balm to your sore spirit. They UNDERSTAND. As you see Emmy is happy with the Parsons and I pray it will last - I mean comfortable, of course. Poor kid, she imagines all sorts of crazy

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207200

[Letter, 1936] Aug. 4, Bearsville [N.Y. to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Stella [Baltimore].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24737

things. Nothing will bring our Sasha back to us - but we can do something for his memory and share the privilege with others of having been his friends.

I find it easier to write ~~xxxxxxx~~ on the machine than by hand. The only thing that relieves my pain is swimming, which I try to do as often as possible.

How I wish I were there to help you with your correspondence. How I wish I were there anyway. I can imagine how much there must be to arrange and how much work there is to do. I would love to go over in September and spend a few months in England with you. Vain longings.

I do not hear from Ruth, except indirectly. Lib is in Rochester now. I am expecting her for a few days soon. Ruth seems to be getting hold of herself. She has an adorable baby, bright, gay and so sweet. I have asked her to come out here. Pauline wrote me she went out to Croton to visit Elsie Kelly, so she is beginning to see people and now wants to return to work, which is a good sign.

I write Emmy often. She seems to want to hear from me. I would do anything for her. Maris Wovschin also offered to have Emmy stay with her in N.Y. in case we are up here. The Wovschins are here for the summer.

Must close now, darling. Have to go to Kingston, which is 15 miles away and it is a terribly hot day.

Kiss Mollie and Senya for me. They should be with you when this arrives. Do remember me to my friends, the Sandstroms. Teddy and my boys send you their dearest love. You know what is in my heart.

Stella.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010024

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 5, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24797

St. Tropez August 5th 36.

Dear Michael.

First of all, the trunk with the linen went this morning by taxi transport. But don't ask how much effort it costs to get anything attended to from this village. I spent several hours in the village yesterday trying to make sure the trunk would go this morning. Well, it did. So that's over. I will let you know later about the cost.

My dear you ask whether the money sent me for from A. in response to are cable is exhausted. How much do you think I received? The Happerines from Chicago sent \$100. Joe Goldman not only did nothing but he has not even sent a word of regret or sympathy over Sashas end. The Frie Arb. Stimme also did nothing. Freedman notified Kapp, and he devoted soul cabled hundred. Then Stein sent 950 francs. Most of it I turned over to Emmy as I could not leave her without a sou. Now, the burial alone cost two thousand francs. The expense of running back and forth with E to Vence, the taxis from and back to the Apt swallowed up more than the thousand lei from the exchange of the \$200. And that's all I received. When I was last in Vence E. still had 700 francs. But though she had no expenses while with the Parsons still she had some. After all she needs odds and ends. Anyhow she cannot have much left. She has \$120 which Sasha saved for her dollar by dollar. How far will that take her? As to asking the comrades to help, who is there? I only know Kapp who has proven wonder full to Sasha since last Nov. Regularly he sent him \$100 every month from the fund collected for him. Well, I have written him.

I sent you a copy tax in my letter to Majorka. I inclose another copy. It is the only one I have so please send it back. I don't know what Kapp will or can do. After all Emmy was known as Sashas wife only to very few. She never shared his ideas though she gave all she could to him. How then can I appeal to our comrades in A. for her? Besides there is no one to appeal to as you well know.

Comrade Holtz in Los Angeles sometime sent S some money. Forty dollars arrived when S. was already gone. It was a check in his name which E. could not cash. So she sent it back. It was the same with 222 francs some Italian comrades sent. I had to pocket my pride and wrote both parties of Emmys need and to please send back the money. I suppose they will. But all that won't get her to America, or keep her in Europe long. More difficult still is the legal side of her being able to get to the States. For the first time since I know E. I had to get in touch with her people. For Sashas account of them and even E.'s they are a stodgy middle class Jewish German outfit, snobs in the truest sense. They never really got over E.'s being with Sasha. Still I wrote them impressing on their dull minds that while Sashas comrades will do all they can for E. they can not do much. Well, I have not yet heard from her mother, or her sister in America. I had a letter from Auntie yesterday telling me that E. had heard from her sister that she could not be mixed up with Alexander Berkman it would hurt her husbands business. E. who is very clanish and hates like thunder to have her family appear as it

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010024

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 5, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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24798

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is has not yet written me what she told Auntie. I suppose she is ashamed. The gall of that sister. As if the U.S. government knows of E's existence or that she was closely tied up with A.B. It is just a cowardly evasion that's all. I am inclined to think she would rather not have E. with her. The question is what's to be done. Who is there who can bring her over? I mean of course if she gets a passport at this end. In the beginning E said she wants to go to her mother. Thereupon Volin went after some of the influential people in the Blum Ministry for some kind of a paper to get her to Czechoslovakia. Now that E. no longer wants to go there Volin can not possibly go back to ask for a paper for A. Besides such papers are no good for the States. Frankly, I don't know what's going to become of it all. It's difficult enough for me to fight my own loss and grief. Sasha's end has knocked the bottom out of me. My future looks more hopeless than ever, and life itself appears utterly futile now. In addition is the anxiety about E. If she were well and mentally normal I should not care so much. She is young and each one must learn to shift for himself. But she is ill and she is not normal. I know she would be willing enough to work. But in her nervous state and her stomach trouble she could not hold down a position for a week at a time. So what's is there to be done? If you were going back to America soon you could get her a visa I think as the governess of Lee. But you are not going, and an affidavit you might give her could still leave the question open as to whom she is going.

Stein has always been an impossible correspondent. He is half blind and ill most of the time and writing seems torture to him. Still he should have answered so urgent a question as to whether he would marry her. I wrote Stella the other day to get him on the phone and ask him point blank, yes or no. If that does not work he will have to try and get her over otherwise. His son-in-law has all sorts of political connections, and E. in no way known as connected with Sasha should easily be gotten to the States. But in any event she will have to have a passport before anything can be done for her at the other side. Between you and me and the lamp-post Michael dear Sasha left me some heritage. But then, ever since he was sent to a living grave for something I was as guilty as he. Sasha has been my cross. All the years the responsibility for the frightful fourteen years have weighed heavily on my heart and mind. Though only the stars know how hard and bitter those fourteen years have been for me, and all the years in Sasha's care and anxiety about him. He was the last to realize it. And now too I will have E. on my mind for the rest of my life.

Who is there among our comrades in New York on in years, not legally tied and a citizen who might be asked to marry E? Do you know? The trouble is now that her own sister is trying to shake E. off. I am beginning to think her going to A. will be useless. If you were there you might help her to an operation. She will never rest until she has that. But with you in Europe there is really no one else ~~who~~ we might send her to. True Stella has invited her, but that cannot be for long. Poor Emmy she has been sinned against more than any of her faults have caused her to do wrong things. First by her parents who sheltered and protected her and then by Sasha. She was never permitted to think or act for herself. How will she do it now? It's a cruel situation I can tell you.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010024

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 5, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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My dear it is not a question of my fare to England. I can get that from Sutton any time. Its the hopelessness of it as a field of activity. I have tried and tried to interest people. I have sent out dozens of letters to various organizations and societies. We gave circulated 4500 groups and individuals in re lectures on literature and the drama. The response has been nil. Not enough to cover the expense of printing and postage. The main tragedy is we have no movement, or even worth while individual comrades in England. Not a trace is left of the work of Kropotkin, Malatesta or Rooker. There are two or three in Plymouth and while I was there I organized a group. They are few and earn so little it is cruel to expect anything from them. Yet they have been contributing their pennies every week to raise a fund for my return. It is touching but it is not going to enable me to do the work I want. Sutton who is interested and is willing enough to help financially to the best of his ability which is not much has no time to act as my manager or organizer. And there is no one else. So you see how utterly barren the situation is and how fruitless my going back. If I will do so nevertheless it is because of the Plymouth group. And it is because I cannot leave Europe until I have gotten rid of my place. For once I go to Canada it would have to be for the few years left me on this rotten earth. It costs too much to go back and forth.

Well, enough of my Zores since you can do nothing to make them less. I am glad you have found a suitable house. I hope you Syd and the baby will at last enjoy your holiday. So many things have interfered so far. By the way Michael dear tell Syd the 22nd of this month is Aunties birthday. Both get her something, a bottle of champagne, or couple of bottles of whisky, or brandy. She usually has a aptry and will need some liquer. I may come over for that week end. Mollie and Senia whom I love deeply are coming to me the 16th for a month. But they will not mind remaining in the house without me for two days. So I may come over. Thus is to be a surprise for Auntie so say nothing. And in the name of the Yiddish and Christian gods do not let E. know that I know about the miserable answer of her sister. Or that I worry about her. Her suspicion of me has always been pathological. Even Sasha could not overcome it though he fought so viliantly to make her see me as I am and not as I appeared in her fixations. It does not matter now any more. Nothing matters any more to me since Sasha has gone so untimely.

Love to Syd, Lee and a chunk for yourself.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010124

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 5, St. Tropez [to] Mildred Mesirow, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 26 × 21 cm.

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24976

St Tropez August 5th 36.

Dearest Midge. I received your letter shortly before the bottom fell out of my life. I had fully intended to answer it. But since June 28th everything seems so barren, so utterly futile I could not think or write about general matters. They seem too remote in the presence of the blow struck me by Sasha untimely end. I am inclosing copies of letters I have written written in blood and tears. That is the curse of being a public person. One may not even cherish ones dead in silence. I am not complaining. I know so many people admired and loved my old pal. Naturally they are ~~at~~ at a loss to account for his final step. And they are entitled to know. I have kept at the machine for many hours each day. Perhaps it is good to keep so hard at work. Only the repetition of the same story is like digging into an open wound with pointed steel. Forgive me if I can add nothing more to the inclosures.

I am sorry to have made such a blunder about the balance I thought you had. I don't know how it happened. But it is alright. Please send me the \$18. I am financially very strapped what with Sashas long illness and his end. I could not even afford him what he had always desired, cremation. ~~Every sou is of importance to me now.~~ Every sou is of importance to me now.

I am not in condition to write the letter to the people who have contributed to my fund. I will do so later and send them to Stella to mail. No use worrying you my dear.

I must close with love to you, Nic and Jim

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010130

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 5, St. Tropez [to Nathalie B.] Manning, [New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 26 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24985

St Tropez August 5th 36.

Dear Mrs Manning.

Thank you so much for your kind letter and the clipping. It was most gracious of you to come to the defense of my departed friend and comrade Alexander Berkman. But you are ~~not~~ entirely mistaken when you write that Alexander Berkman had gone back on his principle when he attempted the life of Frick. True, Anarchism does not teach violence. But neither does it teach submission to violence, cruelty and wrong. Berkman was motivated by his overwhelming sympathy with the eleven strikers killed at Frick's behest and the poverty stricken women and children evicted from the company houses. ~~He~~ He went to Frick's office believing that he himself was doomed. How much nobler and grander than those in the state machine who commit violence every day while being in safety themselves? Or those who amass fortunes with the help of violence. And those responsible for human slaughter in war? It is absurd on the part of the news paper scribes to wax hot about an individual act when they foster, condone and live off violence. No, my dear Mrs Manning Alexander Berkman was consistent all through his life and to the end. He died as he lived by his own hand rather than become a parsyte as the very scribes who deride him are.

I am inclosing copies of letters I have written about the death of my great friend. Since you were ~~to~~ so kind to write about him I feel you should know. As to my own deep sorry. It is too deep for words.

I am leaving for England the end of Sept. Mail is always being forwarded wherever I am.

Indeed I have not forgotten our meeting in Berlin. Thank you for thinking about me.

Cordially

Please greet the old rebel Jim. I hope he has remained that. Never before were true rebels so necessary in the world.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010022

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 5, St. Tropez [to James Colton, Glanamman, Wales] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.

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24791

St Tropez August 5th 36.

Jim, my Dear. I would have replied to your letter sooner. But I was waiting for abt of English currency from Paris. One cannot get it here. And I did want you to have at least \$1. It is so little. It makes me most unhappy that I cannot do more for you in your present illness. But the long illness of my old pal and the expense of laying him to rest, has completely sapped me out. My dear, my dear it is cruel to have worked for an ideal all ones life only to be ill and helpless in our old age, and so frightfully poor.

My heart goes out to you my dear staunch comrade. But what is sympathy and solidarity when we can do nothing to make life easier for our comrades.

I am so glad your family has remained devoted and willing to take care of you in your predicament. It is more than some of our comrades have and it should cheer you and help you back to health.

There is nothing I can say about myself. The bottom has been knocked out from under me with the untimely end of our great and wonderful comrade. It is no small battle to go on living without him. Everything seems empty and futile. But I will have to continue the struggle for Sasha and myself.

I am very much discouraged about England. Yet I will have to go there once more. If only not to disappoint the Edmunds and the group Tom has been holding together. It is all so vague and meaningless.

Let me hear from you again soon how you are. I can be reached here until the end of Sept. The only light in the present European darkness is the heroic struggle of the workers in Spain. It will be frightful if their battle should be crushed by the European powers. But for my ignorance of the language I should go to join our comrades. I could not imagine a more heroic end to my life than to lose it in the Spanish revolution. But without the language I could not help but only hinder our people.

Goodby dear Jim. With heartfelt wishes for your recovery.

Fraternally.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010181

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 5, St. Tropez [to] Anna / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 24 × 21 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25091

St Tropez August 5th 36.

Dear Anna: Thank you for your kind and symathetic message. I realize only too well how little one can communicate ones feelings in the face of great sorrow. And mine is great because our friendship with Sasha embraced all we held sacred and precious in our lives. Our youth, or ideal, our struggle for it. And yet it does help one to know that friends share ones loss. I have been overwhelmed by the messages of love and admiration for Sasha of people who were far from our ranks. That shows his universality and his great gift to attract all sorts of people.

Yes, I suppose one does not remain alone. And yet I never felt a deeper void, or greater loneliness. And yet Sasha lives in every clod of earth in Bon Esprit, in every blade of grass. He loved the place passionately and he could never get enough of it. One of his last letters expressed his hope of soon being in condition to join me in Bon Esprit, to "bask in the sun and rest". But it was not to be. Now the place has become meaningless. I want to get rid of it and never come back. Too many memories to lacerate my spirit.

I sent a copy of my letter to friends and the Anarchist Press in Europe and America to Fitz. I asked her to have copies typed and sent one to Leonard. I am not sure she did it. So I inclose a copy. Please let Leonard read it or anyone else you wish. Also copies of my letter to John Cowper Powys and his to me. I had no word from Leonard, yet I know he cared a great deal for Sasha. I know it is difficult to write in such tragedy.

I remain here until the end of Sept. I will then go to England for the winter. Mail will be forwarded.

How are your daughters, where are they and what are they doing. and you?

Your old friend.

The Emma Goldman Papers

800102001

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 5, St. Tropez [to] Reginald [W]right Kauffman, Washington, D.C.
/[Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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St. Tropez 5 Aug. 1936

26.

Mr.
Reginald Wright Kauffman
1111 MICHIGAN POST
WASHINGTON D.C.

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copyright law (Title 17 U.S. Code).

Dear Reginald Kauffman.

"This copy is prepared for research purposes
only. It is not to be further reproduced,
published in whole or in part, sold or given
away without written permission."

It takes the dead to rouse the living.
After years of silence you actually remembered the days we
spent together. I have often wondered what had become of you and
how far you had undergone changes in your success, or rather
material achievements. Or is your fame like all fame only so much
talk? I once tried to get in touch with you at some hotel in Paris
which had been mentioned in the Paris edition of the Herald. But
having received no reply to my letter I thought you were too
prosperous to meet M.G. again. Naturally, I was surprised to
get your letter of July 6th and the clipping from the Post.
I am sure for a piece of its kind your estimate of Alexander Berke-
man is brilliant. But I confess I had expected a more penetrating
evaluation of Berke's personality. As it is you damned him with
just praise.

You are good enough to suggest that Berke's mission
may have sometimes propagated license. But that
means in a world where brute force is the god overbears
ships. Compared with the violence individual and organized
Berke's "license" was like a pin prick. Besides it is not true
that he ever propagated "license" what he did reach was the right
of the individual, or the masses to defend themselves against
the violence of the state.

It is not true that Berke was disappointed
in the Russian Revolution. His clear mind saw that the benighted
kinds of the American and European world have not yet been able
to see, namely that the Revolution and the Bolshevik regime were
world's worst. That they had indeed crushed the Revolution, and
Berke's was as far as Berke fought the traducers of the Rev-
olution.

Berke's life was not a failure unless you measure
success by cents and dollars or social position. It was indeed
the greatest success from the spiritual angle considered. For few
in our time, anywhere in the world have lived and died so true to
themselves as Alexander Berke. There is no greater success, or
value than remaining steadfast against any barter of one's spirit.
And that was Berke's strongest trait.

His cause is practical, if by that you mean
intrinsic human values which it ~~means~~. I will admit it is for
the present overshadowed by the advent of dictatorship. No one
cares for freedom anymore because most people either have no
will to ~~win~~ for themselves or are too weak to take the conse-
quences of their thoughts. Hence, the clamor for the strong ar-
bitrator, the security of dictatorship as a ~~means~~ means
to an end. "Stability" is he ever, only of the hour.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

800102001

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 5, St. Tropez [to] Reginald [W]right Kauffman, Washington, D.C.
/ [Emma Goldman]. - 2 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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2.

and its success is only on the surface. It has not and never will touch the basic needs of humanity which is freedom and human dignity. Only the cause for which Berkman fought so valiantly has its roots deep down in the dreams and aspirations of all those who want and love freedom. It is therefore the most practical practice social philosophy. I think it was Oscar Wilde who wrote in SOUL OF MAN UNDER SOCIALISM that "The practical thing is the very thing in existence. And since the very things in existence are wrong, cruel and harmful therefore it is foolish to think of it as inalienable for all times. I may not quote him correctly but that is the sense of Wilde's idea, and he is right. ~~Therefore~~ anyhow, Berkman's cause was practical from the highest conception of human value considered, the values that count. Nor is his cause lost. Believe it or not IT WILL LIVE A MILLION YEARS AFTER DEATH. HIS WORK IS DEDICATED FROM THE DEEPEST SPIRIT OF LOVE, TENDERSHIP AND RESOLVE NOW AS EVER TO BE SO IN THE FUTURE.

You are also wrong in your description of Berkman's physical appearance. He was still the giant when he emerged from his living grave than when he went in. He worked for ten. Even as late as 33 Berkman could run and swim and play ball as a youngster. But that is of small moment really. I shall say in the next needed some "dressing" up to suite its readers. ~~But~~ it is a man needs no defense. His works will live and they will inspire others to heroic deed as his life has been.

I inclose some letters, or rather copies of some I wrote about the end of my old pal, comrade and co-fighter. You will see how very consistent Berkman was until the very end.

Winnie you should ask her to visit. She is in New York. She is a very lovely girl. She lives in New York, Sister County New York.

Remember me very kindly to Ruth. I have not yet gotten her radiant face. I dare say your children must be big. Give them my greetings as well.

I leave for England the end of Sept. Mail is always forwarded when I leave St Tropez.

Cordially and in memory of the old days when even you were young and did not lay so much stress to what is to day considered "the practical".

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010183

[Letter, 1936] Aug. 5, Fabyan, N.H. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Mildred Mesirow]. - 4 p. ; 29 x 24 cm.

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PRIVATE OFFICE

Fabyan House in the White Mountains

of New Hampshire

Operated by
Owner Management
Allison Hotels, Inc.



Winter - Allison Hotels
St. Petersburg
Florida

Fabyan, New Hampshire August 5

Emma dear -

I've been suffering a terribly sore since I sent you
that last letter ^{with} ~~was~~ its good wishes for you and
Dasha. It was that very afternoon I heard of his
death, but the letter had already gone. There's not
much I can say about it that you haven't already
formulated. But I am so deeply sorry, knowing
how bereft you feel. I also know that you are
too sure a person not to have found solace
in the memory of the grand full years
of shared idealism and work. Part of him
is forever part of you, in which sense
there can be no loss. But for this pain
you experience of having part of you
severed, for that I grieve with you.

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These past two months have been
bad ones. Jim was very ill again with
trained nurse, doctor, counsel etc
etc. He had pneumonia & bronchitis, & one
of the lungs was touched. We finally
put him up & sent him off to the
country. And now Vic & I are taking
a much needed rest through N. H.
& Vermont, on our way to Gloucester.
We are driving with the Bloomer —
Rose Simon, & her husband. She asked
me to send her sincere condolences
& good wishes. She has great affection
for you, it appears. Unfortunately
though, I'm acquainted with the
band you say you received from her
much tumult and shouting and
very little action. But you see, Emma

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FABYAN, N. H.

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Winter - Allison Hotels
St. Petersburg
Florida

Fabyan, New Hampshire

I've really reached a maturity beyond
yours, because that sort of thing
neither surprises nor hurts me any
more & I have a formula — nobody
~~gives~~ gives perfection; why expect it?

We popped in on Stella on our
way up. It was grand seeing her
& I'd for too long a long time.

But we were heading for Lake George;
having to make time we couldn't stay
as long as we wanted. Stella looks
better than she has since I've
known her. She's well rounded, & has
a fresh vigorous look about her that
would delight you. Perhaps the

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business with the teeth will clear up
a lot of her troubles. of course so

how for the Spanish situation

that's pretty lousy, isn't it? And
if there is a dollar or two of
Italian & German money behind
the revolutionists it would surprise
me very much. It looks like a
long & bloody fight. And the
possible ramifications of the thing,
with its effect on the international
situation, scare hell out of me.

Anyway, if you suffer
extremely when you have to read my
water writing — I sympathize. So I
shant impose too much of it now. Just
to say I've thought of you a lot, and
grieved with you a lot — loves you a lot.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010134

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 5, Glanamman, Wales [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / J.E.L. Parry. — 2 p. ; 17 × 25 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5. 8. 1936

3. Melnol Terrace.
Glanamman.
Ammanford.
Carmar.

Dear Comrade. South Wales.
I am sure that you will be surprised to receive a letter from me, but I understand that Jim had started to write to you some time ago, to convey to you the condolences of us all with you in your recent sad bereavement. But dear Comrade I am sorry to tell you that poor Jim has had to abandon his letter

The Emma Goldman Papers

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and is ²too weak to even speak to me today. The terrible disease that took my brother Tom, is fast taking Jim from us (Cancer) He cannot possibly last many more days. He does not seem to be in any great pain, but is so terribly weak, and wasted away. Last March we buried Tom and I know that he grieved a lot after him. The symptoms are exactly the same in both cases. Well I feel that words are so very

inadequate ³to express our feelings, that I will only add. Please receive our mutual and heartfelt sorrow in this hour of test. With fondest love.

J E L Parry

P.S. Word arrived now that poor Jim has just passed away.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010038

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 5, Vence [France to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / R. D'Eck. —
2 p.; 21 x 17 cm.

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DOCTEUR R. D'ECK

3 PLACE THIERS
VENCE

TOUS LES JOURS DE 8 H. A 8 H.
(SAMEDI EXCEPTÉ)

MÉDECINE GÉNÉRALE
ÉLECTRICITÉ MÉDICALE
DIATHERMIE
ONDES COURTES

TÉLÉPHONE 260

24821

5. 8 '36

Dear Mr. Goldman.

Thank you ever so much
for the papers you sent me. Interesting indeed
but fairly partial. The Spanish paper:
Mujeres libres is well edited of a good spirit
and worth wide reading. Its I understood
there have to be put aside for the collectors.
I follow ~~to~~ reading all those papers
in different languages from different countries
all animated by the same spirit and I
follow with very much interest the growing
conflict between Communists and anarchists.
Have you read this most precise, clear,
short and well-argued book of John
Mac Murray: The Philosophy of Communism.
One of the first, quite superior publication
I ~~met~~ met in this field. Full of sagacity
and an almost prophetic view of the
possibilities of future.
I wrote to the editor to forward to
Mac Murray, in order to know if there has

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been translated. Too difficult for the working²⁴⁸²²
class and of course not so valuable there-
fore as Bukharin's book but a present of
importance for the intellectual middle class.
I met Auntie this morning telling me
that you are willing to let me have your
rent-outfit for 100 francs. I thank you
so much. I hope to get next summer
some intellectuals for a rest in the woods.
I will send you right away 500 francs
give you the rest next month or so and
manage to have them transported to
my wife's place before the 16th of
August as Auntie told me you desired.
I think the villa Les Esprit is charming
de St Antoine.

I met Penny a couple of times. She
seems to be better and realizes that
she has to do her things and take
decisions by her own will. Undoubtedly Mrs. Parsons has a
very soothing influence on her nerves
and she seems to accept postponing
the idea of operation indefinitely.
For the moment. I do hope dear
Mr. Goldman, that the quiet atmosphere
of your house has allowed you to
pull yourself together and give you
mental strength enough to face facts.
The thing we are passing her lies in
danger. My very best thoughts and love yours
Dick

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810519431

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St. Tropez August 6th 36.

Dearest Line. I know the sailings. True, letters are a poor substitute for the presence of a precious person. But they are better than nothing at all. You have no idea how much your letters mean to me. I can barely wait for the days when American mail arrives.

It is simply miraculous about Joe. After months of utter hopelessness he is feeling a bit better you tell me, and it is even thought that the amputation maybe undertaken. Still his heart hold out. But of course my beloved brother has nothing to lose since he cannot go on much longer in the agony he has endured, or being done all the time. His will to life is wonderful. It is great of Ray Miller and Saxe to stand the expense of the operation. I could sense from Sabsie's letter that they have reached the bottom. I wrote Saxe asking whether a loan could not be gotten somehow. I would pay it back when my house is sold. I am absolutely determined to get rid of it. I want never to come back here. It was trying enough to be alone for long periods at a time. It is torture now with Sasha alive in every clod of earth, in every branch of trees. Unfortunately I can not say how soon I will find a buyer. But I would ~~extremely~~ certainly pay back a loan of a few hundred dollars if it could be obtained. Joe and Sabsie supported me for two years. When Sabsie came to see me in Chicago she gave me hundred dollars and Joe did the same in St. Louis. It would be little enough to give them five hundred, if I got rid of the house. I'll never tie myself with another anyhow. I am waiting to hear what Saxe will answer. I realize most of our friends are themselves hard up. Still there maybe someone.

There is Henry Alsbury for instance. He must be getting a high salary in his position. I would write him. But whether he is in trouble or what, he has not written me in over a year. When I got to Nice and found Sasha so ill I wrote Henry. I got a word back did I get. For a sign of life since Sasha's end. I am not one who believes much in words of condolence. Still Henry cared for Sasha a great deal. Isn't it strange that he has not written me? It is for this reason that I cannot approach him. But he surely must have means. He is not such of a proter and he must be earning considerably. I wish I knew who could get hold of him. If taking out a mortgage in France were not so difficult I would do it without a moments hesitation. But Sandström tells me there is an awful lot of red tape connected with it, a large expense and also the danger of having the house sold over my head. So I cannot do it. But my heart breaks to think that my beloved child so ill has become poverty stricken when money might save his life for a little longer. I never felt my poverty so keenly as when Sasha was so ill and in a rotten public hospital when his life might have been saved had he received trained care from the beginning. And now Joe. Its frightful to be so helpless. I am glad to know that Saxe will help, and it is fine of Libby to be willing to do so. As to you my darling. I know how willingly you would give if you yourself are not handicapped.

My Stella, Libby maybe right when he told you that uremia of en poisons peoples brains. But Sasha did not die of

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uremia, that's the yarn we keep up for E's sake. As to his brain it remained as clear as a whistle. It must have been else where would he have gotten the presence of mind to drop down from the balcony Emy's purse with hundred francs in it to rush her to get the doctor? She told me herself that he called from the balcony "hold up any passing auto to take you to a doctor. If you stand on the street waiting for the one to come you ~~xxxx~~ phoned I will die from the agony". Could a mind poisoned still think so clearly, or talk so coherently? Or when he covered himself up to his neck after he had fired the bullet into his vitals so that E. should not know he had shot himself. Why the kid did not learn about it until she was with him in the ambulance. No mind poisoned could act as Sasha's did. In point of fact his mind remained clear until 4 P.M. Sunday when he went into coma. So clear indeed that when I told him we must have a statement from him to the effect that he himself had fired the shot to save Emy from the police he asked me to write it and he would sign it. Well, in my distress and excitement I left out the m from Schmidt "erkann. With eyes filled with the most awful suffering Sasha gave one glance at the paper and said "this reads shit. Not ~~xxxx~~ Schmidt". I ask you, could he have been so alert if his mind had been poisoned? It's the old silly talk if one ends his life that he was not in his right mind. Continuing life crippled, helpless in constant torment is considered more sensible, but going by one's own hand is "crazy". Crazy, hell. Sasha knew what he was doing though it was unfortunate that no one was near to stop him. Because it was not the first attack Sasha had. There were several while he was still in the hospital. They were also frightfully painful. On my second visit to the Pasteur, April 8th, I found him in awful pain. He broke down and went. He told me if he had something he would end it all there and then. But he got better and the 27th he had recovered far enough to walk and take E. to a cinema. He longed to get well, and he longed to get here. The attack overtook him, and while it must have been beyond his endurance it did not necessarily mean the end. True, Sasha who could endure great mental tortures, during the latter part of his illness could no longer bear much physical pain. Still, if someone had been near while E. was pacing the side walk waiting for the idiotic doctor to come Sasha would be alive to day and perhaps very much improved. It's this which haunts me day and night. I know it will not bring him back, but oh, the agony, the regrets, the terrible thoughts that I left Nice before Sasha had grown strong enough to come with me here. I left him because I was worn out with the atmosphere of ant agonism, and the fatigue of having to run back and forth to Venice for the nights. God damned impatient I was for my own peace of mind. I will never overcome that.

The inclosed letter from AUNTIE will show you what a rare creature she is. She worries about me being alone. But how can I drop everything and go to Venice? I have the awful task of going through Sasha's correspondence to know what I must take with me and what might remain here. I dread it, Stella darling. Reading one of his note books has given me nightmares. What will the rest do? Yet I must steel myself to go through with it. So how can I go to AUNTIE? Now Michael has taken a house and he too invited me. I simply cannot do it. Besides it's only another ten days. Then my precious kids, Ollie and Senia will be with me. It will not be so hard then. Yes, the Sandströms are wonderful. They did not see me for two days so they came last night to find out if I am alright.

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Benigno suggested a picnic to distract me. But he has to go to Toulon
of Sunday. I must go with her to the cinema then she insisted and
soupe with them in the evening. One never knows what there is in
people until some great calamity. The Sandströms have proven them-
selves real friends and most concerned in my wellbeing. She said
she ~~was~~ my going away for good. I was the only friend she has
in St. Tropez. Yet I will have to go. If only I could dispose of
the house soon. But it does not hold out much promise.

Dearest, please send ~~other~~ copies of letters
I am sending you. I am really worn out from the typewriter and the
expense of postage. It eats me up. Give her my love and thank
her for her sweet letter about Sasha. I have written Angelica the
moment I heard from her. Her letter is a poem and so filled with
inexpressible sorrow over Sasha's end. I can imagine how ~~an~~ affected
her. The damned fool to say I had cabled him. I wonder if he really
did. He would be the last one on earth I would cable about anything,
and especially about my loss of Sasha. He was always insanely jeal-
ous of Sasha, and envious of his gifts and of his place in my life.
I never forgot or forgive that. So how would I cable him. I'd be
ashamed. And yet ~~an~~ remains strange and unaccountable. You should
read his two short notes he sent me since Sasha went. Amazing the
contradiction there is in one and the same human heart. Ben is
very much like E. She too is capable of great affection and of the
most cruel suspicions and dislikes. Well, perhaps we are all a bit
crazy. Who knows. You will be glad to learn from LUTIE's letter that
E is a bit more controlled. May it keep on. I am worried sick about
her future.

What do you suppose Stella ~~for~~ her sister in America
wrote her that she could not get her an affidavit because it would
hurt her husband's business to be mixed up with ~~E's~~ name. E is
evidently ashamed to write me that. But you will see that she told
it to LUTIE. Of course, I was a fool to expect anything from any
of E's relatives. They are a terrible German Jewish middle class out-
fit, narrow and ~~xxx~~ snobbish to the extreme. Sasha suffered much
under that family because E is so clanish and the least criticism
of her family sent her into states of frenzy. In a way it is amaz-
ing that E is so she is come from such stodgy stock though she
has never outgrown their inhibitions and prejudices ~~xxx~~ I really
hated to write E's mother and sister. ~~either~~ have replied so far.
but if her sister writes me the same truck about not wishing to be
mixed up with ~~E's~~ name she will get what is coming to her. It is
so outrageous because Emmy does not have Sasha's name in the first
place, and there is no way of the authorities in Washington to find
out that ~~E~~ had lived with him. But even so the goons should feel
that ~~E~~ had the privilege to be loved by Sasha.

However, that is not important. What is is the
question of getting E. to the States. Who might apply for an affid-
avit? Cohn would if he would go back soon. ~~we~~ could get one for E.
as the governess for the little ~~boy~~ boy. But he has no int-
ention of going back soon. I tell you there is no end to my Zotes
Now I must worry about E, as if Sasha's end is not enough. Yet I will
have no peace until I solve her problem. For she will never be able
to do it herself. Marriage to some American, or English is the only
solution I can see. I hope you will get hold of ~~Edith~~. It is

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a shame he does not reply when I begged him for a speedy answer.

Dearest, when I was in Montreal I had a will drawn up leaving Bon Esprit ~~and~~ anything else I possess to Sasha. Now that my dear one plays me such a trick to go before me than paper has no meaning any longer. I therefore intend to have another will leaving everything to you and Jake ~~for~~ the two of you to distribute anything I may have when I go, in the way of material values, the house for instance if it is not sold, and all my notes, correspondence and unpublished writings. Not that I think they are worth much, but whatever value they have you and Jake will be able to appraise. In the will proper I will not be able to go into details because French notaires are so sticky and he will not understand. I will only state that you and Jake are the trustees of my "grand" possessions. In addition I will send both you and Jake ~~attach~~ a statement signed by witnesses giving instructions what to do with any cash or Bon Esprit I will leave. Our beloved Sasha left such a paper but it is unsigned and has no legal value. He had a French text which is now in the hands of a notaire, Honore Tessier and a Frenchman Sasha and Amy know swear that Sasha had no kin that night claim the measly \$80 he left in the American Express Co and his literary stuff he left to me. It may take months to settle the business and then I will get precious few dollars from the amount. As for Sasha's things, the hell I would wait until I will be permitted to take them. It was the first thing I did after the funeral I expressed everything to Bon Esprit, a whole trunk full. His little library is with Honore. I will leave my own stuff in my will witnessed and signed in the presence of the notaire. I only wish I had much to leave.

Well, of course the star collection will be sent to Ian. I am waiting for Denis arrival. He has lots of experience in shipping valuable material out of France. He sent a lot of his work to Spain for an exhibition and to other countries. He will know and he will help me pack the stars properly. No use risking their being lost. I know Ian will get the best rates, and whatever he will get is to go to Amy. That goes without saying. Please ask Ian if he knows anything about old moneys. Not coins, but paper, zarist and zarensky rubles, German money. Sasha left a whole lot. As that any value?

I had the inclosed with a letter from Robin old Wright Kauffman. His write is valiant but as stupid as most of the others, darning with faint praise. I ~~enclose~~ those copy of my reply. Its rotten typing. I think because I am so overworked by the machine.

Goodby my darling. I think and long for you so intensely, if there were anything in the power of thought you would be here with me long ago. But what are all wishes and all yearning when one is poor?

Love toaddy, the boys, Kate and loads of it to you, my own precious child.

Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207204

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St Tropez August 6th 36.

Dearest Mine. I too watch the sailings. True, letters are a poor substitute for the presence of a precious person. But they are better than nothing at all. You have no idea how much your letters mean to me. I can barely wait for the days when American mail arrives.

It is simply miraculous about Moe. After months of utter hopelessness he is feeling a bit better you tell me. And it is even thought that the amputation maybe undertaken. Will his heart hold out. But of course my beloved brother has nothing to lose since he cannot go on much longer in the agony he has endured, or being doped all the time. His Will to Life is wonderful. It is great of Isy Miller and Saxe to stand the expense of the operation. I could sense from Babsies letter that they have reached the bottom. I wrote Saxe asking whether a loan could not be gotten somehow. I would pay it back when my house is sold. I am absolutely determined to get rid of it. I want never to come back here. It was trying enough to be alone for long periods at a time. It is torture now with Sasha alive in every clod of earth, in every branch of trees. Unfortunately I can not say how soon I will find a buyer. But I would ~~certainly~~ certainly pay back a lone of a few hundred dollars if it could be obtained. Moe and Babsie supported me for two years. When absie came to see me in Chicago she gave me hundred dollars and Moe did the same in St Louis. It would be little enough to give them five hundred if I got rid of the house. I'll never tie myself with another anyhow. I am waiting to hear what Saxe will answer. I realize most of our friends are themselves hard up. Still there maybe someone.

There is Henry Alsberg for instance. He must be getting a high salary in his position. I would write him. But whether he is in trouble or what he has not written me in over a year. When I got to Nice and found Sasha so ill I wrote Henry. Not a word back did I get. Nor a sign of life since Sashas end. I am not one who believes much in words of condolence. Still Henry cared for Sasha a great deal. Isn't it strange that he has not written me? It is for this reason that I cannot approach him. But he surely must have means. He is not much of a spender and he must be earning considerably. I wish I knew who could get hold of him. If taking out a mortgage in France were not so difficult I would do it without a moments hesitation. But Sandström tells me there is an awful lot of red tape connected with it, a large expense and also the danger of having the house sold over my head. So I cannot do it. But my heart breaks to think that my beloved child so ill has become poverty stricken when money might save his life for a little longer. I never felt my poverty so deeply as when Sasha was so ill and in a rotten public hospital when his life might have been saved had he received trained care from the beginning. And now Moe. Its frightful to be so helpless. I am gald to know that Smee will help, and it is fine of Libby to be willing to do so. As to you my darling. I know how willingly you would give if you yourself were not handicapped.

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uremia. That's the yarn we keep up for E's sake. As to his brain it remained as clear as a whistle. It must have been else where would he have gotten the presence of mind to drop down from the balcony Emmys purse with hundred francs in it to rush her to get the doctor? She told me herself that he called from the balcony "hold up any passing auto to take you to a doctor. If you stand on the street waiting for the one to come you ~~will~~ phoned I will die from the agony". Could a mind poisoned still think so clearly, or talk so coherently? Or when he covered himself up to his neck after he had fired the bullet into his vitals so that E. should not know he had shot himself. Why the kid did not learn about it until she was with him in the ambulance. No mind poisoned could act as Sasha's did. In point of fact his mind remained clear until 3 P.M. Sunday when he went into coma. So clear indeed that when I told him we must have a statement from him to the effect that he himself had fired the shot to save Emmy from the police he asked me to write it and he would sign it. Well, in my distress and excitement I left out the m from Schmidt Berkman. With eyes filled with the most awful suffering Sasha gave one glance at the paper and said "this reads shit. Not ~~Schmidt~~ Schmidt". I ask you could he have been so alert if his mind had been poisoned? It's the old silly talk if one ends his life that he was not in his right mind. Continuing life crippled helpless in constant torment is considered more sensible, but going by one's own hand is "crazy". Crazy, hell. Sasha knew what he was doing though it was unfortunate that no one was near to stop him. Because it was not the first attack Sasha had. There were several while he was still in the hospital. They were also frightfully painful. On my second visit to the Pasteur April 8th I found him in awful pain. He broke down and wept. "He told me if he had something he would end it all there and then. But he got better and the 27th he had recovered far enough to walk and take E. to a cinema. He longed to get well and he longed to get here. The attack overtook him, and while it must have been beyond his endurance it did not necessarily mean the end. True, Sasha who could endure great mental tortures during the latter part of his illness could no longer bear much physical pain. Still, if someone had been near while E. was pacing the side walk waiting for the idiotic doctor to come Sasha would be alive to day and perhaps very much improved. It's this which haunts me day and night. I know it will not bring him back. But oh, the agony, the regrets, the terrible thoughts that I left Nice before Sasha had grown strong enough to come with me here. I left him because I was worn out with the atmosphere of ant agonism and the fatigue of having to run back and forth to Venice for the nights. God damned impatient I was for my own peace of mind. I will never overcome that.

The inclosed letter from AUNTIE will show you what a rare creature she is. She worries about me being alone. But how can I drop everything and go to Venice? I have the awful task of going through Sasha's correspondence to know what I must take with me and what might remain here. I dread it Stella darling. Reading one of his note books has given me nightmares. What will the rest do? Yet I must steel myself to go through with it. So how can I go to AUNTIE? Now Michael has taken a house and he too invited me. I simply cannot do it. Besides it's only another ten days. Then my precious kids Mollie and Senia will be with me. It will not be so hard then. Yes, the Sandströms are wonderful. They did not see me for two days so they came last night to find out if I am alright.

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207204

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 6, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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24751

3

Eugenie suggested a picnic to distract me. But he has to go to Toul on Sunday. I must go with her to the cinema then she insisted and souped with them in the evening. One never knows what there is in people until some great calamity. The Sandströms have proven themselves real friends and most concerned in my wellbeing. She said she reads my going away for good. I was the only friend she has in St Tropez. Yet I will have to go. If only I could dispose of the house soon. But it does not hold out much promise.

Dearest, please send "etha copies of letters I am sending you. I am really worn out from the typewriter and the awful expense of postage. It eats me up. Give her my love and thank her for her sweet letter about Sasha. I have written Angelica the moment I heard from her. Her letter is a poem and so filled with inexpressible sorrow over Sashas end. I can imagine how Ben effected her. The damned fool to say I had cabled him. I wonder if he really did. He would be the last one on earth I would cable about anything and especially about my loss of Sasha. He was always insanely jealous of Sasha and envious of his gifts and of his place in my life. I never forgot or forgave that. So how would I cable him. I'd be misedhuge. And yet Ben remains strange and unaccountable. You should read his two short notes he sent me since Sasha went. Amazing the contradiction there is in one and the same human heart. Ben is very much like E. She too is capable of great affection and of the most cruel suspicions and dislikes. Well, perhaps we are all a bit crazy. Who knows. You will be glad to learn from AUNTIES letter that E. is a bit more controlled. May it keep on. I am worried sick about her future.

What do you suppose Stella dear her sister in America wrote her that she could not get her an affidavit because it would hurry her husbands business to be mixed up with A.B.'s name. E. is evidently ashamed to write me that. But you will see that she told it to AUNTIE. Of course, I was a fool to expect anything from any of E's relatives. They are a terrible German Jewish middle class outfit, narrow and ~~snobbish~~ snobbish to the extreme. Sashas suffered much under that family because E. is so clanish and the least criticism of her family sent her into states of frenzy. In a way it is amazing that E. is as she is come from such studdy stock though she has never outgrown their inhibitions and prejudices ~~snobbish~~ I really hated to write E's mother and sister. Neither have replied so far. But if her sister writes me the same truck about not wishing to be mixed up with A.B.'s name she will get what is coming to her. It is so outrageous because ~~any~~ does not have Sashas name in the first place and there is no way of the authorities in Washington to find out that E had lived with him. But even so the goose should feel honored that E. had the privilege to be loved by Sasha.

However, that is not important. What is is the question ~~not~~ getting E. to the States. Who might apply for an affidavit? Cohn would if he would go back soon. He could get one for E. as the governess for the little flook, Syds boy. But he has no intention of going back soon. I tell you there is no end to my Zotes. Now I must worry about E. as if Sashas end is not enough. Yet I will have no peace until I solve her problem. For she will never be able to do it herself. Marriage to some American, or English is the only solution I can see. I hope you will get hold of Modest. It is

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[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 6, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].— 4 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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24752

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a shame he does not reply when I begged him for a speedy answer.

Dearest, when I was in Montreal I had a Will drawn up leaving Bon Esprit ~~xxx~~ anything else I possess to Sasha. Now that my dear one plaid me such a trick to go before me that paper has no meaning any longer. I therefore intend to have another Will leaving everything to you and Saxe fir the two of you to distribute anything I may have when I go in the way of material values, the house for instance if it is not sold. And all my notes, correspondence and unpublished writings. Not that I think they are worth much. But whatever value they have you and Saxe will be able to appraise. In the Will proper I will not be able to go into details because French notaires are so stitcky and he will not understand. I will only state that you and Saxe are the trustees of my "grand" possessions. In addition I will send both you and Saxe ~~attxx~~ a statement signed by witnesses giving instructions what to do with any cashe or Bon Esprit I will leave. Our beloved Sasha left such a paper but it is unsigned and has no legal value. He had a French text which is now in the hands of a notaire. Nonore Tessier and a Frenchman Sasha and Emy know swor that Sasha had no kin that might claim the measely \$80 he left in the American Express Co and his literary stuff he left to me. It may take months to settle the business and then E. will get precious few dollars ~~from~~ the amount. As for Sashas things, the hell I would wait until I will be permitted to take them. It was the first thing I did after the funeral I expressed everything to Bon Esprit, a whole trunk full. His little library is with Nonore. I will leave my own stuff in my Will witnessed and signed in the presence of the notaire. I only wish I had much to leave.

Darling, of course the stam collection will be sent to Ian. I am waiting for Senias arrival. He has lots of experience in shipping valuable material out of France. He sent a lot of his work to Spain for an exhibition and to other couniies. e will know and he will help me pack the stamps properly. No use risking them being lost. I know Ian will get the best rates. And whatever he will get is to go to Emy. That goes without saying. Please ask Ian if he knows anything about old moneys. Not coins. But paper, Tsarist and Kerensky rubles, German money. Sasha left a whole lot. Has that any value?

I had the inclosed with a letter from Reginald Wright Kauffman. His write up is welmeant but as stupid as most of the others, damming with faint praise. I cinlose copy of my ~~re~~ reply. Its rotten typing. I think because I am so overworked by the machine.

Goodby my darling. I think and long for you so intensely if there were anything in the power of thought you would be here with me long ago. But what are all wishes and all yearning when one is poor?

Love to Teddy, the boys, Kate and loads of it to you, my own precious child.

The Emma Goldman Papers

860521189

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 6, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p.; 21 x 17 cm.

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St Tropez August 6th 36.

My dear Leon. Thank you for your letter and the clipping. I sent the latter to Michael Cohn who is not far from here. I suppose the Arcie Arb. Stirne carried my account of the crushing blow of Sashas death. I sent them a copy of a long statement I wrote for our press. To day I inclose some other copies of letters. I really have nothing to add. My world has been knocked out from under me. My future more hopeless than it had been while Sasha was alive. I had some to live for then, he needed me. I have no one now and nothing of any value. What is Leon dear I wish I had Sashas grit to end it all. What else is there for me with every channel of usefulness and worth while work closed for me? But, like all people who still cling to life I now hold on to the silly notion I must give Sasha to posterity, as if others could not do it just as well. Its nothing but rationalization on my part.

I am going to England the end of Sept. I have small hopes for anything in the way of activity. Perhaps next year I will go to Canada to make my "home" there. I mean, it is to laugh. As if I will ever find a home except as a last resting place.

My dear Leon, forgive me but I cannot write any more. I am completely shattered, broken and without aim or purpose in life.

Always your old loving friend.

Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

860521190

[Letter, 1936 Aug. 6, St. Tropez to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 6 × 17 cm.

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*Not sold for
or a market
place
Cassas grant*

[enclosure]

ALEXANDER BERKMAN .

Born November 21st 1870

Laid to rest June 30th 1936

HIS DREAM WAS

A NEW, FREE AND BEAUTIFUL WORLD

HIS WHOLE LIFE A CEASELESS STRUGGLE

FOR THE ULTIMATE TRIUMPH OF HIS IDEAL.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010173

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 6, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Modest [Stein]. —
5 p.; 28 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Modest Stein
61 West Ninth Street
New York

Dear Emma

Aug 6. 1936

I had to learn the truth about Sasha's
th from the newspapers or rather from friends
who telephoned the news to me after they read the
press and not from you is something I still
not quite understand. ~~I was~~ Naturally
was greatly upset by your cables but
then I found out the ~~got~~ the true story & felt
the about it. I always expected Sasha to
die by his own hand - his was not the
I for passing away through disintegration.
I only hope that when my time comes
I shall find the courage to do the same
thing. Somehow when I left this about
a year ago I had a definite feeling that
I shall never see Sasha again -
During the entire time of Sasha's illness
I was making frantic efforts to get some money
together and get a leave of absence in order
that I could make a flying trip to Nice

The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1936 Aug. 6, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Modest [Stein]. —
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2) a b c
I. once more. I don't it was not to 25072
has been a good many years
I have been so strapped financially
have been ~~at~~ this year. In
when I got your cable with a request
money I had no money at all and
needed to borrow from. Of the money
I to I. \$25.00 was contributed by
an ~~Mason~~ Mason of No. 1 Madison Avenue
\$25.00 by Margaret Maduro - a Spanish Jew
met Sasha & ~~whole~~ ^{the summer} I was being treated at
is in this for my ear trouble. —
personally contributed the balance and paid
the cable charges. I intended to mail you
money order for some time but could not
the goods. There is going to be no improvement
my present financial situation until October
all that then be able to start planning some-
ing construction that I could do for Emma.
hall most likely be able to do something
before this time and that applies to the
ndation as well. — Now about Emma —
ne seems to be ^{no} law regarding
admittance of alien wives of
erican citizens. A great deal depends
on the Immigration authorities —

The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1936 Aug. 6, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Modest [Stein]. —
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Modest Stein
11 West Ninth Street
New York

I have however, definitely established
"as American citizen marries a woman
~~is not~~ she gets on the preferential
list and may come to this country
be admitted on the strength of his
passport. But she does not acquire
American Citizenship - A man can
come here without a passport. A woman
(except League of Nations) will be
refused for admission to the U. S.
with the proper guarantees that the
man of the passport will not become a public
charge ~~and~~, he or she may stay here
six months after which two extensions
of six months each may be obtained.
After that the owner of the passport
has to leave the U. S., go to Canada or
Mexico for a short while and may come back
again - All this may be repeated indefinitely.
After a woman has entered this country and
is been married here she is not his &
~~interfered~~ ^{interfered} with any more - I am still trying
to get some more information. The lawyer
I have consulted about this matter

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010173

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 6, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Modest [Stein]. —
5 p.; 28 x 20 cm.
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25074

to be a bit vague about it.
I said before it was mainly with
immigration dept. If I say any
more a Russian passport is of the
quality "a refugee" from the whole game
line, or get some more of a paper from
Hecho Flores Rio a Austria she will be
committed to the U. S. provided assurance
can be had that she will not become
public charge which, of course, can easily
be arranged — So it is up to her
to start the ball rolling from the other
side. If money is needed (I shall
find some way of getting it if I am not called
upon before Sept 5. — I shall let you
know what as soon as I get some more information.
Now as to the lot of mine in St. Tropez —
I am trying to arrange a purchase of it
for you through the French Consul and shall
forward it to you as soon as it is ready.
His letter seems to be full of humor
and I have said probably nothing about it.
Dear Emma... In presence of death ~~seems~~
~~only to~~ I only can be silent —
S. to me was a symbol of it.

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881010173

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 6, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Modest [Stein]. —
5 p. ; 28 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25075

Modest Stein
41 West Ninth Street
New York

promising spirit of youth -
youth that gives without counting
& he stood for the thing that
and fight ideals and consistency -
truth to me self - the thing that
of his comrades have deliberately
taken a long lat. in life - they
longings to the south of France
see how brain more like a surge
on the accumulation of the slurs
my early life -

Love Modest

The Emma Goldman Papers

871005127

[Letter 1936] Aug. [6] Chilmark, Mass. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Roger [Baldwin]. — 2 p. ; 17 x 15 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

20117

WINDY GATES
CHILMARK,
MASSACHUSETTS

Aug. .

Dear Emma,-

I am ever so grateful to you for sending me that beautiful account of Sasha's last hours, and for your own words of high courage and clear insight. Your life, my dear, is anything but a void. You live in the hearts and minds of so many who owe you a debt of eternal gratitude for the awakening you gave them and the inspiration of your own uncompromising faith. Inactivity, not emptiness, is what robs a vigorous and outgoing spirit of its sense of significance. Maybe you can find it in England; and maybe something will emerge in Spain where you will find a chance to help build.

The Nation paragraph was not mean. It was just void of understanding. It was hardly worth a reply. I have not felt I could add anything to what has been said, some of it very finely,- and surprisingly enough, best by that mountebank Sokolsky. I am sending Angelica the copy of your letter to the anarchist press. She was too stricken by ~~it~~ ^{her} and her own accident to write you.

I am having another attempt made in Moscow to learn about Zinsl Muhsam's fate, as well as that of Sergei Trotsky and his wife. My first came to nothing. Has anyone tried through Pechkova? I save her for the last resort. I'll report as soon as I learn anything.

You are quite right as to the ethics of suicide. I have always had that view, and have had plenty of chances to

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The Emma Goldman Papers

871005127

[Letter 1936] Aug. [6] Chilmark, Mass. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Roger [Baldwin].— 2 p. ; 17 x 15 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

20118

apply it to my friends, unhappily. My only feeling about
Jasha's is the terrible hurt to you and his closest, and the
misunderstanding of his motives which will reflect on the
movement he gave his life to.

With much love,

Ever your devoted,

Roger

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010043

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24829

St Tropez August 8th 36.

Emmy, my Dear. Who is there who can possibly understand your loss or feel with you in your sorrow but I? For is not my loss and my sorrow as great as yours? You are still young my dear. And youth has recuperating powers much more than old age. Forgive me my dear when I say that you probably never realized the place Sasha held in my life. Now this having been shattered I too feel stranded and sent a drift. It is only that life has tossed me about so much already that I can go on in the face of the latest and most devastating blow. That is all my dear. But the agony is the same and the laceration is the same. That's why I can understand you my dear.

I am relieved to know that you are externally in control of yourself. It was so necessary for your own peace of mind and for all those who wanted to help you so much. As to what is going on within us, there is no use of exposing that to the outer world. It is either resented or misunderstood. Naturally so, because every one has his cross called life to carry. I am sure being by your self in your own room will steady your nerves. You need that to face life.

My dear I agree with you absolutely in your decision not to go to your mother. In fact I considered it would be a mistake when you expressed your desire to go. No, not because of any material consideration. Because you could pay for your own needs. Nor even because of your physical condition. It was because I was certain that you will never again be able to live in your old world. The world Sasha has created for you is too far removed from the world of your people. The two have never met or ~~will meet~~ can meet. I have the same feeling about your sister in Chicago. Her world too is miles apart from the one you lived in for fourteen years. But I consented to your idea of a visit to your mother because you had always assured me that next to Sasha you love your mother most. It is certainly unfortunate that we gave your first destination as Czechoslovakia. I don't know how Volin or Sania will overcome that now and get new papers. Well, perhaps something will happen in the way of a legal status. It seems the only solution of your problem. I wish that Martin's friend of yours were not so set in his middle class morality. He might marry you and later get a divorce. After all it matters nothing at all who does it. It's a legal status you want, even for any kind of a position in France. So many women nowadays go through with the farce. Polya had to do it. If only you could get into A, someone would be found I am sure. But that's the crux of the situation to get in. You never will without some kind of a passport.

You might ask why go to America if you will not feel at home with your sister as I suspect? There you would have Stella, Modest, Cohn when he returns and other friends of Sasha.

Their world would not be so alien to you as that of your family. Yes, I know how clanish you are. But you yourself feel far removed from your past. Perhaps more so now than when Sasha was alive. For then you could always go back to his world. Don't you think I am

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881010043

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 29 × 21 cm.

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24830

2

right?

I have received a beautiful letter from Minna Lowesohn with ten dollars inclosed. They are still from the little affair she had arranged for May 18th. You remember she sent thirty before. I am inclosing a check for the ten dollars. They will pay for your tooth. Poor kid you do have Peck. But that dentist who has been treating you for months. Is he achieving anything? Or will it again be so much waste of money and time.

I am not in the least worried about the means for your trip to the States. I am sure I can raise that. Ian, Stella's boy has become a great authority on stamps and he is connected with stamp collectors in America. I am sending him Sasha's collection. He wrote me he will do his utmost to get a good price. Whatever it will be it will go to you my dear. That is definite. And I can and will get the means for you to secure you for some time once you are in the States. But the passport. What can I do about that? I cannot tell you how much I worry about that. Well, something will come that will help us in the predicament. One must go on hoping or life would be utterly unbearable.

I hope the trunk arrived. I had a card from Kitty she is leaving for Paris to day. She writes "my little girl needs me". That's what we all think about those we love. I wonder whether it is not so much self deception.

Goodby my dear. Give my love to Auntie. I have just written to Tr Cohn and d'Eck.

Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010044

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 26 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez August 8th 36.

Dear Michael. I am sending you to day a packet of papers. The NATION news Section and Literary of the Sunday TIMES, and some Bulletins sent me from Spain. Give the latter to Dr D'Eck when you have read them. By the way let Emy read the article on the Mayos in the Supplement of the Times. I cannot understand our people on the Freie. Arb. Stimme. Either they send three four of the same issue or not at all. Wouldn't you think they would have sent me the issue that contained my letter about Sasha? Not only that but neither a solitary word. I must say the mismanagement is awful. Anyhow, I cannot send you the paper since I am not getting it myself.

~~But~~ I wish you would get Aldous Huxleys latest work reviewed in the Supplement I am sending you. I cannot afford books now. But I think you said you would get some if I called your attention to them. One should not fail to read such a work as EYELESS IN GAZA which according to the review seems to be a vast social canvas. I could order it from the London House of Harpers.

I hope you are comfortably installed in your house and that the trunk with linen arrived. Thanks for the invitation to visit you my dear. But it ~~is~~ is impossible for me to leave the amount of work I must still do before I break up house. ~~But~~ I have to go over Sashas material to know what to take with me with a few of possible publication and what to leave behind. That will not only take much time but will be painful as well. But it has to be done. I may come over for AUNTIES birthday. But that will only be for the week end and I will stay with her. Naturally I will see you, Syd and that sweet kid of hers.

How do you find Dr d'Eck? He tells me Emy seems to have herself in hand. It relieves me tremendously. If only I knew what is going to be about a passport for her. I worry terribly.

Love to Syd, Lee and some of it to yourself.

Affectionately

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The Emma Goldman Papers

840305860

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to] Doris [Zhook, Edgware, England] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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St. Tropez August 8th 36.

Dearest Doris. I have been so unutterably wrwrtched and so swamped^{ed} with correspondence I could not find the time or the strength to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of July 21st and the copies you so kindly typed for me. Thank you my dear. I too wish you were here, not only to relieve me of my burdens but because I long so for a kindred spirit. I have been so terribly alone since Sashas death. True, he lives in every clod of earth, in every blade of grass, so poignantly it only makes my sorrow more acute. ~~Sutton~~ Sutton came for about ten days. He ~~tried~~ tried his best to bring me cheer. I am afraid he failed. At any other time it would have been different. But he did not know Sasha. He could not be expected to realize my loss. Yes, I so wish you could be here. But since that is not to be we must hold on to our friendship with deeper zeal. You will feel relieved to know that Lollie and Senia are coming to me next Sunday for a month. They will not be able to help me with my work because they are both worn out and need rest, especially Lollie who is so ill. But it will be such relief to have them, to have two people who knew and loved Sasha, and who understood the wonderful friendship that had existed between him and me.

I deserve no praise for setting to work to help Amy. I only wish her case were not so involved. The question of a passport is very difficult to meet. I don't know how far our friends in Paris will succeed. And she herself, with her sick fancies and fixations makes it hard to do much. She is in Venice! Michael Cohn is also there and Auntie such a understanding soul! They write me E. is getting hold of herself, and that her health seems to be better. That is a relief. Later we will see.

Yes, my dearest I know how much you have gone^{ed} through, the tragedies that had been yours. Thats why you understand the shattering blow Sashas death has dealt me. I feel the bottom knocked from under me, absolutely stranded and the future a void. But I will, I must pull myself together. It would be a betrayal of Sashas faith in my will power.

Dearie I inclose a copy of a letter, ~~for~~ that I want ~~micrographed~~, or whatever is the best method. I must have it on one page and thinner paper than the inclosed. Of course you will kindly retype it. Leave the date open and the place. I will fill it in when I get the copies. I want hundred. See that a good job is made and as soon as possible. I will write Sutton that you will phone him how much the cost so he can send you a ~~check~~ check a check. Please do not delay. The letter should have gone to the contributors of the fund last year. I never got to it. Now it must go before I leave here.

Sutton seems very much disappointed about the poor response to the letters I wrote and the circulars we sent out, also he has lost faith in Barr. The letter has broken every promise to him and has unfortunately accepted some money for the campaign in my behalf. Not for hiself of course. Sutton now feels
me

The Emma Goldman Papers

840305860

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to] Doris [Zhook, Edgware, England] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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I want to go to Canada. He even offered to marry me. I am handsome of him. But I feel I should try England one more. I have a few bookings which I hate to disappoint. And there is the Plymouth group that has been contributing penny by penny since I left to bring me back there. It seems so unfair to break faith with the comrades there. So I am going back to England. But I no longer believe Cuthbert will do much. Perhaps financially, but after all he cannot constitute himself my manager or organizer. He is too busy for that. And Barr is hopeless. And there is no one else. Well, I don't care. I am going back to live with the Hold family. They are devoted friends. And I will do what I can to pull through the winter. Nothing very much matters to me any more. Perhaps next year I will go to Canada for good, provided I have gotten rid of Don Asprit. I have put it up for sale. The raison d'être of my life is gone. What matters all else?

Please darling Doris have the letter ordered in your office and have it well and quickly done.

With much love.

Emma

Sasha left a collection of stamps which I am sending to the States for sale. Ian, Stellas elder boy is going to attend to that and whatever will be realised will go to Mury. I will send you some stamps for your grand son. I think you said he collects them.

Received news this morning
that poor old Jim Costello
died of cancer. There seems
to be no end to the awful
news that reach me these
days.

The Emma Goldman Papers

810519761

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to] Harry [Kelly, New Rochelle, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez August 8th 36.

Dear Harry. Thank you for your letter of July 24th. I also have yours of March 28th, unanswered. I seem to have lived hundred years since then with my world shatte ed at my feet. ~~xxxxxxx~~ For in addition to Sashas untimely end was the whole burden of Anns tragedy, the liquidation of their home, the collection of all his papers which he left tome. I don't know how I ever attended to everything with my own sorrow like a stone on my heart. Fact is, I was in such a stupor, everything in me so paralyzed I ~~for~~ only realized the terrible end when I came here into the isolation and loneliness of Mon Esprit. Here, with Sasha more alive than he had been in the physical sense for the last few years. He loved Mon Esprit even more than I. He used to recuperate in this place though he had never been permitted to remain for long. Now every inch ~~is~~ full of his spirit. Oh don't think I have become mystical. It ~~is~~ not that. It is only that death has brought him nearer. No one can no longer begrudge me that.

I am not quite clear whether Henry took my letter to Anna away with him, or whether the copy of my letter I sent to our press. So I am inclosing another copy for you to keep. And also copies of letters written to John Corner Powys and Reginald Wright Lauffman. I should not have bothered to answer him if had not writtten asking me if I liked his article in the Washington Post. I have been so inundated with letters from the States, Canada ~~and~~ ^{and} European countries I have been obliged to work six and eight hours a day replying to all. I certainly do not intend to write to the scribblers who have written rot about Sasha, like the Nation for instance. But I did want to give Lauffman a piece of my mind. The only tribute so far is that of Sokolsky in the Herald Tribune of July 13th. Have you read that? But even he speaks of Sashas "lost" cause. Stupid to have such a superficial approach to a world philosophy. But as I said Sasha needs no defense.

No dear I did not see the pamphlet about Sasha. Pauline wrote me that such a pamphlet was being prepared. But no one sent it to me. I suppose each one relied on the other to do it and nothing is ever done. Please see that I get one. I am collecting everything written about Sasha. I may have the strength to use it some day.

What made Sasha do it? That's just the torturous question I ask myself every day. His condition was not hopeless my dear though we had to assure Mary that he would have died anyhow. He was in such a frightful state I feared for her mind. Sasha had no thought of doing what he did the 27th at 4.1.1. Not having been near him I have no idea what occurred between then and midnight when he shot himself. An attack, one of the many after his second operation, may have been beyond his endurance. He had one the day of my second visit when I came back from England. He broke down then and told me he would end his life if he had something near. He got very much better though the wound healed very slowly. In fact on the 27th when we talked over the phone he assured me there was no cause to worry that he would be here in a few days. And then the end. It was a bolt from a clear sky. It has struck me senseless and try as I may I have not been able so far to think clearly.

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[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to] Harry [Kelly, New Rochelle, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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My dear, my dear what question you ask about trying for a permanent entry into the States, I want that more now since Sasha is gone than ever before. He was the force that always pulled me back to Europe. Last time when I was in Canada and the comrades begged me to remain I told them if anything happened to Sasha and I could not be near I would never forgive myself. Oh, the bitter-irony. I was only two hours away from Nice and could not get to him in time to save him from his act as I had saved him twice before. But now that force is gone. I have nothing to hold me in Europe. I have never felt anything but an alien all these years. I would go to Canada for ~~nothing~~ for I have no hopes whatever in England. The response to all my efforts has been nil. A few bookings that will not pay my trip to England. Absolutely no one ~~and to help with~~ ~~able~~ or able to organize anything. In fact I even have an offer from someone to pay my fare to Canada. But I cannot go away from Europe until I have disposed of my Esprit. I have put it up for sale. The outlook is disheartening. Conditions are frightful in France. What will I get for the place? Yet sell I must. It has lost its meaning. I never want to return here again. Anyway, I must remain near enough for a time. Canada is too far to transact the sale. So I will go to England, and get over to Canada next spring. That has been my intention when Sasha was getting better. It has been made imperative by his death.

In other words, my dear my ~~not~~ wanting to go to Canada is largely because of the hope that I might get back to the States. Oh, I have no hopes it will be for a permanent stay but I thought perhaps for six months or a year. However it looks hopeless to me during this year with Presidential elections so near. Next year, if Roosevelt should be returned to the White House, perhaps our friends would succeed. After, Dubinsky or others who might have influence. Bless you my dear I know you would throw yourself into the ring tired as you are.

Until now was with American friends of mine in St. Paul. They were wonderful to her. Not to outstay their hospitality I urged E. to take a room. Michael Cohn and his new family are in France which is near St. Paul, and a very close ~~British~~ friend of mine we all call JUSTIE who is the soul of goodness and understanding. The last news they sent me was that Amy has pulled her self together a bit. Her problem is a passport. Samia Ch. is trying to get her one. If he succeeds I will send her to America. There she will at least find a competent specialist on her trouble and perhaps a cure. I would never let her go into a French Hospital since I saw how Sasha was treated. Once E. would get well physically her nerves too would become steadier. She is no fool, knows languages and would make a first rate secretary. Anyhow there is nothing for her in Europe, and I simply will not let her go down.

I have been typing all day. I am frightfully tired. I must close.

Love to Elsie and her kid, greetings to Leah
Tell Anna I will answer her letter soon. Let her read the inclosures it will save me making more copies.

Affectionately

Emma

443

The Emma Goldman Papers

870820183

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to] Harry [Kelly, New Rochelle, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

7083

St Tropez August 8th 36.

Dear Harry. Thank you for your letter of July 24th. I also have yours of March 28th, unanswered. I seem to have lived hundred years since then with my world shattered at my feet. ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ For in addition to Sashas untimely end was the whole burden of Anny's tragedy, the liquidation of their home, the collection of all his papers which he left to me. I don't know how I ever attended to everything with my own sorrow like a stone on my heart. Fact is I was in such a stupor, everything in me so paralyzed I ~~for~~ only realized the terrible end when I came here into the isolation and loneliness of Don Esprit. Here, with Sasha more alive than he had been in the physical sense for the last few years. He loved Don Esprit even more than I. He used to recuperate in this place though he had never been permitted to remain for long. Now every inch of his spirit. Oh don't think I have become mystical. It is not that. It is only that death has brought him nearer. No one can no longer begrudge me that.

I am not quite clear whether Henry took my letter to Minna away with him, or rather the copy of my letter I sent to our press. So I am inclosing another copy for you to keep. And also copies of letters written to John Cowper Powys and Reginald Wright Kauffman. I should not have bothered to answer him if he had not written asking me if I liked his article in the Washington Post. I have been so inundated with letters from the States, Canada and European countries I have been obliged to work six and eight hours a day replying to all. I certainly do not intend to write to the scribblers who have written rot about Sasha, like the Nation for instance. But I did want to give Kauffman a piece of my mind. The only tribute so far is that of Sokolsky in the Herald Tribune of July 13th. Have you read that? But even he speaks of Sashas lost cause. Stupid to have such a superficial approach to a world philosophy. But as I said Sasha needs no defense.

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What made Sasha do it? That's just the torturous question I ask myself every day. His condition was not hopeless my dear though we had to assure Anny that he would have died anyhow. She was in such a frightful state I feared for her mind.

Sasha had no thought of doing what he did the 27th at 4 P.M. Not having been near him I have no idea what occurred between then and midnight when he shot himself. He attack, one of the many after his second operation may have been beyond his endurance. He had one the day of my second visit when I came back from England. He broke down then and told me he would end his life if he had something near. He got very much better though the wound healed very slowly. In fact on the 27th when we talked over the phone he assured me there was no cause to worry that he would be here in a few days. And then the end. It was a bolt from a clear sky it has struck me senseless and try as I may. I have not been able so far to think clearly.

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[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to] Harry [Kelly, New Rochelle, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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My dear, my dear what question you ask about trying for a permanent entry into the States, I want that more now since Sasha is gone than ever before. He was the force that always pulled me back to Europe. Last time when I was in Canada and the comrades begged me to remain I told them if anything happened to Sasha and I could not be near I would never forgive myself. Oh, the bitter irony. I was only two hours away from Nice and could not get to him in time to save him from his act as I had saved him twice before. But now that force is gone. I have nothing to hold me in Europe. I have never felt anything but an alien all these years. I would go to Canada for ~~nothing~~ for I have no hopes whatever in England. The response to all my efforts has been nil. A few bookings that will not pay my trip to England. Absolutely no one able to help ~~with~~ ~~financially~~ or able to organize anything. In fact I even have an offer from someone to pay my fare to Canada. But I cannot go away from Europe until I have disposed of Bon Esprit. I have put it up for sale. The outlook is disheartening. Conditions are frightful in France. What will I get for the place? Yet sell I must. It has lost its meaning. I never want to return here again. Anyway, I must remain near enough for a time. Canada is too far to transact the sale. So I will go to England. And get over to Canada next spring. That has been my intention when Sasha was getting better. It has been made imperative by his death.

In other words Harry dear my ~~not~~ wanting to go to Canada is largely because of the hope that I might get back to the States. Oh, I have no hopes it will be for a permanent stay. But I though perhaps for six months or a year. However it looks hopeless to me during this year with Presidential Elections so near. Next year, if Roosevelt should be returned to the White House perhaps our friends would succeed. Roger, Dubinsky or others who might have influence. Bless you my dear I know you would throw yourself into the ring tired as you are.

My until now was with American friends of mine in St Paul. They were wonderful to her. Not to outstay their hospitality I urged E. to take a room. Michael Cohn and his new family are in Venice which is near St Paul and a very close English friend of mine we all call AUNTIE who is the soul of goodness and understanding. The last news they sent me was that Emmy has pulled her self together a bit. Her problem is a passport. Sania Ch is trying to get her one. If he succeeds I will send her to America. There she will at least find a competent specialist on her trouble and perhaps a cure. I would never let her go into a French Hospital since I saw how Sasha was treated. Once E. would get well physically her nerves too would become steadier. She is no fool, knows languages and would make a first rate secretary. Anyhow there is nothing for her in Europe. And I simply will not let her go down.

I have been typing all day. I am frightfully tired. I must close.

Love to Elsie and her kid, greetings to Leah
Tell Minna I will answer her letter soon. Let her read the inclosures it will save me making more copies.

Affectionately

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The Emma Goldman Papers

831209038

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to] Henrietta [Posner, Rochester, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 12 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez August 8.3 6.

Dear Henrietta.

I have received your kind and sympathetic letter. Thank you for it. Yours was but one of the many messages of love and sympathy. But it has been impossible to answer them as they deserve. As you know my correspondence has always been enormous. Since Sashas illness and death it has doubled. Only now each letter I write tears open the wound and makes it bleed beyond my strength. So you must forgive me if this is going to be very short. I am inclosing copies of letters I have written to friends in America and Europe and to the Anarchist Press. They will give you the details of my comrades end.

What his going means to me is beyond words now. Perhaps later I may have the strength to give him to the world and to communicate my own terrible loss.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010123

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to Jeanne Levey, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p.; 30 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24973

St. Tropez August 8th 36.

My Dearest, My letter of July 16th must have reached you shortly after you mailed yours of the 27th which I got today.. Darling, you would be the last I would neglect no matter how great my sorrow I admit I feel shattered. I find it difficult to concentrate. But I would have followed Sasha's example had I not forced myself to keep busy from morning until night. As it is each day has been like a year. My heart grows heavier as time goes on, my future mepty and meaningless. As I wrote to John Powys copy of which I inclose. I thought I would find at length to overcome the greatest shock". But I find myself very weak indeed. Yet I try so hard to reason. To face the terrifying fact that Sasha is no more. That his life ended when he might have had some years still, of usefulness, of some peace. Of course I will "find strength to carry on". Though it may take long and the struggle to get hold of myself be too bitter to consider it worth while. If I will yet continue it is not to go back on Sasha's faith in me. He never doubted that I would be strong.

For the rest the inclosures will tell you all about the desperate effort I am making to find myself. But for the week end visit of two English friends, and ten days presence of another also from England I have been all alone in my place. And yet never less alone. For the last few years I have had little of the physical presence of ~~Sasha~~ my beloved old pal. Nor did his physical presence matter in our friendship. But since his death and my return here Sasha is alive as he had not been of late. He lives in every clod of earth and in every blade of grass. He loved this place more than I even and now it is filled with his spirit. So ~~now~~ am not really quite alone. Perhaps it is even better that I can be with my memories and with our past. Next Saturday Mollie and Senia are coming for a month. I know they will be soothing. For they are among the few in Europe who knew and loved Sasha, and love me.

As far as I can make plans now I mean to leave for England the end of Sept. I would go to Canada instead. Not that it would give me a more fertile field than England. But it would bring me close to my own kin and to those among the comrades I love best you and Jay among them. But I must get rid of Bon Esprit. It has lost its meaning with Sasha no longer here to share it with me. I have put it up for sale. But the outlook of a buyer who would not expect the house for nothing is very vague. Anyhow I can not sail for ~~England~~ Canada until the matter is disposed of. Because Canada will have to mean permanent for the few years left me. It costs too much to go back and forth. It was different while Sasha lived. He always pulled me back. That incentive gone there is nothing else to make me want to return to Europe.

I am glad you are having a rest in the country. I hope you have gained strength for your winter's work. You are so splendid darling in everything you undertake. Only you could raise \$200 at a lawn party. I am so happy to know that the amount needed for Rudolf's book has at last been subscribed. The work Sasha did on it helped much to undermine his health. But please dearest keep

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[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to Jeanne Levey, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p.; 30 x 21 cm.

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2

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this to yourself. In going over Sashas papers I found the translated part. I have no idea what to do with it. I will have to write Rudolf whether he wants it. Sasha left an extensive correspondence I hope to go through that before I leave for England. For I must know what to take along and what to leave behind or destroy. I dread the reading of it because it means reliving everything and digging into the open wound. Yet it will have to be done.

Oh, my dearest I could not do series writing. No for a long time. I have just written a letter to the people who have contributed to that Fund why I will never write that book. I will send you some copies when I get it back from England where I sent it to be mimeographed. Later, if I have grown sufficiently detached from my irreparable loss I may write about Sasha. But not the book I had originally planned. Now it is impossible to do any clear thinking or writing.

Yes, it will be fine if my pamphlet will at last be done and off the press. I think I wrote you I will need some for England though I have only very few dates. You will send me some won't you dear, c/o Mrs Liza Koldofsky, 20 Beechcroft Court, London N.W.11. England. I am going back to live with them. I hope your effort to dispose of many will be realized. I have not the remotest idea how else I will keep going. For the dates in England will not bring enough for bread, let alone anything else.

Emmy has been with American friends of mine who have been most wonderful to her. She now has a room of her own in Venice close by to the friends who live in St Paul. Dr Michael Cohn and his new family are also there. And one of the most noble souls whom we all call AUNTIE, a devoted friend of ours. Emmy was in a frightful state. But the last news is she has gotten hold of herself and she also feels physically better. That is part of the load off my mind and heart. The trouble and difficulty is a passport for her. She can not budge out of France without that. Friends in ~~America~~ ~~London~~ Paris are working on that. If they succeed I will send her to the States. There she will at least find a dependable specialist for stomach troubles and perhaps be cured. I never had much faith in French surgeons and hospitals. But Sashas experience has killed even the little I had. They are positively hundred years behind America. Also Emmy may find something to do in the States, and someone she will be able to care for again. She is only 36. Also Stella has invited her to stay with her until she finds herself. Emmy has a sister in Chicago. Her name is Mrs K Goldberg, her address THE SHORELAND 5454 South Shore Drive. Personally I do not believe Emmy would be able to live in that ultra petty middle class atmosphere. That world is miles removed from the one Sasha gave her. Still, I wrote that sister to send E. an affidavit. I have not yet heard from her. But I have heard indirectly that she has written Emmy she cannot afford to be mixed up with Al.B's name. It would hurt her husbands business. That is stupid because the Wash authorities ~~xxx~~ ~~xxx~~ know no more about Emmys existence than about the man in the moon. It may well be that the woman does not even want E. to come for fear her studgy friends may find out that E. had lived with Sasha. Anyhow, I want you to see Mrs Goldberg and have a talk with her. Tell her outright that is Sashas friend can and will help Emmy she as her sister can at least send her an affidavit. You can tell her that I suggested

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You should see her because I was anxious to know whether she will send an affidavit. I have a suspicion that Mrs Goldberg will feel she must introduce her sister as Mrs Berkman. Naturally she fears that. Sasha was wise. He refused her pleadings of years to marry her because he knew she would be marred in her class with his name. Oh, darling it is all so awful. It adds injustice to injury to Sashas harassed and tortured life and death.

You can write Mary as follows Mme E Bokstein, chez Mme Gordon-Grotch, Venice A.M. France. Please do not breathe a word to her about her family though you can write her that you had been to see her sister at my suggestion. Please write me your impression of the woman.

Yes, I have heard from Ann Lord about the end of her son. Poor Ann, she loved him more than a son. He was all to her. I have written her.

Alright dearest. I will send you a photo, I have no other than taken by Genia several years ago.

Love to Jay and the Halperines. They were so prompt in their reply. Not so Joe who has not even written a word since Sashas end.

With love.

Have you met Angelica Balabanoff. She is in Chicago. Her address is c/o ~~Box~~ Alexander Vinice 241 West Van Buren St. She is a rare spirit. She knew and loved Sasha and her letter to me since his end is a beautiful poem. I wish you would get in touch with her.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010039

[Letter, 193]6 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to R.] D'Eck, [Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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St. Tropez August 8th 36.

Dear Doctor D'Eck,

Thank you for your letter. Yes, I told AUNTIE that I am willing for you to have the tent and outfit. The price is of course very small. But I'd rather you have them than anybody in whom I have no interest. In fact, if I were not so broke I should be only too glad to present the tents and everything belonging to them as a small token of my appreciation for your interest in Emy and the time you have been taking with her. But since I cannot afford that it will be alright about the amount you are willing to pay.

There is a taxi transport from here which takes everything, furniture and so on. Whether it goes to the place of your wife's farm I do not know. Another thing is that the truck maybe too large to get up to my place. A narrow short piece of road leads up to me, wide enough for an auto. However that is a small matter as we can get someone to take the floors of the tents down to the taxi truck. The reason I specified the time for collection of the tents is that I should like you to have a little rest when you come here before going back to Vence. It is rather a strain to make the journey here and back in one day. And I can put you up until the 16th. After that very dear two young friends of mine are coming to stay with me a month.

Alright about the payment of the thousand francs. Only if anything should happen to the franc I would like you to let me have the second five hundred in ~~the same~~ its present value. I hope you will not conclude that I am "mercenary".

You say that the material from Spain I have sent you is "fairly" partial. My dear doctor how can it be other wise when people are in battle fighting against the black forces for their ideal and their very lives? We can only be impartial when in time of peace, in philosophical detachment when there is no danger. At any rate the information is more reliable than what we get in the daily press. I have sent new material to Dr Cohn and I have asked him to let you have it when he is through. To day I am sending you the current issue of the Spanish magazine and two more issues of Reveil. Please return the Spanish copies I ~~promised~~ promised to send them to a friend of mine in Canada.

David Garnett told me of that work by John Mc Murry. In fact he promised to let me have it. But evidently forgot. Have you got it and would you let me read it? The struggle between the Moscow brand of Communism and Anarchist Communism is inevitable since one stands for iron rule and the other for liberation. The two represent two different worlds.

I am so glad you too find Emy more collected. Auntie assured me of that. May it go on. People have been known to change fundamentally through some frightful shock. And there is no doubt that A.B.S. death has been a shock to her. If it will make her self reliant and strong enough to bear her sorrow his end will not have been in vain.

Yes, I am facing "facts". But what does all philosophy help when one sees ones values shattered before ones eyes?

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very eyes? I know of course that time heals all wounds. It will heal mine though the scar will cut in deep. One thing is certain one must not burden the whole world with ones sorrow. From this angle considered I welcome my loneliness. For no matter I strong one is one cannot resist the need of sharing ones thoughts with others if they are near enough. Aside of that it is not easy for me to be alone. Though I am really not alone in the sense that every clod of earth on this place and every blade of grass represents the living spirit of my old pal. Fortunately I have much work to do in the preparation of my departure to England at the end of Sept. The hardest is to go through A.B.s ~~papers~~ correspondence and note books. It is like digging in an open wound with pointed steel.

Let me know when you plan to get over here.

Cordially.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010049

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Paul [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Emmy Eckstein. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Emmy Eckstein
chez Parsons, St. Paul A.M.

August 8th, 36.

My dearest Emma,

I had to arrange my room, and then the last days I was busy at Parsons's. But you are the first I am writing to from my little room. I took a room in the Hotel Univers on the Place, and I found that it was nicer and cheaper than any other room in a private family. I just stepped in, and I took it within 2 minutes. It is a LOVELY room, and before my door is an old green tree, and I look to the Place. It costs 150 Francs per month. I also ordered breakfast, that is coffee in the mornings and a piece of bread with butter with it. I figured out, when buying bread and butter it will amount to the same.

I feel very, very satisfied with it.

Parsons just showed them ^{also} to be wonderful, and when I parted I felt that their affection went to me, and we are all good friends. Theof brought me the this hotel and you should have seen HOW warmly he spoke to the proprietress etc etc.. In short, I cannot complain as far as having been treated nicely.

They had a lovely party the other day, and since it was Florence's birthday, I gave her a beautiful cadeau. I was glad to have had an opportunity to revancher a bit.

Well, now I am here, and I am very glad to be alone. I do love to be alone. With exception when those terrible days came over me. But otherwise I like it. Auntie is lovely, I eat there from time to time. We see each other frequently.

Twice a week I give German lessons, for which each I get 10 Francs. Captain Hardy said he would give me some typing to so, but so far he did not. May be he will. The Cohn family rented a very beautiful place, a villa and they are happy there. I am invited there any time, and the Cohns and I are going to spend a good deal of time together, I know. The boy is fine, too.

So, you see, my dearest Emma, it is alright.

I pulled myself together, and the great longing for our Beloved one is still so overwhelming that I do not want to speak of it. It is so dreadful....

His beautiful spirit is with me always. Whenever I am doing a certain thing or I want to decide I consult HIM.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 8, St. Paul [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Emmy Eckstein. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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So you see, my dear, that Sasha will never leave me, so, as we both swore to each other when life brought us together.. And so I will not. And so he will never. We all have to go this road..... there is nothing to prevent it, and if now death separates us, so is within me the same warmth, richness and eagerness to do just as he wished me too. Great, beautiful Sasha....

Well, Emma, darling, how are you going along? I count the days that Sebba and Molly should be near you. Then I will be much happier here. So far as I can ever be happy.....

The trunk did not arrive, but do not worry, darling. Auntie lent Cohn's linen, so it does not hurry. Dearest, if ever you should happen to find CORONA ribbons, keep them for me, will you, dear?

Oh, yes. I have a telephone here. So if ever you need me, dearest telephone me at any time. I do expect of you to let me do for you whatever you may need. Because I will have to go once a week to Nice because of that darn tooth of mine again. Better do not let us speak of this.

Mrs. Lewis writes often, and she send you her greetings, I suppose she wrote you a card. Didi she? She may later on come here to Vence for a while. May be.

So, then, girls, my dearest friend, be GOOD. I KNOW I KNOW how fierce your struggle is. Forgive me, darling when at the beginning I lost my head and made you therefore everything more difficult. I surely will not in future. I feel that I have a friend, a staunch friend in you. That HELPS. That makes life brighter..... And I do look forward to the time, when also space will not separate us. I suppose Emma, that Sandstroems are often with you, give them my love???.. I often think of them.

For you my love always,
YOUR

Emmy

Write me to Auntie as usual.

Howard St - St

Telephone number:

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August 8th. 1936

Dear, esteemed comrade Emma Goldman :

Thank you ever so much for your letter from July 31st. which I yesterday received through my beloved daughter. I am very happy that she feels herself very much attached to you, especially since having read your ~~late~~ autobiography. This proves that she is, by her natural inclination and the education we gave her, thoroughly imbued with our ideas, what is also the case with my second daughter, as also with their husbands. In this respect I can say that I have achieved my innermost desire, with the aid of my wife we have given to our cause personalities which are an enrichment to it and at the same time give my family an inner harmony without which I could not live, at least not with it.

My daughter is now in London, on account of the struggle for existence of her husband. She has written to us that she received your lines and feels very much obliged to you for them. By reading Alex. Berkman's Prison Memoirs he and you have become well known figures in our home, and nothing can happen to either of you without we being all very much touched by it.

Here I ought to stop, as you just now are surely little in the condition to give your thoughts to something else than to revery about our imperishable friend and comrade so harshly torn away from all of us. But just therefore I wish to turn your mind to something else. There is no use to succumb to our sorrows and I remember a saying of Alex. in his Memoirs, that the more we concentrate ourselves upon our own troubles the narrower our mind necessarily becomes. Therefore I wish to draw your attention to other points of life, and it will be best for you not always live in your thoughts with the past, but still forward, of which it is my fervent hope that you shall have as yet many decades before you.

There is one soothing thing for me in these days when my mind inadvertently and continually comes back upon thinking about Alex. -- I feel quite distinctly the inevitability of his death... I mean by this, had he lived till the 10th. of July, the date of the outbreak of the Spanish civil war, he would either have joined it and found his heroic death in it, or have committed his awful suicide at living through what I live through just now, in the great disappointment which the Spanish movement of our idea has caused me. Whereby I must call your attention to the fact that since many years I am reading Spanish quite well, and especially since 1931 I have followed up the movement by most of its journals and reviews.

It is now not the time to speak publicly about it, but I dare say what I live through ~~through~~ and observe in Spain is the greatest pitfall of our cause which we have experienced since 1914. It is by far worse than that what was at that time terrible on account of Arapokin's wrong valuation of the situation, from an anarchist standpoint viewed, because our movement was, in spite of the greatness of our wonderful teacher, not follow suit, but rejected his and some others' conceptions about the expediency of participating and partaking in the war. This time, in Spain, we have the horrible sight before us that a really grand movement, grand on account of its masses and their intellectual inspirers, has absolutely lost the bottom beneath the feet and become a prey to the most fiendish plot which fascism together with governmentalism of various forms could concoct against it. At the same time, neither the comrades in Spain nor our foreign comrades, you included, seem to be able to grasp that we are witnessing the doom of the present generation of Anarchism, nay that an epoch, so heroically begun in the sixties and seventies of the last century is closing with the most enormous bankruptcy there can be thought of.

At the present moment when writing to you, I see myself again writing at the beginning of 1919 to our poor and noble comrade Gustav Landauer, asking him in all seriousness, how he, as a convinced anarchist, can recognise the utility of "workers' councils, nay even soldiers' councils, being entitled to power"? He, in his answer to me, meant that conditions might sometimes warrant a wrong course

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for²⁾ a good purpose. I have at that time not agreed with this conception and all the future events since 1919 have proven that it is quite a wrong notion. Even a good purpose may loose, even if excellent means are utilised, but never can it gain by wrong ones, to be sure. And if a good purpose is loosing, although good means are applied, then the latter were inadequate, but the cause good. While if a good, the best, cause is trying to gain by wrong methods, then not the methods loose, but the cause proves itself inadequate. And this is terrible if the cause in itself is not to be blamed, but those who fail to comprehend it sufficiently have themselves wronged and disgraced it... Still worse it is if this happens unconsciously, because then a great cause has not been able to enlighten its adherents sufficiently...

11th. of Aug.

Since when is it for an. a great thing to work hand in hand with government? We refuse to collaborate with it in times of peace, for normal social aims. By a reason we are led therein, not believing in the sincerity of any governmental promise, knowing that from its very interests of rule and monopoly, it is incapable of being honestly active for the benefit of the people or the workers. And why do you believe that this corner-stone of anarch. philosophy should be wrong just then when government asks our collaboration for the most dastardly thing I can conceive of, namely war? Just then we should, in virtue of our philosophy, be entitled to collaborate with government? I, for one, refuse to think so. Neither in the times of peace, nor in those of war have I worked hand in hand with government, and to me it will never appeal as "revolutionary" to do so.

What I witness in Spain, is a war, no revolution, still much less a social revolution. Revolution means for me the annihilation of all rulership, not the service for one set of it against another one. The latter is exactly what takes place in unfortunate Spain. And it is horrible that the anarch. have let themselves be deluded that they are working for a revolutionary cause if they let themselves be armed by a government to fight against -- whom? Against a Gen. Franco and his clique? Have you already heard that to these beasts of prey has thus far happened the least? They are fighting, the anarch. of Spain, against just the same abused, coaxed, idiotic and obeying folk, as are on the side of the Spanish government. One will infer that the latter is fighting for "liberty", while the others for a fascist dictatorship. But this is the foolish slogan which is used by all war-mongers who know that their followers are imbued with liberal and democratic phrases. The fact is that during a war, there is fascism on both sides, always, and after the war, every government becomes a dictatorship, as the people allow and stand it. While a war is going on a soldier is a soldier: a mass-murderer, doing his horrid bestiality by order of, and out of fear before, a superior, who himself is not doing the murdering, but only glorifies it when done by his tools for his benefit.

The technique of modern warfare is thus that the aggressor, when not met with any resistance, is doing, in comparison to the defender, no harm to the populace. This proves that the real enemy of every people is always the own government, enforcing a so-called "defense". Observe, please, how horrible the mutual bombarding of towns is going on, after being occupied or evacuated... Hundreds of innocent men, women, children are being murdered -- the worst dictatorship of fascism can not annihilate a people to that extent, as war in its hideousness is doing it. And such a method of procedure should be in favour of liberty, of anarchy? It is preposterous to think that libertarian people, of common sense, can imagine this.

To me, all what is taking place in Spain, is the outcome of a fiendish concoction between open and covert fascist governments; and what government is not at times, when needs be, fascist? Spain was standing before a social revolution, which the Frente popular - government as well as the fascist ones, but all the other, knew very well would by no means, on account of the numerical and intellectual strength of the anarchist movement, would and could not be like the Russian revolution, bolshevik, but with the strongest tendencies towards

Anarchism - Comm. Already through the autonomous tendencies, rooted by Pi y Suñer, the Spanish Proudhon, in this wonderful people, having sacrificed

so much and in vain in its history for liberty, Anarch. was certain to get its opportunity this time during a revolution. Neither the "people"-government

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nor any other one could wait and see in equanimity how this matter would develop. Under such circumstances other governments would have stirred up a war against a foreign people. With the Spanish one this was, and is, impossible. The people-government also knew it. (Until today it has not as yet officially proclaimed amnesty, but only recognised the liberation of the political prisoners by the revolutionary people, not being able to prevent the action of hundreds of thousands. Only on July 14th, it has officially dissolved the monarchist, the fascist and -- the anarch. organisations...) But it also knew that the people are easily to be caught with catch-phrases like "democracy", "liberty", the "republic" etc. While the fascist - militaristic rogues, together with their henchmen Muss. and Hitl. and so forth knew that it will be possible to plunge the people into a civil war if only dexteriously staged. And a civil war serves the same purpose as war in a general way does -- it annihilates masses of the people, spreads terror amongst it and must be, whichever side gains is immaterial, a general ruination for the people, especially if the most modern means and implements of mass-murder are to be used.

And lo and behold-- their speculation was not incorrect; they have scorched their point. Yet, while it is quite natural that they should get the radical bourgeois element, the marxians of diverse shades, it is to me incomprehensible how they were able to delude also the anarch. The matter becomes easier to be understood if one knows that the anarch. of Spain are strongly dominated by syndicalism and that they are as yet practically totally belonging to the old schools of thought regarding the method of realisation of anarch, particularly as regards their valuation of violence. Unfortunately, they were not in the least enlightened or at least interested in other considerations, by all those foreign elements of our movement with whom they came into connection.

You might ask me what I would have suggested in face of a situation like that of the Spanish one. Even already before the war, but mainly from 1919 till 1933, I have incessantly proven in "E&B" that civil war is a purely bourgeois method of warfare, as history proves, and has not the least in common with a social revolution. That marxists and Leninists are in favour of it is quite in accordance with their aim, but if anarch, adhere to this aim they are destroying the very foundation upon which anarch, alone can be realised: in annihilating power as such. This can only be done by economical mass-changes which in themselves create political results: demolishing government. For this purpose it is necessary to acquaint people with the technique of changing the economic foundation of society and at the same time learning how to destroy the weapons and the armory-industry, which are the only stronghold of government and capitalism, of both. Anarch.-Comm. and destructive Antimilitarism are alone able to solve the social problem, as far as I can see it, nothing else.

Applied to the present situation, the anarchists of Spain ought to have left the defense of the government to those who believe in government and, when it is gaining the upper hand against the other would-be-governmental aspirers, get their usual benefits by the support of the winning side. If the present government is losing the game, then let those who have fought with the barbarian, but modernised, weapon of militaristic violence, bear the consequences of their wrong theories and tactics, because by that also shall the world become smarter than by experience, practice. With their tremendous numerical strength in Spain, the government would have had to endure the passive war-resistance of the anarchists. (The infinitely weaker Nazarenes of Hungary by their passive resistance in July till Sept. 1914 forced, after it saw how willing the Nazarenes were rather to sacrifice life for peace, instead of for war, the Austrian-Hungarian government to desist from mobilising them...). But loudly and consistently the anarchists of Spain ought to have proclaimed before the whole world their absolute negation of all and any participation in war, showing that there are by far more efficacious and uprooting means of striking against fascism than warfare. This one is just the one which is most conducive to fascism, because it is an assimilation and adaptation of its own element and method, its justification. It is the selfannihilation of the people -- what more can the leaders of fascism, these meanest rogues, demand? Even if losing their game, they have, in fact, gained it for their masters.

If, by this method, the people-government would have surrendered to the

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fashists the power, either before or after a certain amount of devastation, and loss of lives of the people, after the new government would start in with its oppression and ruthless dictatorship -- then it ought to be the task of anarchists to start in with their action. No governmental power can prevent a general strike, if (as is the case in Spain) hundreds of thousands are imbued by a real anarch. inspiration and feeling. No militarism can impede the destructive sabotage and explosion, turned against weapons, armories, garrisons, means of military transportation and nourishment, in short active destruction against militarism. To deprive those in command of the power to command -- surely this is much more important than to allow oneself to be commanded for the destruction of other people who incidentally happen to be on the other side, or, as is now the case, to let myself be commanded in innumerable cases against my own comrades who are being kept in cities against their will, which are getting bombarded by me and ~~where~~ by I murder my own comrades -- not at the dislike of my own government nor of the fashists. I cannot enter into more details here and only say: after the establishment of any governmental power there is a tremendous amount of social revolutionary activity and energy to be displayed, if one has been trained in such a way of passive and active struggle and is willing to fight a government, gaining by the justice of one's cause, and the real betterment to the people by it, the masses. This in itself, to have saved the energy of the people for the social revolutionary struggle, instead of having spilled and squandered it in a war for government, makes the cause of anarch. in such a way of revolutionary activity certain of victory.

Aug. 12th.

Social revolutionary action is always the opposite of warfare. The former invigorates the people, the latter exhausts it, only government remains intact, integral. The Spanish comrades will have to find this out to their greatest regret, when, after the civil war, they will try to realise their fallacious hope of realising our ideals. They will then experience that they will lack the strength, the numbers, the organisations, the vitality to take up a fight against government when they will realise their delusion, having lost the best parts of our movement on the battle field. The most bloodthirsty judicial tribunals of the state could not have done such havoc against them as they are doing to themselves now... And imagine, how "revolutionary" an action is by which they only and greatest gain is the government and its armory-industry, this bloodsucking pestilence which is now making an enormous profit out of the ruination of the Spanish people and country. And about all this the anarchists seem to have forgotten, befuddled by the idiotic slogan of "antifashism", having forgotten, as our great Malatesta said in 1914, their anarch., because otherwise just the anarch. would have to be aware before the supplanting of antigovernmentalism by ~~antifashism~~ antifashism. The former is clear, but the latter is only a new fallacy for the benefit of new rulers and new would-be fleecers of the people.

What we live through in Spain now, what we witness once more, is the triumph of radical marxism, its bolshevik Lenin-civil war-method. And the Spanish anarchists are repeating all the errors of the Russian anarchists from 1918 until 1923, in assisting the bolsheviks against the onslaughts of the counterrevolutionist, the Koltshacks, Wrangel etc. It is the repetition of the Machno-method which has so utterly failed and turned itself mostly against the anarch. themselves. But it is less excuseable for Spain than it was for Russia, the latter having only a young and inexperienced anarch. movement, while the former having a really glorious movement in all aspects, except one: it has, unfortunately, not learned to understand that anarch. in its method could not, and ought not, to have remained at the stage of development where grand Bakunine, grand in his time and theory, but not in his method, has left it. To its great misfortune the otherwise marvellous Spanish anarch. movement has not found those teachers who would have developed it methodically and tactically, thereby also developing the theory, in the same way and measure of tremendous strides which the technique, methodicity, and strategy of governmentalism, militarism and politics in general, has taken since 1876... The Spanish movement is fighting today with the weapons and means

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ich Bakunine yet by right, in his time, could have thought appropriate, but which now-a-days are absolutely futile and are only profitable to militarism, war, i.e. government. Our unfortunate Spanish comrades will make with these methods the same rueful experience of disillusion which our Russian comrades have had to register -- to their belated regret until today...

It is, of course, my fervent hope that, after so terrible much bloodshed and losses, the side of the Frente Popular should win. I even hope it will. Not because of undoubtedly greater heroism, nobility of mind, lofty prospect of future-aspersion is on its side. All this counts very little in modern warfare, nay, is even an impediment of the gravest sort. But because it has more sinews of war -- money -- herewith longer to feed the armory-industry than the rascals of the Franco -tyranny have, if nothing unforeseen happens. In modern war with its technique that side wins which has the last weapon of highest development at its command, everything else is simply an equal slaughtering at quite the same rate of purely mechanical damage-going. This victory will ^{mean} very much for democracy, republicanism, antifashism -- but it will mean nothing for anarch. Because the latter has missed in Spain its greatest chance to show the world something absolutely new, in thought and action; instead of doing this, it has submerged itself in marxism, democracy, republicanism and the like.

Highly disastrous the stand taken by Spanish anarchism might as yet become for our international movement. Logically it follows, that if the Spanish anarchs are taking up arms for their government against an allegedly inferior form of it, then in the coming war all anarchists, if they follow suit, can do the same... It will then all depend upon the slogans which the governments will give to their war-interest, and in which they are able to make the people believe. The antifashists then will be internationally entitled to slaughter -- the most "revolutionary" pedagogy -- the fashistic masses, which will, quite incidentally, not harm the fashistic leaders at all, who will, together with the antifashist leaders, survive the war and then make their truce... And even the anarch will not look this scheme of all-sided infamy and rascality of authority through and will go along, like the Spanish comrades are doing it just now. Of one thing I am sure, I shall not be one of them, let the future judge who has acted more in consonance with anarch....

And yet, I cannot believe it that anarch will not learn of the great sacrificial, historic experience which our unfortunate Spanish comrades are just now, and still more will be, making. Anarch is invincible, in spite of all, and who knows? Probably, the present tremendous, sore affliction is a necessity for an entire renewal and resurrection of the spirit and action of its thought in quite a higher reincarnation.

Thank you ever so much for a copy of the wording on the tablet on the grave of our dear and never-to-be-forgotten comrade Alex. Berkman. If I should ever come into that part of Brance (and from Spain it is not unlikely...), I shall not fail, together with Sonja, to visit it, the same as I visited 1912 in Switzerland the grave of our great Bakunine. Meanwhile I shall keep these beautiful, true words of yours on Berkman's tablet as very precious gift of you with all my other documents about him.

In the hope that this so exceedingly long letter of mine will have distracted you somewhat, I remain in the hope that you are well when these lines reach you most fraternally and in sincere appreciation for you

Pierre Ramus.

P.S. Most loving regards from Sonja.

*** By this time my daughter will have sent you already the number of "Cultura Proletaria" with its appreciation of Berkman by our excellent Havel.

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[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 9, St. Tropez [to] Phil[ilip] [Kapp, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman].— 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez August 9th 36.

Dear Philip. Knowing how busy you are I was not disappointed in not hearing from you promptly. It is enough for me that you have shown such wonderful solidarity and comradeship for Sasha and that his death has in no way dampened your ardor. You have no idea what this means to me whose greatest aim in life now is to give Sasha to posterity. Of course, I know how loved and admired Sasha was by all the comrades. In his case the proverb that those who have no enemies are worth nothing never held good. He actually had no enemies except of course our ~~mutual~~ common foe. I don't know of anybody in our own ranks who had ever been severely censured or disliked. This was only my lot and still is. I found more misunderstanding and condemnation from my own comrades than people outside our ranks. That is as it should be. I am rather blunt at times. But Sasha had a sweetness all his own though he too could be very severe indeed. Anyhow, I am glad that my old pal had the love and respect of everybody. But that is not enough to give Sasha's life and work to the world. Active solidarity is necessary for that. And you are among the few who have demonstrated your affection for Sasha in deeds and not only in words. He appreciated that keenly. In fact he told me while he was still in the hospital what help you had been. So you see my dear what it will mean to have your cooperation and your help in the aim I have set myself to carry out.

Sasha left only one obligation—that is Emmy. And even her he would not have considered an obligation, if she were not an invalid. For Sasha held very sternly to the idea that no one who is not directly active in our movement, or in the help to labor should benefit in any way materially. In point of truth, Sasha suffered keenly in having to accept financial help. "Live off the movement" as he called it. It was by all kinds of subtle manipulation that I succeeded in making him see that anyone who gives his every moment and every thought to the advancement of his ideal is justified in having some material security, if only so frugal out of it. Now, since Sasha did not believe in any obligation of his comrades to him or any one connected with him, he naturally ~~would not want~~ also did not want them to be under obligation to Emmy. But she is an invalid. And until her physical condition improves we, all of Sasha's comrades and friends ~~must~~ should help her.

She was to undergo an operation directly Sasha would have been improved. Since his death Emmy wanted to have the operation. But I pleaded with her to wait. I simply cannot bear to have her go into the same hospital where Sasha received such rotten care. I have lost all confidence in French surgeons and French hospitals. I am hoping a passport can be gotten for W. Emmy and that she will then be able to get to the States. After all America has achieved wonders in surgery. A great specialist will be found there. And American nursing surpasses anything one can find in Europe. So I am determined she should go to the States and find relief there. Once her condition has undergone a change for the better she will need no material help. For

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is no fool. She knows languages and is a first rate typist. She could eventually find something to do in the way of secretarial work. Anyhow, she neither wants nor do I ~~have~~ ^{owe} an obligation. But she needs to be ~~helped~~ ^{helped} to the States, to some cure and some friends.

The more lasting obligation, if it may be called that I feel is to make Sasha known to the young generation. And that can only be done through his writings. His NOW AND AFTER which also appeared with the title A.B.C. OF ANARCHIST COMMUNISM is the best and clearest interpretation of the social struggle in the light of the Russian Revolution. The new edition should be made possible. The comrades in Toronto have bought the plates and they have raised a little money, far from enough. Any fund created to perpetuate the name of Alexander Berkman should help to get out that book, then, of course the Memoirs. — as Fitti done anything about the plates from the customs? I begged her to let me know. But darling Fitti has a complex about letters. She hates to write. Do get after her and let me know. It would be terrible to lose the plates. Then, Sasha has left a vast and interesting correspondence, especially so are his letters on various subjects, he has also left sketches and articles that should be published ~~some day~~. For one only lives in ones works. ~~and this is the only way~~ I hope that may never be the case with the memory of my dear co-fighter. At least as long as I will still go on I mean to see that Sashas personality and spirit shall live.

If I did not know Sashas attitude to what is to be done with the dead I should be heart broken that I could not carry out his idea of cremation. No, not even of a separate grave. There was no money even for that. But I am determined to have a small plate at least. I have already ordered it. I inclose the text which I wrote. Of course it will have to be in French so that French people may learn who was Alexander Berkman. Did I write you that Michael Cohn suggested Sasha should be exhumed, cremated and the ashes buried in ~~Waldheim~~ ^{Waldheim}. It would be most fitting he should be near the graves of those who gave him spiritual birth. But it would cost an awful lot. And I am sure Sasha would have been against such a thing because he would have felt that a living monument is more important. And that is his work. Do you not also think so. However, I must extend the term of the grave. I could only take it for six years. Before I leave France for England I will see that it is continued. Strange people the French. Such wonderful culture as they have, such splendid fighters for freedom as they are. But so greedy, so obsessed by money and property. Every step one makes one has to pay, and pay. The ~~most~~ finest friendships can be broken over a sou. It is indeed a strange people. To extend the time of Sashas last place I will have to pay again of course. But I will do it nevertheless....

Dear Philip I need not repeat how I feel about Sashas untimely end. It is only that I do not want to break faith with him who so deeply believed that I would have strength to def any emergency I would hardly have been able to go on. My future except for the mission I now have is nothing but a huge void. But of course, I will continue. I MUST.

Fraternal greetings to all the comrades. Affectionately

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Dear Philip, Knowing how busy you are I was not disappointed in not hearing from you promptly. It is enough for me that you have shown such wonderful solidarity and comradeship for Sasha and that his death has in no way dampened your ardor. You have no idea what this means to me whose greatest aim in life now is to give Sasha to posterity. Of course, I know how loved and admired Sasha was by all the comrades. In his case the proverb that those who have no enemies are worth nothing never held good. He actually had no enemies except, of course, our ~~mutual~~ common foe. I don't know of anybody in our own ranks who had ever been severely censured or disliked. This was only my lot and still is, I found more misunderstanding and condemnation from my own comrades than people outside our ranks. That is as it should be. I am rather blunt at times. But Sasha had a sweetness all his own though he too could be very severe indeed. Anyhow, I am glad that my old pal had the love and respect of everybody. But that is not enough to give Sasha's life and work to the world. Active solidarity is necessary for that, and you are among the few who have demonstrated your affection for Sasha in deeds and not only in words. He appreciated that keenly. In fact he told me while he was still in the hospital what help you had been. So you see my dear what it will mean to have your cooperation and your help in the aim I have set myself to carry out.

Sasha left only one obligation—that is Mary. And even her he would not have considered an obligation, if she were not an invalid. For Sasha held very sternly to the idea that no one who is not directly active in our movement, or in the help to labor should benefit in any way materially. In point of truth Sasha suffered keenly in having to accept financial help. "Live off the movement" as he called it. It was by all kinds of subtle manipulation that I succeeded in making him see that anyone who gives his every moment and every thought to the advancement of his ideal is justified in having some material security, if only so frugal out of it. Now, since Sasha did not believe in any obligation of his comrades to him or any one connected with him, he naturally ~~was not~~ also did not want them to be under obligation to ~~any~~ Mary. But she is an invalid and until her physical condition improves we, all of Sasha's comrades and friends ~~must~~ should help her.

She was to undergo an operation directly Sasha would have been improved. Since his death Mary wanted to have the operation. But I pleaded with her to wait. I simply cannot bear to have her go into the same hospital where Sasha received such rotten care. I have lost all confidence in French surgeons and French hospitals. I am hoping a passport can be gotten for Mary and that she will then be able to get to the States. After all America has achieved wonders in surgery. A great specialist will be found there, and American nursing surpasses anything one can find in Europe. So I am determined she should go to the States and find relief there. Ours her condition has undergone a change for the better she will need no material help. For I

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2.
is no fool. She knows languages and is a first rate typist. She could eventually find something to do in the way of secretarial work. Anyhow, she neither wants, nor do I think an obligation. But she needs to be helped to the States, to some cure and some friends.

The more lasting obligation, if it may be called that I feel is to make Sasha known to the young generation, and that can only be done through his writings. His NOW AND AFTER which also appeared with the title A.B.C. OF ANARCHIST COMMUNISM is the best and clearest interpretation of the social struggle in the light of the Russian revolution. The new edition should be made possible. The comrades in Toronto have bought the plates and they have raised a little money, far from enough. Any fund created to perpetuate the name of Alexander Berkman should help to get out that book. Then of course the Memoirs. Has Fitch done anything about the plates from the customs? I begged her to let me know. But darling Fitch has a complex about letters. She hates to write. So get after her and let me know. It would be terrible to lose the plates. Then Sasha has left a vast and interesting correspondence, especially so are his letters on various subjects. He has also left sketches and articles that should be published some day. For one only lives in one's works. He is forgotten. I hope that may never be the case with the memory of my dear co-fighter. At least as long as I will still go on I mean to see that Sasha's personality and spirit shall live.

If I did not know Jackson's attitude to what is to be done with the dead I should be heart broken that I could not carry out his idea of cremation. No, not even of a separate grave. There was no money even for that, but I am determined to have a small plate at least. I have already ordered it. I inclose the text which I wrote. Of course it will have to be in French so that French people may learn who was Alexander Herzen. And I write you that Michael Gohn suggested that should be admitted or cremated and the ashes buried in ~~St. Peter's~~ ~~St. Peter's~~. It would be most fitting he should be near the graves of those who gave him spiritual birth. But it would cost an awful lot, and I am sure Asha would have been against such a thing because he would have felt that a living monument is more important, and that is his word. Do you not also think so. However, I must extend the term of the grave. I could only take it for six years. Before I leave France for England I will see that it is continued. Strange people the French. Such wonderful culture as they have, such splendid fights for freedom as they are, but so greedy, so obsessed by money and property. Every step one makes one has to pay, and pay. The sincerest friendships can be broken over a sou. It is indeed a strange people. To extend the time of Asha's last place I will have to pay again of course, but I will do it nevertheless....

Dear Philip I need not repeat how I feel about
 "ashes untimely end. It is only that I do not want to break faith
 with him who so deeply believed that I would have strength to def-
 any emergency I would hardly have been able to go on. My future
 except for the mission I now have is nothing but a huge void.
 But of course, I will continue. I MUST.

Internal greetings to all the comra. Affectionatel

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010135

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 9, St. Tropez [to J.E.L. Parry, Glanamman, Wales] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 29 x 23 cm.

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St. Tropez August 9th 36.

Dear Comrade,

Thank you for your letter. The sad news about Jim did not come as a great surprise because the last letter from him gave me a foreboding of his end. Still I had hoped he would last a little longer. Last Thursday I sent him a registered letter with a little money inclosed. I suppose it will now come back. Poor Jim his was a life of the proletarian in the bitterest sense. hard work, privation, illness. Especially for the last year. Jim suffered so much, its a poor consolation to know that he is at rest.

The last few months our ranks have sustained three big losses. A brilliant comrade in Spain who died of tuberculosis. Our great comrade Alexander Berkman and now Jim. The ranks grow thinner of the old guard and there is no young ~~element~~ element to take ~~their~~ its place. It is very very sad. The only force to sustain us who go on living is the magnificent demonstration of courage displayed by our comrades in Spain. But the blood thirsty pack of black reaction is at their throat. There is little hope our people will escape ~~them~~ it. Still, the struggle must go on.

Dear comrade now that Jim is gone you must keep in touch with me. I cannot bear to be completely cut off from South Wales and the very few left there who share our ideas. So please write me and I will do the same. Let me know the name of Jims daughter.

I want to send her a little money from time to time for Jims grandchildren. I am myself pretty strapped. Still I can always manage to send a few shillings, especially when I will be in England.

I leave ~~Sept~~ at the end of Sept for London. The outlook is very meagre. Still I want to try once more.

Greetings to our mutual friends, and to

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881010051

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 10, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 28 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez August 10th 36.

Emmy, my Dear. I cannot tell you how very relieved I feel that you have your own room. I am sure that the Parsons were lovely. Still it is better from every ~~angle~~ point to be on ones own. I am delighted to know you have a nice room. That also helps to keep ones moral. You certainly did right about ordering breakfast since you do not have your little coffee machine. I think that too is at Kittys. There is one thing my dear you must not neglect your food. You know wht Michael told you that you must gain weight put on flesh. Don't go around merely on one meal a day and only two eggs. Thats alright once in a while but not for good. Please my dearest be sensible, eat often if not much. I do so want to see you physically improved. Promise me that.

Indeed, indeed Emmychen you have a friend in me who has always been only too willing to help you and is more so now. I ask nothing in return except confidence and faith in my sincerity and my eagerness to be your friend. I know no one will ever replace Sasha in your life any more than in mine. But as far as it is humanly possible I want to take his place in your life and in your heart. But for that you must not doubt me, no more than Sasha doubted me. I shall ~~always~~ always be your friend my dear child, no matter how you feel about me.

I inclose the letter Volin received and which Mollie has sent me. Send it back to me as Volin might need it.

I may ask you to get me something from the Gallery But I must first get a sample from the material I am having made into a dress. Time goes so fast and I must get ready for England. I hate the thought of it. I would much rather go to Canada. Formerly I could not bear to be away too far from Sasha. Thats why I came back from Canada a year ago. Now there is nothing to hold me in Europe and Canada is at least near to America where my dear ones are and so many friends. But I suppose I will have to go to England for a while to meet the dates I have. Then I will go to Canada. Perhaps by that time you will be in the States. Always planning and then some shock comes that knocks ones world from under ones feet.

Goodby my dear. Give Auntie and the Cohns my love.
And take a big chunk for yourself.

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880207199

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 10, St. Tropez [to] Stell[a Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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24735

St Tropez August 10th 36.

My deares Stell. I am so glad you sent me Saxes letter. I know he wanted to save me pain. But the news of Moes conquest in spite of his long and hopeless illness seems the most wonderful thing I have heard about. What iron will to life that boy has. I am actually beginning to hope he will recover. It is of course ghast to have lost his leg. My own precious Moishale. But if the operation will give him back his health and his interest in life his suffering will not have been in vain. And then Babsie, think of what it will mean to her to see the life of her idolized Moishe prolonged in comperative health? I can only repeat it is the most extraordinary thing. If Moe really recovers he will have reasons in laughing at his own profession and colleagues. They have already given him up several times, have they not? ~~It~~ it will be grand if he can play them a trick. But I dare not rejoice too much. I have rejoiced over Sashas slow, but what seemed sure recovery. And to what purpose? I suppose because I was so certain that he was on the way I can not pull myself together from the frightful shock. I don't want to go through the same awful disappointment. Thats why I dare not hope too much for Moe. But, Oh it would be a miracle to know that my precious Moishale has survived and has his health back.

Dearest I cannot write much to day. I have so many other letters to get out. Here is a copy of a letter I wrote Kapp, the man who has looked after Sasha so faithfully since last Nov. He wrote me he feels the obligation to whatever Sasha left to us. And he will raise a fund to help. I am sure he will. He has been perfectly splendid and is a man one can rely upon.

I am glad to know your arm is better. I hope you will will soon be able to go to Moe. I fear he often had the idea that his own kin has neglected him. It is nonsense of course. But you have no idea what notions sick people develop. You would be surprised if I told you the strange ideas Sasha got during his grave illness. It seems human beings are very much alike in great physical suffering. But whatever Moes, or Babsies notions might be do go to see him.

I embrace you my darling. I am counting the day when Senia and Mollie arrive. It is frightfully wearing to be alone with ones pain for long. A letter from Harry Kelly asks what I think about a visa for a "permanent" stay in America. He was in poor health and had no initiative he writes but he would throw himself into the work to get such a visa. Dear Harry, how naive to think such permission will be granted me. Well, if only something could be gotten for a year or six months I should be content. However, nothing can be done this year. Perhaps next. In any vent I am decided to go to Canada next spring and settle there. The force that used to pull me back to Europe is gone. I have no interest anymore to be anywhere except a place near to my own and the friends I have. I would go now. But I hate to give up what I have started in England.

Love to the family. Love to you my own beloved child.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010060

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 10, St. Tropez [to] Babsie [Goldman, Northport, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 26 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez August 10th 36.

Babsie, my own precious Sister.

Stella sent me Saxes letter to her about Moes operation. Oh, my darling, how wonderful it is that our beloved has withstood the ordeal. What a miracle it will be if he will regain his health and his life when he recovers will no long be such purgatory. Darling mine, I know how you must feel about the losso of ~~my~~ of Moes leg, he had such a beautiful body. But Babsie my own if he will recover what will it matter? I know several men who are strong and active though they have lost a limb. The main thing is Moe should be free from agony the kind he had endured since Mr. That eh should still have some years of strength, of usefulness of nearness to you my darling. Perhaps it may even be granted me to see him again because I mean to go to Canada to settle there. Oh, my Babsie my heart is so full, so overflowing with love for Moe and you and with passionate hope that our precious one maybe with us for some years to come.

Embrace him for me and tell him if I believed in the efficacy of prayer I would pray devoutly for his recovery.

I hold you closely to my heart that beats for you and for our beloved own boy.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010026

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 10 [Vence, France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Michael [A. Cohn]. — 2 p. ; 25 x 24 cm.

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Alfonso Hotel
PALMA DE MALLORCA
(BALEARIC)
DIRECCION TELEGRAFICA:
HOTEL ALFONSO PALMANCA
TELEFONO N° 1707
1708

Dear Emma:

Answering your letter of 2 days ago.
Thank you for the periodicals. I am
just going to town this morning in
the hope of getting your mail, the
letters you sent out last week and
some mail from home.

The "F.A.S." has always been unfor-
tunate in regard to system and per-
manency. It's too late in the day to make
them reform. Have written them some
time ago to mail me ^{copies of the} the last 10 issues
will send same to you when I get them.
Shall get Aldous Huxley's book and
also subscribe to Manchester Guardian.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010026

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 10 [Vence, France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Michael [A. Cohn]. — 2 p. ; 25 x 24 cm.

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... you stop worrying about
... I never thought you'd
... worrying disposition
... He is now ~~here~~ living in town
... in a fine room, old ~~appt~~, and
... seems to be contented. She spent
... yesterday with us, had dinner
... supper in the house and helped
... cook some too. She feels
... better when she is busy.

Dr. Bak did not impress
me much: too dry, i.e., he
lacks warmth & sympathy.

But I may misjudge him,
as I did yet have occasion
to get a bit closer to him.

Hoping to hear from
you soon again I am

affectionately yours
Love from Syd
and Lee. Michael.

P.S. Do pour out your poor aching
heart to me fully, dearest
friend. We severely have
much more in common than

is love and we are so
near each other in every
respect...
in my heart I feel
your friendship

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207206

[Letter, 1936] Aug. 11, Bearsville [N.Y. to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Stella [Baltimore].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24755

Bearsville - August 11th

My darling:

Your letter to Ian and me arrived not an hour ago but I planned to write you anyway. Yesterday I sent off your papers and the Nation and also sent an appeal from Monday's Times from the Anarchist organization for all Anarchists to come and help. All week with the stirring news from Spain I keep saying 'I wish she were there', 'I wish she were there' - with your knowledge of nursing, your genius for organizing what a help you could be. I am sorry you didn't go with Nonore. Others will take care of Emmy, never fear.

First of all, Kate gets a two weeks vacation and arrives the end of the week. She has agreed to let me go away for a week and I leave on Friday, first I go to Croton to see Rudolf and Milly, from there to N.Y. first of all to see Moe and Babsie. I had no teeth, I have a bad right arm and I CAN NOT LEAVE MY FAMILY, unless I get someone like Kate to take my place. I enclose Saxe's letter - disregard the part about me, I'm all right. I do not take excessive thyroid doses, that is nonsense. I take a little under a doctor's direction and it gives me a little pep, which I am without when I stop the dosage. Its all so unimportant. My arm is better - only my right hand is affected now, but I can type and sew which I couldn't do without great inconvenience for a long time.

I shall see Moe and Babs, of course, that is my chief reason for begging Kate to take charge, then Fitz, then Modest. Much better than trying to reach him by phone. I shall speak to Lib, of course. I will give you a full report from there.

Oh, I am not lacking in understanding, my darling. My grief is all for you. I know our blessed Sash did what he did on an impulse now, but we mustn't dwell on that - how he would loath these post mortems. I know he left you with a heavy responsibility - but there is help for that. Emmy had her sister sent me the letter she wrote to her. I seized the opportunity to thank her and to urge her to hasten the necessary papers for her coming over here. I assured her that all of Sasha's friends, including myself most of all, stood ready to help Emmy in every way. ^{Emmy} asked me to forward the letter to Milly and Rudolf. I hated to do it, because it is all so useless - it was as if the thing had begun all over again.

That was a lovely letter from Powys. I am disappointed that the prospects in England look so unpromising. I keep wishing you could go to Spain instead. Surely you could use interpreters, and being part of that heroic struggle would be what Sasha would have wanted more than anything else for both of you. I think it is awful for you to be in Bon Esprit the first weeks after the shock, where you get time to brood and live over all the difficulties.

I haven't the slightest idea why Babsie has ignored my letters. When I saw her in May - I made the trip of 160 miles there and 160 miles back only for that purpose she was glad to see

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880207206

[Letter, 1936] Aug. 11, Bearsville [N.Y. to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Stella [Baltimore].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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24756

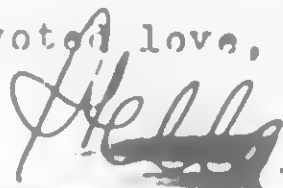
me, but would not let us see Moe again. If I could have gotten away, I would have, but now I have my first opportunity and I am going. As a matter of fact, I sent her Sasha's messages in his last letters to me and when the ghastly tragedy occurred and I knew she would see it in the papers, I wrote imploring her to write to you. I do not care whether Babs writes or not -- it makes no difference in my affection for her and my very deep sympathy. I keep on writing loving, concerned little notes every week.

I keep hoping that Mollie and Senia are with you. You expect them on the 15th. They will be there when this arrives and I will be with Moe -- it is a miracle. How unpredictable life is! Hug them both for me.

Teddy is fine. Ian is writing you again. From his extensive knowledge of handling stamps commercially for two years he feels confident that he can do better for Emmy in the U.S.A. particularly N.Y. than anywhere and he is in correspondence with stamp dealers everywhere. Davy is grand and is more beautiful than ever.

Do not worry about my health or Saxe's letter. My new teeth make me look young and beautiful again.

Devoted love,



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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010117

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 12, St. Tropez [to] Eva [Langbord, Toronto] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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24957

St Tropez August 12th 36.

My dear Eva.

Thank you for your letter. Knowing how hard you must work in daily performances and matinees I was not disappointed in your silence. But I ~~I~~ was very much disappointed in the silence of the Jewish comrades in the face of Sashas ~~and~~. I was especially disappointed in your people. The comrades in general knew very little about Alexander Berkman's place in my life. But your father and mother knew only too well. They knew how I trembled over every bit of news ~~and~~ from Sasha, every little indication of his illness, or struggle. I lived with your people for months and I ~~and~~ shared with ~~them~~ my anxiety about my old friend. So they must have known what a blow his untimely death was for me. How then could they wait a month before writing a line? I must say I did not expect such indifference from ~~them~~. But then neither they or the other comrades took the trouble to even answer my letters, or to acknowledge the receipts of copies of letters sent them by Lilly Desser. It shows that here interest in me or my work was always skin deep. It lasted while I was on the scene and no more. In that they are but like most people who live up to the old saying "out of sight out of mind". It is a common human trait. And yet there are exceptions. Desser is certainly no richer than your people yet he and the rest of the group cable the moment they heard of Sashas death. Why could not the Jewish Anarchists in Toronto have done the same? The answer is that they are so absorbed in their own routine of life they do not care enough to realize the struggle and pain of others. Or perhaps they are just thoughtless.

Well, it does not matter. Alexander Berkman is gone and nothing on earth can bring him back. Nor can words express the void he has left in my life and my heart. In the last analysis each on is alone with his sorrows. Only in ~~your~~ joy are others willing to be present. One always weeps alone. My loss has proven too great even for tears.

I sent a copy of my letter which appeared in the Freie Arb. Stimme to Lilly Desser to make copies and send them to the comrades in Toronto and Montreal. I am sure she did it as she has since I left Canada. It was the only way I could keep in touch with the comrades. For to write everyone separate ~~meant~~ meant not only more time than I had but also a terrible expense in postage. Besides, I did write your people several times. Never a word in reply. So I stopped.

I am delighted to know that you have finally broken through. I never had the slightest doubt that you would. The kind of perseverance you showed will always bring results. Naturally, talent is necessary. Without it nothing can succeed. But your very sticktoitveness springs from your talent. People without it give up easily. I congratulate you my dear, and I wish with all my heart that your success may grow. I wish primarily that your grow artistically - that you never get to the point when you will sit back and glory in your laurels. Such success

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010117

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 12, St. Tropez [to] Eva [Langbord, Toronto] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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24938

I consider the most devastating failure. Yes, I can imagine your artistic and emotional upheavals when you appeared in WINTERSSET which deals with the Sacco Vanzetti case. You say "when I sent you the two plays". When did you send them and where? For, I certainly never received them, or I should have acknowledged them long ago. Now, it happens that nothing has ever been lost of anything sent me here. Or if it had been sent to Sashas Nice address it would have been forwarded to me. I do not mean to imply doubt of your word. But I think you must have asked someone to send me the plays and it was never done. I wanted them very much and I have waited ever since I asked you for them.

There is nothing much I can tell you about me. I have tried desperately to pull myself together from the shock of Sashas end. But I cannot say I have succeeded. The farther away the time ~~xxx~~ grows from the moment when I last saw Sashas poor tortured face the more empty and desolate I feel. And yet I MUST get myself in hand. That is the irony about the living, they continue in their daily routine no matter how irreparable ~~bbb~~ their loss. I will have to pull myself together because I have to go to England the latter part of next month. Not that it holds out the slightest hope of any worth while activity. But I will have to go just the same if only not to break faith with a few comrades who have held together faithfully since I left and have contributed penny, by penny to bring me back.

Your dad could never understand why I was so keen on going back to Europe. He begged me so much poor dear to make Canada my "home". Well, the force that drew me back ~~with~~ like a magnet is no more. I could now stay away from Europe for the rest of my years. There is no one to pull me back. It was suggested to me by a friend that I go to Canada instead of England. He even offered to pay my crossing. Of course, there is no field for me in Canada any more than in England. Except that I would be near my own kin and the friends who really care about me and my work. I may come over next year. It is impossible to do so this year.

Dear, read this letter to the comrades and give them my fraternal greetings. Give the inclosed note to Sinkin please. I simply cannot write individual letters, not about Sashas end any how. It is too much like digging into an open wound with a sharp pointed piece of steel. Give my love to your parents, to the boys and to Chavale. She too has forgotten her great love.

With love to you dear Eva and my deepest wishes for your artistic and spiritual growth.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

870727014

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 12, St. Tropez [to Gwy]neth [King Roe, New York] / Emma Goldman. — 3 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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*Netha dear
we plan to be in NY. this fall. It means I will
see you - which is one of the greatest actions for me.
fore & you give
St. Tropez August 12th 36.
Stella.*

Netha, my Dear.

Stella wrote me that she had heard from you and that you had written me. Your letter came a few days later. And what a letter. It moved me profoundly and made me see once more the love and admiration our friends had for Sasha. In his case the "proverb that he who has no enemies is not worth while," certainly never applied. Except of course our common enemies who leave nothing undone to keep the masses in subjection and to rob us all of the last vestige of freedom to breathe on this earth. That was the wonderful charm of Sasha, his mellowness along with his strength. His capacity to attract all manner of people and make them feel at ease with him. But then, you knew him well and the beautiful tribute your letter contains is in itself a living monument to the personality and spirit that was Alexander Berkman. I thank you for it my dear.

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law (Title 17 U.S.C.).

I inclose a copy of a letter I have written to the Anarchist Press in Europe and America and have also sent to some of our friends. It will give you the heart breaking story of Sasha's end. Indeed he had ~~suffered~~ suffered unceasingly for four terrible months. If only I could believe that his suffering had been without hope of recovery it might be easier for me to adjust myself to his final plunge. But I am not sure and I never will be because he was on the way of recovery. ~~Tragically~~ his last attack may have been more acute than the others he suffered while in the hospital. And yet I cannot get rid of the thought that if Sasha had not remained alone he would have overcome his agony as he had the other times when overtaken by it. Oh, my dear life is so cruel. It plays one such senseless tricks. Last years while in Canada I refused to remain there permanently because I would not stay away too far from my old pal. I said, if anything happened to him and I were not near I would never forgive myself. Yet, on June 27th I was only two hours from Nice, and I could not get to him in time to ~~prevent~~ *prevent* his act. The ~~awful~~ irony of it, the bitter irony ~~has~~ *has* been haunting me day and night. I do not think it will ever leave me.

It is sweet of you to have such faith in my strength. Just like Sasha who had named me the ~~IMMUTABLE~~. I myself thought I would meet every calamity with courage and serenity. I reckon without the ties that bond me to my comrade and life long friend. Believe me my dear I have been struggling desperately since that fatal day to get hold of myself. Outwardly I seem to have impressed everybody with my calm. I had to play my part for the sake of the unfortunate young woman who was Sasha's sweetheart for fourteen years. But inwardly I have failed miserably to live up to the high opinion of Sasha, of you, and so many other friends. Yes, I have my health. That alone ~~compels~~ *compels* me to go on though it seems my cup has been filled to overflowing. But life is inexorable. As long as it lasts it will take no excuses, no laments, no sorrow if ever so great. One either goes on in the daily struggle, or one does as Sasha did. There is no half way measure in life, the life so

The Emma Goldman Papers

870727014

[Letter, 1936 Aug. 12, St. Tropez [to Gwyneth [King Roe, New York] / Emma Goldman.— 3 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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2

intensive as ours has been. And so I suppose I MUST go on ~~that~~ though I really donot know for what, for whom? I am not fool enough to blind myself to the fact that my years in exile as well as Berkman's have been utterly useless. Except perhaps the writing we did. And even that reached but the few. For the rest we were too cut off from our past and too far removed from our former life, transplanted into alien and barren soil to be of any help to any living creature. While our own lives became a void.

In my case there was some relief, or imaginary relief in the few visits to Canada that brought me closer to my own and to the past. But Sasha was not permitted to budge. He was a prisoner and he had to be content in being permitted to live in France if only on sufferance. This isolation, this feeling of being tied to one place helped very considerably to break his health. For you must know that my old friend was ailing for six or seven years though we never knew the cause until five months ago when he underwent the first operation on the prostate. It had poisoned his whole system the surgeon assured me. And yet he would have recovered. If, if. There are so many ifs that never can be solved. In Sasha's case it went with him to his grave.

A letter from my dear old friend Bolton Hall consoles me with the saying of Jesus "Lo, I am with you always". He goes on to assure me that "true love never passes away". Indeed I know that spiritually speaking Sasha will remain ever present. But ~~far~~ that is small comfort for those whose lives have been so interwoven, and so closely knit as Sasha's and mine. You my dear will appreciate that better than dear Bolton Hall. For you have sustained a great loss in Gilbert's going. And you will know the void it leaves.

However, I will I MUST get hold of myself. I hope to succeed better than I have so far when I leave here. Sasha loved our place passionately. He took such pain in the care he gave it, every plant and every flower. He lives so agonizingly in every clod of earth and every leaf. Once I have broken the spell it has for me and I am away I will regain my equilibrium and my courage to help me continue the work Sasha and I had begun together so many years ago.

The one sustaining power in the last frightful ~~desolation~~ ~~last~~ weeks of desolation has been the events in Spain. The magnificent demonstration of solidarity and fellowship the workers are showing. And especially my own comrades, the Anarcho Syndicalists and the Anarchists. They are the last defenders of liberty left in the world. And their courage and fortitude have helped me not to lose hope in my own spirit. Ah, if only Sasha had lived a little longer. He too would have gained a new zest for life. He would have been inspired to overcome his own great suffering so as to help our comrades with his pen. And he would have felt as I do now the deep urge to go to Spain and take our place in the very thicket of the fight. For what more glorious end for him and for me than that? ~~Yet~~ Alas, he went so unnecessarily. And I am dumb in the Spanish language and would be a burden rather than a help, if I joined my comrades. Yet their zeal and their devotion to our ideal has helped me more than I can say in my present struggle.

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3

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You can write me here dearest Getha. After Sept my address will be c/o Mrs Liza Koldofsky 20, Beechcroft Court London, N.W.11. England.

I am so glad to know your children are doing well and that their friendship continues as of ~~old~~. That is something to fill your life. I rejoice that you have that at least. Please give them my love if they still remember me. Do you ever see Fola? Remember me to her affectionately. I met her again in Madison when I lectured there.

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With love to you my dear and deep appreciation of your beautiful tribute to Sasha.

Emma Goldman

The only paper that had a decent write up about Sasha was the Herald Tribune of July 13th by a man whose name is Sokolsky. He used to frequent us often when we lived in East 122~~22~~ 119 th St.

Stellas letter to day contained your
re my Hicks to day. As one has
sent you a copy of my letter
about Sashas last papers. There
is no need in inclosing another
the last page from this end of
is cast doubt on the amount
of am. So I am asking
Stella to mail this as a letter of
letter from day end. I hope
my love is let her keep it.

475

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010153

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 12, St. Tropez [to Gwy]neth [King Roe, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25024

St Tropez August 12th 36.

Netha, my Dear.

Stella wrote me that she had heard from you and that you had written me. Your letter came a few days later. And what a letter. It moved me profoundly and made me see once more the love and admiration our friends had for Sasha. In his case the "proverb that he who has no enemies is not worth while, certainly never applied. Except of course our common enemies who leave nothing undone to keep the masses in subjection and to rob us all of the last vestige of freedom to breathe on this earth. That was the wonderful charm of Sasha, his mellowness along with his strength, his capacity to attract all manner of people and make them feel at ease with him. But then, you knew him well and the beautiful tribute your letter contains is in itself a living monument to the personality and spirit that was Alexander Berkman. I thank you for it my dear.

I inclose a copy of a letter I have written to the Anarchist Press in Europe and America and have also sent to some of our friends. It will give you the heart breaking story of Sashas end. Indeed he had ~~suffered~~ suffered unceasingly for four terrible months. If only I could believe that his suffering had been without hope of recovery it might be easier for me to adjust myself to his final plunge. But I am not sure and I never will be because he ~~was~~ was on the way of recovery. ~~xxxxxx~~ True his last attack may have been more acute than the others he suffered while in the hospital. And yet I cannot get rid of the thought that if Sasha had not remained alone he would have overcome his agony as he had the other times when overtaken by it. Oh, my dear life is so cruel. It plays one such senseless tricks. Last years while in Canada I refused to remain there permanently because I would not stay away too far from my old pal. I said, if anything happened to him and I were not near I would never forgive myself. Yet, on June 27th I was only two hours from Nice, and I could not get to him in time to ~~act~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ his act. The ~~xxxxxx~~ irony of it, the bitter irony ~~xxxxxx~~ has been haunting me day and night. I do not think it will ever leave me.

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A letter from my dear old friend Milton Hall consoles me with the saying of Jesus "Lo, I am with you always". He goes on to assure me that "true love never passes away". Indeed I know that spiritually speaking Sasha will remain ever present. But that is small comfort for those whose lives have been so intertwined, and so closely knit as Sasha and mine. You my dear will appreciate that better than dear Milton Hall. For you have sustained a great loss in Gilbert's going, and you will know the void it leaves.

However, I will I MUST get hold of myself. I hope to succeed better than I have so far when I leave here. Sasha loved our place passionately. He took such pain in the care he gave it, every plant and every flower. He lived so intimately in every alod of earth and every leaf. Once I have broken the spell it has for me and I am away I will regain my equilibrium and my courage to help me continue the work Sasha and I had begun together so many years ago.

The one sustaining power in the last frightful struggle of our world has been the spirit in Spain. The magnificent demonstration of solidarity and fellowship the workers are showing, and especially my own comrades, the anarcho-syndicalists and the anarchists. They are the last defenders of liberty left in the world, and their courage and fortitude have helped me not to lose hope, my own spirit. Ah, if only Sasha had lived a little longer, he too would have gained a new zest for life. He would have been inspired to overcome his own great suffering so as to help our comrades with his pen, and he would have felt as I do now the deep urge to go to Spain and take our place in the very thick of the fight. For what more glorious end for him and for me than that? But alas, he went so unnecessarily, and I am dumb in the Spanish language and would be a burden rather than a help if I joined my comrades. Yet their zeal and their devotion to our ideal has helped me more than I can say in my present struggle.

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25026

My plan is to leave here the latter part of next month for England. The outlook there is nil. Yet I must go. I have a few dates to fill which I cannot go back upon. I should have preferred to sail for Canada. There too my chances are very meagre indeed, but it would bring me closer to my own kin, Stella, Grace and the others and also to my comrades and friends. Now that the magnet that had always pulled me back to Europe has relinquished its hold I could make Canada my "home". Yet I cannot do it this year although an English friend has offered to pay my fare. However, I hope to liquidate my place and all else matter by next spring. I will then take leave from Europe, the pain and travail it has caused us and all that has led up to Sasha's final step.

You can write me here directly. After next my address will be c/o Mrs. Liza Holodsky 20, Bedford Court London, W. 11. England.

I am so glad to know your children are doing well and that their friendship continues as of old. That is something to fill your life. I rejoice that you have that at least. Please give them my love if they still remember me. Do you ever see Sol? Remember me to her affectionately. I met her again in Madison when I lectured there.

With love to you my dear and deep appreciation of your beautiful tribute to Sasha.

The only paper that had a decent write up about Sasha was the Herald Tribune of July 15th by a man whose name is Sokolsky. He used to frequent us often when we lived in that house 119 W. St.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010084

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 12, St. Tropez [to] Bolton Hall, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez August 12th 36.

Dear Bolton. Thanks for your clipping and your kind letter. I have just written Etha Roe, Gilbert Roes widow copy of which I inclose. You will see that while I agree with your thought that "true love never passes away" it is yet scant consolation while the wound is still young and bleeds from every pore. No doubt I will find myself and only the memory of my long friendship and common struggle will remain. Just now I am anything but philosophical.

I am also inclosing copy of letter I wrote about A.B's death to the Anarchist press and friends in America. There is nothing I can add to it.

I inclose another copy of my definition of Anarchism. Incidentally if you have my ANARCHISM AND OTHER ESSAYS you will find the definition there.

Thank you again my dear for the sweet spirit of your letter and for the nice thing about Living My Life. One needs to feel the warmth and fellowship of old friends when one has sustained a shock which Berkman's end has been far beyond my own strength. But never fear, your old E.G. never can or will be subdued except by death itself.

With love.

The postage from this end is outrageous. So I am sending this to Stella to forward it to you and the other letters I have written to friends in America. I never did it before but my exchequer is unfortunately growing very low. Besides I hate to enrich the Postal authorities more than I must.

Bolton Hall 20 East 83rd St. New York City.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010188

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 12, St. Tropez [to Abraham] Zubrin, [Detroit?] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez August 12/36.

Dear comrade Zubrin.

You will have read my letter in the *Freie Arbeiter Stimme*, so you will know about the untimely end of comrade Alexander Berkman. I did intend to write you a personal note. But I have been too shattered and too inundated with letters I had to do to people who cabled, wired and wrote their sorrow over Sasha's end. To day too I cannot say much. I am inclosing copies of letters that will tell you about myself and my plans as far as I am in a condition to make any. No matter how we reason and philosophy we cannot but be frightfully effected when we are struck down by a bolt from a clear sky. Especially is this true when we have shared our life, our thoughts and all our interests with another human being. So I must admit that I find it extremely difficult to pull myself together. One has to of course, or one would also have to go. Life is inexorable, it cares nothing for ones pain, or suffering. It exacts infinite courage and fortitude, or it strikes one down.

It has been suggested to me to go to Canada since the magnet that used to pull me back to Europe is no more. In fact the friend who made the suggestion also offered to pay my passage. I wish I could do so. Not that Canada has ever offered fertile ground. But I would at least be near my own kind, my personal friends and the comrades who care about me and my work. But I cannot do it this year. I have accepted a few invitations to lecture in England few indeed they are and I must fulfill them. Also I must get rid of our little place in St Tropez. It will mean throwing it away because times are terrible in France and no one can afford to pay much for a place. Yet I have to try to dispose of it. For once I go to Canada it will have to be for good. I mean as long as the authorities will stand for my presence. Perhaps next spring I will come over.

You will see by my letter to Powys that the one thing which has kept me from utter despair is the marvelous courage and heroism of our comrades in Spain. My one regret and deep it is, is my inability to share their struggle. Not that I believe the revolutionary element will conquer. The odds are too great, the European powers to set on crushing the Revolution. But just to be in the thick of it, and to go down in battle. What worthier end to my life? Alas, one so ~~much~~ dumb in the Spanish language is likely to be more in the way than a help. All I can do is to ~~register my own struggle and to share it with you and the comrades~~ is to bemoan my inability to do what I most intensely desire to end my life on the battle field and not in useless efforts that have been Sasha's and mine since our deportation.

With kind greetings to your family and
fraternal regards to the comrades.
Affectionately.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

880817127

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 12, St. Tropez [to] Minna Lowe[n]sohn, New York / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Paul Avrich Papers.

St. Tropez August 12th 36.

Dear Minna. I am trying out an experiment to reduce on my heavy expense of postage. Every ordinary letter from here costs ten cents. and mine usually take 2,40 fr. for every letter about 16 cents. So I am sending a number of letters to Stella to have her mail them from America. Please do not take this as an desire to slight you or my other correspondents. It is only that my exchequer is running very low, and I must begin to economise. As I said it is going to be an experiment. I will see whether anything is saved by having Stella post them. If little is gained I will go on the old way.

I have written Harry and have sent him a lot of inclosures which I asked him to let you see. There is nothing I can add, except that the days drag terribly. I have been alone you see and it has been very hard to bear. I expect Mollie and Senia Sunday. And I mean to leave here altogether the latter part of Sept. I may even go back with Mollie and Senia the 15th, when they leave. I had planned to go to England by boat. But the Spanish situation excludes that. So I may go for two weeks to Paris. I don't seem to be able to pull myself together here. I suppose because Sasha's presence in the place he so loved makes it painfully hard to get my equilibrium. I am sure I will succeed when I have torn myself loose from the hold of Sasha's dead hand. It seems to be heavier on my heart than his living embrace. I am sure you will understand

My dear girl, your devotion to Sasha was very rare indeed. You gave without asking anything in return. And that is unusual. Most people when they give strangers you by it. Just because yours was so selfless, so enduring and so generous that's why I said that you deserved to know every detail of his end. I only wish I myself knew what induced him to his last act. But that is a puzzle I cannot solve. For the last agonizing moments went with him to his grave, and no one will ever know. What does it matter? We cannot bring him back. Nor would it be in his spirit for me to follow his example. He would want me to go on and ~~do~~ continue the work we had both begun and which now weighs doubly on my mind. And all his friends must do the same. Keep up the fight which is so necessary with the horrible flood of fascism coming from all sides. To day I am inclosing a copy of my letter to Mrs Gilbert Roe who knew and loved Sasha and wrote me a beautiful tribute to him. Show it to Harry and to all the comrades. That too will reduce the labor of separate letters and the expense.

With love.

EMMA Goldman

Minna Lowesohn 80 Van Courtland Park West South.
New York City.

My dear Minna, I hope to see you in the fall. When I will see you. We have all suffered such a deep loss and irreparable one - our dear Sasha that he had to suffer so. Love to you - Stella

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010118

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 12, St. Tropez [to] Minna Lowe[n]sohn, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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St. Tropez August 12th 36.

Dear Minna, I am trying out an experiment to reduce on my heavy expense of postage. Every ordinary letter from here costs ten cents. And mine usually take 2,40 fr. for every letter about 16 cents. So I am sending a number of letters to Stella to have her mail them from America. Please do not take this as an desire to slight you or my other correspondents. It is only that my exchequer is running very low and I must begin to economise. As I said it is going to be an experiment. I will see whether anything is saved by having Stella post them. If little is gained I will go on the old way.

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With love.

Minna Lowensohn 80 Van Courtland Park West ~~xxxx~~ South.
New York City.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010121

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 12, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Jeanne [Levey]. —
2 p. ; 30 x 23 cm.

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IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS AND NOVELTIES

34 WEST 89TH STREET

NEW YORK

TELEPHONES
LACKAWANNA 4-1788
7887

CABLE ADDRESS:
"HAYLIND" NEW YORK

1534 Merchandise Mart,
Chicago, Illinois,
August 12, 1936.

Emma dear:

It is about ten days since your letter came and I find it difficult to write to you. I know just what you have been going through. I am earnestly hoping you will pull yourself together and get busy with your work. If you could only start on a lecture tour now and become absorbed so you won't have time to think.

Your pamphlet, Emma, dear, ought to be off the press within the next two weeks. As soon as I get the first copy I will send it to you. Do you believe you can sell a number of them on your tour through England and possibly Canada. I know the Langbords and the Canadian friends of Toronto will do what they can. If you prefer to have them with you, let me know how many you want. I am having twelve thousand printed and expect to clear a thousand dollars. If I can at least realize \$100.00 a month, I will send it on to you just as fast as I get the money in.

No about Rucker's book. We are certainly having a time getting the translation completed, so the book can go to press. We have raised a tremendous amount of money to pay for the translation and still it is not finished. However, we are hoping it will be before very long. Do not mention anything to Rudolf about this because he feels bad about it as it is.

It would be a wonderful thing if you could get in touch with Bertram Russell and asked him to write a forward for the book. It would add so much to the sales of the book. If it is possible, will you try to get in touch with him, Emma dear. It will be necessary for him to get a copy of the manuscript because I know he will not write for anything he has not seen.

We are planning memorial here for our dear Sasha early in October. At present we are having some difficulty in getting speakers. You know we want someone outstanding to speak at the meeting. I will let you know just what progress we are making and what develops. I understand that Los Angeles and New York are also planning Memorials for him. I know every important city will do the same. It will be a permanent arrangement for a yearly event to respect our dear Sasha, the great emancipator. I will send you whatever literature we have.

We had a great deal of difficulty in securing a photograph of you to make a cut for the pamphlet. Finally Kate Picconni succeeded in getting a very fine photograph from Ben Reitman. We had to give an oath that it would be carefully returned. I am going to have a copy made because

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010121

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IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS AND NOVELTIES

34 WEST 83RD STREET

NEW YORK

TELEPHONES
MANNA 4-7886
7887

CABLE ADDRESS:
"HAYLIND" NEW YORK

it is a beautiful picture of you, as I knew you in the early days. However, I would love to have a photograph as you are now. If you have one to spare, I would appreciate same very much.

Write me, darling and let me know how things are with you and what you intend doing. Jay joins me in sending our sincerest love to you and Emmy.

Recently I received a letter from Eva Langbord. She has had such a bad break. She had hopes of getting the lead in the moving picture of the play "Winterset" and then they gave it to Margo. She certainly does not compare with Eva. I was so unhappy to learn that she was unable to get the part she desired. She spent a few days with us in the country. We enjoyed her so much.

Are you coming on to Canada this winter? Let me know. You know how anxious I am to hear from you.

Always,

Jeanne



ARTIFICIAL FLOWER INDUSTRY

881010164

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25052

Penn. Bucks

England

(V. Gorsica To Mrs. M. Wood

Darling, Emma!

For the last 10 days I try to write to you, but it is so very difficult after I heard the horrible news about Sacha. I still can't believe it's true and I am so terribly sad and sorry... Oh Yvonne - you must have suffered so much! If only I could have been near to you then - at least to help you a little with something some small trouble that come inevitably with the big sorrow... What can one say in such cases - nothing - even to be sorry doesn't help you -

I never would bother you with my small misery if it wasn't absolutely necessary. But unfortunately in my life the luck turn away from me -- well, to cut long story short - I need badly my mis. 'st' because I am affraid of losing it - but it is the only thing left that could give me some money to live on. You know, Eddie and I were forced to leave Malacca, we were evacuated on a British

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010164

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 12, Penn, England [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Valia Gorska. - 2 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25053

battleship with only handbags and no money at all. We came to London because a friend of ours asked us to stay with her until something ^{would} turn up. Nothing did until now - Poor Eddie was obliged to go back to America - her father instead of money sent tickets and "ordered her home". We lost everything, furniture, business even winter clothes (I mean coats) and so.

I am living in the country - 30 miles from London. Very sad and almost alone. I met some nice people that went to help me. One Helen Wilkinson (I think) she met you once in America. She took me to a publisher - very nice serious man (forgot his name). He wants me to write some articles - my experience in Russia, and will try to publish my book. There is as well a very nice man - Russian - he will finish the translation - so you see it is the only way to do something. I would be terribly grateful if you will send me my manuscript - Russian, and specially the 60 or 70 pages in English. I need it badly. In present I couldn't write it all over again, but it will be easy to change a little from the old one. Please Emma, forgive me for writing in such wrong moment, and do it for me. I will send you money for it at once - I would do it now if I only knew where you are. Send it registered to my present address - please do it as soon as it is possible. I am so sorry!

All my love - yours Valia

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207201

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 13, St. Tropez [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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St Tropez August 13th 36.

Dearest. You will be wondering why all these letters sent you. Well, I have come to the last of my theters. Postgae has swallowed such a fortune I am before the alternative to cut down on my correspondence or try the experiment of mailing my letters from A. You see, even an ordinary letter cost about ten cents. My letters containing inclosures always come to about sixteen cents. You will realize the expense when I tell you that I spent for postage last month about thrity dollars. Having few dollars left I cannot go on. On the other hand, I have to write our people who have such such love and symathy with our great loss. Besides, my correspondents are the only link left me with my past and my work. Anyhow, here are a number of letters. Please mail them for me. I do not mean darling you should stand my postage bill. Even from America ~~they letterbox~~ stamps will come to a lot. You will let me know, won't you my dear? I will either send you the money for it or new stamps if any are printed in France for the A. you will have to buy. Some letters I will have to send direct such as the Freie Arb. Stimme, or other "official" letters. But the personal ones, such as these inclosed here can be mailed by you without any offense to anybody.

I hope soon to have the multigraphed, or mimeographed letter I have written the subscribers to my Fund. I sent it to Doris Zhook to have it done. When they come I will sign them and mailed them to you to send out. From here the fifty or sixty letters would cost 75 francs. From the States \$1, or a little over. You can see the saving. The letters should have gone to the people who contributed long ago. They are entitled to know why no book until now, and perhaps never. I know you are hard worked my dear. But I have you will not think I am loading you too much with the request to send the letter out to the people. Meanwhile mail the inclosed please.

Darling, Emmy will never again be able to live with her people in Tchecho, or with her sister in A. It might be different if they were still leaving in state. That does not mean that E. cares for wealth. It does mean that it would represent the old bourgeois life she would gradually go back to. But her mother has lost considerable money. In addition she has to take care of two daughters, one in the asylum, the other, her husband and child destitute under the damned Nazi gang. Emmy would feel cramped for every sou, and being ill besides she would not stand it long. Besides, it has been borne in on me that her family does not want her. It was one thing to have her on a visit when she could go back to Sasha. It is another to have her permanently. The exaggerated love of her mother and sisters for her and hers for them was like everything else with theses nervous people, in the imagination. Now when it is ~~put~~ put to a test it has already flopped.

You might ask how I know, well E was wild about going to her Mutti, she wanted that more than anything else she told me while Sasha was alive and after. All of a sudden she decided against it. She told me diffincitely she would not go. Now I suspect that she heard from her people no very enthusiastically about her

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[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 13, St. Tropez [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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coming to Tchecho. On the other hand her people did not have the grace to answer my letter which I wrote about three weeks ago in re the interest in E of Sashas friends. This leads me to my suspicion that E. must have heard from her mother warding off her visit. Meanwhile Volin got a promise of a paper, called laissez passer which would enable E. to go to Tchecho this having been given as her destination. Now the job has to be done all over again. Whether Volin or Chapiro will succeed is another matter.

You might be disgusted with my suspicion in re E's people. Well no suspicion is necessary as far as her sister in America is concerned. She has also not answered my letter asking her for an affidavit. But she has written Emmy telling her she could not be mixed up with ~~Sasha~~ Alexander Berkman's name. Poor Emmy has not had the courage to let me know she had such a letter. But she told Auntie. The latter knowing how anxious I am about E's status naturally wrote me. I feel sure therefore that E's Sippenschaft simply do not want her as a permanent care. I am not surprised. I know how miserable they made Sasha's life the first years with Emmy. What philistines they are. What philistine E. herself is. How she plagued Sasha to marry her. He knew better than to saddle her legally with his name. Now when she is not ~~xxx~~ handicapped by it her rotten family show no interest in ~~helping~~ her fate. It makes me furious. Yet I cannot even talk to E. about them, or about anything for that matter. Just coming from me is enough. Well, I don't know what's going to happen.

Modest's fondness for Emmy ist auch nicht weit her. If it were he would have answered my letters whether he can or would give her a legal status. That is the only thing to solve her problem because without some status she will not be able to budge out of France, certainly not get to the States. I can only hope you have succeeded in cornering Modest and that you have written me the result. I have to laugh about Michael C. In his last letter he tells me to stop "worrying" about Emmy. That's easily said but not so easily done. Our blessed Sasha has merely transferred my life long care of him and the care of Emmy which will probably also remain until the end of my life. He always held that I treated E. abominably, never appreciated her virtues and her kindness to me, that I was impossible to live with. And so much more nevertheless he left Emmys care to me. It is nonsense to say I should not worry. I cannot just shelve Emmy on other people's ~~sh~~ shoulders. True the Parsons were wonderful to her. But Theoff Parsons got tired ~~sleeping~~ being dispossessed from his own room because E. was too nervous to sleep alone and ~~had~~ Florence Parsons had to ~~impose~~ let E. sleep near her. I could not stand for such imposition indefinitely. Well, Emmy has a room now in Venice, a "lovely" room she writes me. She eats with Auntie sometimes and other days with Michael and Syd. They are installed in a house now I don't know for how long. It is fortunate for Emmy. After all, the Parsons, Auntie and the rest of my friends while having been fond of Sasha were far from his life. Michael has shared it for forty years. He is therefore near / to Emmy. For the present

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880207201

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 13, St. Tropez [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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I do not feel it quite such an imposition on Michael as I have on the Parsons and Auntie. So for the present it is alright. Emmy has somebody close to Sasha. Also she has been feeling fairly decent. But she has done ~~that~~ before. Then came a violent attack of the stomach which made her life unbearable and everybody else's to boot. I dread that because she then wants to rush to the hospital to be operated. I cannot stand for her going into a French hospital. It is my hope to get her to America mainly for reasons of an operation. But how and when I have no idea.

Meanwhile my time of departure is drawing near. I wish I were rid of Bon Esprit I would really ~~sail~~ sail for Canada. There is nothing, absolutely nothing in England. And now that Sutton is discouraged I will also not be able to call on him for help. But what will become of Bon Esprit if I should leave Europe? It seems like a curse on my life always to be tied and handicapped by someone or something. Anyhow I must leave her or ~~if~~ I will go bughouse too. I stupidly began reading Sasha's stuff. It nearly drove me mad. To have given every thought and every care to a human being all one's life only to find that he never understood it, cared about it or felt the slightest appreciation is more than my lacerated nerves can accept complacently. Sure, I know these were moods when Sasha wrote about my "terrible" traits. But then he always had these moods and he always communicated them in his journals or to you or Fitch or someone. You gave him sympathetic hearing. Oh, my Stella it is all so painful and so triste. All that will change nothing in my devotion to Sasha's memory any more than it has changed my devotion when he was alive. But I had to stop reading his "confessions" about me. It was beyond my strength to go on in the solitude and silence of Bon Esprit. It turned my nights in to ghastly nightmares. Enough, enough.

The first reassuring news about Moe I have from Saxe yesterday. It helped to lift my gloom a little, to let in a bit of sunshine in my barren life. It is indeed a miracle not only to have come out of the operation successfully but to recover sufficiently in two weeks to be taken home. How frightful that Moe was permitted to suffer 11 weeks before the amputation was undertaken. You wrote me ages ago that Moe wanted his leg amputated. Why in hell did not the doctors do it and relieve our martyred Moishe? Well, it has been done. Perhaps now he will recover and get something out of ~~whatever~~ whatever years left him. I am so relieved. My own precious brother. I think he is the only one who never found me wanting. Yet he lived with me for years, and in Canada for five months. It was such joy to have him, and he was so happy with me. All others yourself including I seem to have failed. You know my dearest, I thought I had some ~~idea~~ some idea about myself. After reading some of Sasha's letters I found myself so different I was afraid to look into the inner mirror of my being. I suppose we all live in a fools paradise deceiving oneself how grand we are and how our dear ones need us. It is a comedy.

I am so glad Kate has a position at last. Give her my love. So glad to hear Irine has developed. She always was a very thoughtful creature. Where is Joany? Love to Teddy and the boys.
Love to you my dearest.

881010027

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Environ Monit Assess 1998;36:1-10

Not worry, why my dear Micael if I had brought a dozen children into the world there would have been less worry than Sasha was. The 14 years in prison fitted him for life. He remained a child ever since and as helpless as a child. What I did I have always done gladly, unreservedly, with a song in my heart. And I would again if I could bring him back. But it is sad to realize how little Sasha understood or knew.

Stein simply does not answer my two letters. I suppose he would if I cabled him. You usually reply to cables. But I cannot afford the expence and one can say nothing in a cable. I have written Stella to get hold of him on the phone and write me at once.

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Give my love. Tell I have no new Corona ribbons. If she wants some of the old I will send them to her.

The Emma Goldman Papers

840305889

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 14, Edgware [England to] E[mma] G[oldman, St. Tropez] / [Doris Zhook].— 1 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

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JULY. 1936.

12, Hillside Gardens,
EDGWARE.

Friday, Aug. 14, 1936.

Dearest E.G.

I hasten to send you for the time being your statement which I typed out for you to see if you approve before it is multigraphed. I must tell you, though, that this is the only kind of paper we have and use in this office for this purpose; I don't know whether one can get any thinner paper for duplicating; I am rather doubtful, but could make enquiries of the Gestetner people who are specialists of this kind of work.

I am glad to hear that Mollie and Senya are coming to stay with you for a month; I am sure their companionship will be most comforting to you, just for the reason that they share with you the grief and understand what you must feel.

I am also glad to hear you are coming again to London this winter, and I do hope things may turn out perhaps better than you anticipate. Anyhow, your work will absorb you to some extent, and that I know from my own experience is a great help. Alas-- it is indeed sad that we have no workers in our movement on whom you could rely for support. I must say that I, too, am much disappointed in the few remnants there are still hanging on on poor "Freedom"; they are all without exception poor "fish". I do not mean in the sense that they are poverty-stricken, but they are all impued with petty ambitions beyond their capacities, and that to them seems more, far more important than the movement. This is the reason that they have estranged from the movement the few intellectuals that may have been able to build up something, and so they have killed the movement. All that I have heard about Barr has disgusted me, and he is not the kind of type that is likely to be a credit to our movement, and it is better without. It is most sad and disappointing. I do hope you may succeed in gathering around you some people that are really worth while, and that would really have the cause (and not their petty ambitions) at heart.

Must close now, as usual in great haste. Please drop me a line if you agree to have these duplicated on the kind of paper on which these copies are typed, and I will see to the matter at once. Should they all be sent to you or to Sutton?

My love and all best wishes,

Give my affte. regards also to
our dear folks - Mollie and Senya.

The Emma Goldman Papers

820601005

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 15, St. Tropez [to] Freie Arbeiter Stimme, [New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from The Sophia Smith Collection at Smith College.

St. Tropez August 15th 36.

the Freie Arbeiter Stimme and Anarchist Federation.

Dear Comrades,

I have received the Memorial folder of comrade Alexander Berkman. Thank you very much. It is very nicely gotten up. I hope it may not be very long when all the writings of our comrade can be published in complete form. Two of his large works are already contemplated in new editions. His A.N.C. of Anarchist Communism and his Prison Memoirs. The secretaries in the Toronto, or rather the LIBERTARIAN GROUP which I organized while in Canada has the plates of the A.N.C. but so far very little money to bring out the new edition. The plates of the Memoirs have been shipped back to America, and will I hope serve for the new edition comrade Kapp and others are contemplating. They are Alexander Berkman's supreme efforts and should remain a living comment to his life and ideals.

The years in exile of our comrade were spent to a large extent in trying to earn a living. He has translated a number of works but with the exception of the three Gogol plays we never succeeded in getting anything placed with publishers. Still he has left a few things of interest that should eventually be given to the public. His vast correspondence, especially his replies that contain his reactions to so many world events are extremely interesting reading. I hope all that will not be lost. Indeed I mean to see to it that it does not. For the past life in exile has helped to undermine the health of our comrade though never his spirit. But it is certain that he suffered keenly being cut off from direct contact with our movement and the imposed inactivity as an exile. In the case of comrade Alexander Berkman exile was more bitter than on most others. After all, nearly all the exiled political groups are able to continue their work for their ideals. The Left Russian groups, the Italian and Spanish anti-Fascists. They are very active. He alone and especially Sasha could do nothing, because as the secretary of Torres once told me, "Mr. Berkman is an anarchist. That is a different matter". It was during the time when I worked day and night to get his expulsion rescinded. To be able to remain in France at all, and this was a question of life and death in those days because no other country would let him in, our comrade was condemned not merely to silence by approach, but also by means of his pen. No one who has not himself been in such a position can possibly realize how paralyzing such a situation is. If comrade Berkman kept his faith in his ideal in spite of his mental isolation it was because of his strength of character and his abiding belief in the ultimate triumph of Anarchism. He had never wavered in that not even in the face of the black scourge of fascism and dictatorship which is spreading like wild fire over the earth.

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All our active life we longed to be in the thick of the revolutionary battle, to participate actively in the realization of what we had preached for so many years. ~~It was~~ ~~that's why we~~ ~~had welcomed our deportation.~~ ~~That's~~ why I cared nothing at all about having my American citizenship taken away. That's greater joy than to go to Russia where the Revolution was at its height. We went with our spirit afire and a song in our heart. But it took little time to convince us that we had come too early, too late. All we could do was to witness helplessly the slow death of the Russian Revolution. Now when ~~Spain~~ was so near Spain and could have joined our comrades the frightful suffering that had been his ~~for months~~ ~~for months~~ ~~for months~~ for months decided him to take the last irrevocable plunge. I myself am in mental turmoil. I would go to Spain without a moment's hesitation. But there is my ignorance of Spanish, the fear that being dumb I would become a burden to the comrades instead of an aid. I suppose one reasons more when one grows old in years. Not that one's enthusiasm has lessened. I can assure you dear comrades that is not the case with me. But it is true that one reasons rather than one's enthusiasm compels one to weigh and measure one's decisions. Not so much for oneself as for how much we can help others. ~~My~~ that does not weaken my longing to join our forces in Spain. For that more worthy end for those whose ~~mission~~ ~~only~~ ~~and~~ ~~strongest~~ ~~motivation~~ ~~in~~ ~~life~~ ~~has~~ ~~been~~ ~~the~~ ~~liberation~~ ~~liberation~~ ~~of~~ ~~humanity~~ ~~by~~ ~~means~~ ~~of~~ ~~revolution~~ ~~than~~ ~~to~~ ~~die~~ ~~fighting~~ ~~for~~ ~~it~~ ~~But~~ ~~as~~ ~~I~~ ~~could~~ ~~its~~ ~~the~~ ~~fear~~ ~~of~~ ~~ambiguity~~ ~~of~~ ~~my~~ ~~inability~~ ~~to~~ ~~communicate~~ ~~myself~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~Spanish~~ ~~comrades~~ ~~that~~ ~~holds~~ ~~me~~ ~~in~~ ~~check~~ ~~Or~~ ~~am~~ ~~I~~ ~~merely~~ ~~rationalist~~

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The Emma Goldman Papers

820601005

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 15, St. Tropez [to] Freie Arbeiter Stimme, [New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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ing. Am I trying to hide even from myself the effect on my life of the blow Sasha's death has dealt me? I can't know. I admit I feel crushed, confused, unable to decide the next step. Life seems mean ingless now, and my future even much more so. And yet I know my recuperating powers. My friends always used to say I'm as like a cat. No matter how deep the plunge she will land on her paws. They probably did not know the place in my life of my old co-fighter and comrade, Alexander Berkman. Nor could they know the frightful shock to me of his untimely end. I do not feel quite so strong as they thought, or as I myself imagined. Much less do I feel as strong as my dear departed friend believed. He used to call me the INDUBITABLE. I am sure I will overcome any calamity. That was his faith in me. Perhaps the wound is still too fresh. After all it's only six weeks since our Sasha ended his life. In time I will learn. I will have to learn to gain new strength so that I might not fail Sasha's memory. I know it would be much sooner if I could but throw myself into intensive activity for our ideas. But where is there a field for me? Not in any European country. England the only place where I could speak or write straight from my shoulders is unfortunately barren soil. Yet I will have to go there once more for a time at least. What then? Well, there is no use in making plans in our uncertain and hectic world. I am waiting for I do not know what.

There is one thing I will do before I too am called by the inexorable master and that is to make the life and work of Alexander Berkman known to the young generation. Never will I fail my dead comrade in that. So I do have something worth going on. Do you not think so?

Please our comrades send me some word of the Memorial folder. I want to send that out to some of our European comrades and friends of Sasha who loved and admired him much. I plan to remain in St Tropez until the end of Sept. But my mail is always forwarded so should I have to leave suddenly.

[Internal greetings to all the comrades]

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The Emma Goldman Papers

870921417

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 15, New York [to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / Arthur Leonard Ross. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

ARTHUR LEONARD ROSS
COUNSELOR AT LAW
ONE CEDAR STREET
NEW YORK
PHONE DEERMAN 9-0348

3168

August 15th, 1936

Mrs. E. G. Colton
Bon Esprit
Chemin St. Antoine (Var)
St. Tropez, France

Dear Emma,

In order to dispose of Sasha's first flight stamp collection I must have either a full and complete description of the collection or better still you might send the collection to me. By all means you should have the collection insured at least during transit. Of course, I am unaware of the magnitude or size of the collection. I have in New York, however, friends who are collectors and who have agreed to put me in possession of sufficient information to dispose of them either privately or at auction, depending on the nature of the collection and market conditions.

I am sending you Simeon Strunsky's column in the New York Times of this morning on the Muhsam matter.

I did not read the Herald-Tribune article but I assume it was a duplicate of what you had printed in the Manchester-Guardian.

I handed your letter to Nellie and it made her extremely happy.

About the Homer woman who wants to write a play around Living My Life. She seems to be full of a certain flame about the whole thing. Don't you think that the better way to dispose of the matter is this: To have me enter into an agreement with her on your behalf to have her write the play and if after its completion the same is in all respects satisfactory to you, that is to say, if it meets with your approval, then she may make commercial use of it on a 50-50 basis, otherwise you will withhold such consent. Of course I don't know whether she would risk writing the play under such conditions but I might propose such a plan.

With best wishes and love from all at home, I am,

Yours most sincerely,

AIR:R



The Emma Goldman Papers

881010062

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 16, Northport, N.Y. [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Babsie [Goldman]. — 7 p. ; 29 x 20 cm.

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U. S. Veterans ³⁴⁴¹³ Hosp
Northport
Long Island
N. Y.
Aug 16/36

My dear Schwester:

I received
your letter the other day.
I believe that Saxe gave
you a complete report about
males amputation. You can
breathe so far so good. I am
so happy to have him home
again in Northport. He
feels rather depressed about
the loss of his member but
I feel that that will be
overcome by the passing of
time.

Now Schwester mine, I
have been through 6 long
months of hardship and I
know that you have
too, but I must raise
my voice in protest over

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some of the implications
that you referred to in your
letter. I want you to understand
now and for all time that
I did not allow any ill feeling
that I had in my heart, to
keep Stella & Saxe away from
Moe. This is not only childish
but it is ridiculous and
without foundation. I believe
I told you sometimes ago
that Moe and I were more
than convinced, by their
indifference that their so
called "devotion" was merely
a dramatic word used as
a cloak to protect them
when needed. Moe told
Stella never to come out
again because she only came
from "Yltsak Berger" and at
no other times. Stella
happens to be dramatic and
imaginative but rather lethargic.

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when it comes to her doing
anything out of the way.

Sheila never came here out
of her own free will, it
was always because you or
someone told her. All this
is Moie's angle and he
says that even if she had
succeeded in pulling the wool
over your eyes, that he is
the one that knows, and
because of the great distance
between us they manage to
justify themselves.

No need for my opinion!
nor am I giving out any. All
I want you to know is that I
am not keeping anyone away
from Moie, nor do I intend
to and I must say that I
am more than surprised
that a person like you, my
own ideal of a great being, should
contribute such a blow to my
heavy heart. I forgive you
because you do not know all
(over)

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[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 16, Northport, N.Y. [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Babsie [Goldman]. — 7 p. ; 29 x 20 cm.

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facts nor will I be able
to personally tell them &
as I say, I am still
very hearted as ever but
long as Mor is able to
express himself as to whom and
what he wants, and does not want,
it is up to me to carry out
those requests. I admit
that it puts me in a very
bad light, but I do not feel
"Any dem gonof trendt de kistel."
If there are others whose conscience
suffers them, I feel sorry.

Aside from all this I have
Mor home exactly 24 hrs and
I am so happy. He is rather
sensitive about the leg, but as
time rolls on he will get over
all of that. I have an orderly
hired to do the lifting and the
rest I plan to do myself.

Now about Bess Davidoff.
I had to account myself with
her. Ruff said she became so
dictatorial that I had to arrange

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...rather have her understand
that I was quite capable in
managing my own affairs without
her. I tried my best to tolerate
her for Mois's sake, but when
she came out here and accused
me of neglect in front of strangers
because of my run down condition,
I was carried out in an ambulance,
it was much to much, as I told
her that I had lived without
her before and I intended to
again. Aside from this she
would burst in to Mois's room
in the hospital without any
respect for the doctors orders
for "no visitors". She only
antagonized the nurses and
interfered with ^{them} giving a hypo for
pain. Prior to that I discussed
money matters with her and she
said she knew of no one nor could
she do any thing. She borrowed
right and left. she felt that she
was not and Paul because he
already helped her out with

The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 16, Northport, N.Y. [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Babsie [Goldman]. — 7 p. ; 29 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

but she felt that if you specified
him he would do so gladly because
money does not have much meaning
to him only when there is an illness.
As far as I have managed and I
intend to get a job on night duty
at the Huntington Hospital where
I will work 12 hrs and be around
to supervise Mois care in the
day time. I am not afraid, I
will manage somehow. As long
as I have two hands and a
pair of legs Maisha will be
well taken care of. All these
extraneous rumblings are like
so much water on a duck's back.

I know if you had gold, you
would share but inasmuch
as you haven't I would not,
under no circumstances try to
do or see your home. I would
not accept a thing if I thought
you would do that.

Please do not show this
letter around. I consider it
strictly confidential. I have
told you some plans but
the letter but I am not
because you know me.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010062

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 16, Northport, N.Y. [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Babsie [Goldman]. - 7 p. ; 29 x 20 cm.

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among slant on my inner
and now you have the
fault for yourself.

Freda Diamond sailed on
the 15th for Paris and will
get in there with you. I
gave her your address. She
was my rock of Gibraltar while
Mory was up in the operating
room. She is a truly beautiful
and sincere person, I shall
never forget her. The two
panicked strucken paced the hospital
corridors trying to console one
another, yet in each of our
hearts we were possessed with
the fear that Mory may be made
would not come back - - then
when he returned and each day
he has been getting stronger -
'This is a miracle indeed!'

From now on I shall try to
write you weekly and keep you
informed. Ken in Hornet I am
grateful for so much. Write soon
affectionately
Babsie

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010057

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 18, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez August 18th 36.

Dear Emmy. I did find a letter from your sister. Also one from your step father. And the most important from Modest. First about the letters from your family. I confess they are most disappointing. Your sister did not mention the fact that her husband ~~xxx~~ is afraid to be mixed up with the name of A.B. She probably thought she would make herself ridiculous in writing this to me. Her excuses are that her husband has already spent a lot of money for her family. This is the typical excuses given by members of middle class families. I cannot understand though why your sister should think, or your brother-in-law that they would have to be materially responsible for you. I made it very clear that Sashas friends would look after you and help you with the fare expenses. So there could be no question of your being a burden on your sister, or her husband. I hate awfully to hurt you, Emmy dear because you cling so to your family. But I think your sisters reason merely and excuse and nothing else. They are afraid it will cost them a few pennies and their circle of friends as narrow as themselves will find out that you had been Sashas wife without a scrap of paper. It is sickening I must say. But I have no intention to write your sister again or approach her in your behalf.

I inclose the letter of your step-father. It is also very vague. Still he at least expresses regrets about your not coming to Tchecho, or your mother not being able to come to you. I did not know you had suggested such a thing.

Modest letter shows deep feeling and willingness to do everything in his power for you. The reason he did not write sooner is that he was trying to find out how best to help you to A. and to also help you materially. He writes that marriage to an America does not exclude the necessity of somekind of a passport since the woman now must retain her nationality until she is in the country and there for some time. Modest does not answer my question about whether he would marry you. But I can gather from his letter that he probably would once you were in the U.S. He feels that it will not be difficult to get you and affidavit. But in any event the affidavit would be good only if you will have a passport. It is the same business all the time. I am afraid even if you married a Frenchman or an Englishman you would still need a passport. That is the difficulty. However, every method has not yet been tried. I am writing Chapiro. I heard from him and he promised to write again soon.

There is one thing that should help to encourage you it is the interest of Modska. I know he will do his utmost to help get you to the U.S. and to take care of you until you have undergone some cure once you are in America. So do not despair my dear. It may take time. But we must have some patience. For the present you have Michael who is after all much closer to you than anyone else in Vence. So be brave my dear.

Mollie and Senia left Paris this morning. They will reach St Raphael at ten this evening. They plan to stay there over night and come to St Tropez tomorrow at 12,30. If I can get Lutz to

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881010057

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 18, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.

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2.

regard his price I may ~~arrange~~ arrange to meet Mollie and S. in St Raphael to night. The cheap hotels are packed all along the coast and the expensive ones would not cost much less than the taxi. I will see. Anyhow they will be here tomorrow. I feel so relieved because I have been having terrible nights all along. I can tell you this now when it is over.

I hope my dear Emmy your condition is a little better. I know how you suffer when your attacks come. But you simply must be brave and hold out. Never, never must you think of an operation or anything else in France.

Let me know how you are my dear. And never doubt my affection and my intense desire to help you in every way.

With love.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010028

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 18, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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St. Tropez August 18th 36.

Dear Michael, On the 17th here yesterday I found a letter from Stein. While it does not contain a direct answer to my question whether he would marry Emma nevertheless encouraging. There is no doubt Stein is all broken up about Sasha and, And he feels keenly the faith of my. The reason he did not write so long is that he was making sure about the particulars of Emma's entry into the States. It seems that even if an American wife marries her she would still have to have a passport because marriage does not make her an American. It would however give her preferential quota. But a passport is simply inevitable. Stein is continuing his investigations. He has big connections with lawyers and through his son-in-law with some Republican politicians. He means to work his head off to make E's entry possible. But it will take time, perhaps longer than we thought. The main thing however is the passport. Stein is also going to help E materially. Just now he can do nothing nor is it necessary. I will come back to the passport. First about the affidavit.

I had a letter from her sister. She was either ashamed or cowardly to write me that her husband does not want to be mixed up with Sasha's name. She gave monetary excuses. Her family has already cost her a fortune and so on. That is stupid because I wrote her distinctly that Sasha's friends will look after E. and raise the money for her fare. It was only the affidavit. Well, to hell with Es sister. Some one else will have to try for an affidavit. I think Stein will. I am writing him to day. And I will tell him that Emmys family is the typical bourgeois outfit that values money above all human relationships. Besides, Stein writes that the affidavit ~~cannot~~ will not be difficult to get.

Now as to the passport. Even if she married a Frenchman or a Britisher she would still have to ~~wait~~ have a passport. There is no escape from that. How to get it that is the question. Perhaps the paper Chapiro writes about will get her into the States. He writes its only for three months. Well she might marry during that time. Stein insists that there is no law that can deport the wife of an American though it might be difficult to bring her in. Anyhow I am writing Chapiro and sending him Steins letter. And I am also writing Stein to try his damndest to get an affidavit.

It is very fortunate dear Michael that you are near Emmy. I think I already wrote or told you that you represent Sashas life to Emmy, naturally you are closer to her than all the others in Vence who are after all strangers and already alienated from E. Largely I think through her own ways. Now you are good for three months in Vence anyhow, are you not? You will therefore have to continue to hold up Es moral. She is very fond of you, Syd and the baby and you have and can help her much. Should you decide to leave when the three months are over, I will go to Paris, there to be near our people. It is strange yet true that I had little interest in Sashas comrades, or his ideas for that matter. But now she is beginning to feel that they are her only world. She fits in nowhere anymore. Anyhow do go on as you have so far, help Emmy and let her be useful to Syd and the child. You have no idea how much that will mean until we get some definite result in re the

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881010028

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 18, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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affidavit and passport.

There is a passage in Steins letter that will move you I am sure. It reads "Sasha to me was a symbol of the uncompromising spirit of youth—A Youth that gives without counting the cost. He stood for the things that meant ~~fight~~ ... truth to himself. The things that most of his comrades have deliberately forsaken or lost in later life. My pilgrimages to the South of France to see him was more like a purge from the accumulation of the slime of my daily life." Fine isn't it? You see Sasha and I represented the last link with his own youth. And while I have no idea how much I mean to Stein I am glad to know how he felt about Sashas.

Dear Michael, I do not have to impress upon your mind that our talk Sunday must remain between us and no one else. Some day Sashas letters and journal maybe published. It will be time then for the world to know, to know how very human our Sasha was. Some times all too human.

One more thing, I told you that when I was in your house. I am afraid you did not listen. Do not let your mail lie around. Not for the world do I want to hurt E. or add to her disturbed and often distorted state of mind. So it is absolutely essential she should not know the contents of our correspondence

I hope Syd is improving. I was never more surprised than to learn that you a physician of years know nothing about methods of birth control, or the use of them. In Syds case it means jeopardizing her life. So take care my dear.

With love to Syd, the baby and yourself.

P.S. Do nothing about writing in re a "husband" for E. Too many cooks might spoil the broth.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010174

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 18, St. Tropez [to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 4 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez August 18th 36.

Modest. I feel so relieved to get your letter. I suppose isolation here and the grief that increased with the or than diminished that made me so anxious about your I could hardly wait any longer. So I wrote Stella and to get in touch with you by phone. You must understand that it is not for my sake but Emma's that I worry. Friends of mine took her in and kept her for five weeks if repeatedly tells every body how kind the Parsons have after all they are not close to my life nor were they to do it was out of the question to let her stay on with them. So I suggested E. should take room in Vence to enable and on her own feet. She takes her meals with the splendid and we all call AUNTIE and with Michael Cohn who has taken here. Michael is also a link with Sasha's life. It makes me feel more at home with him than with the others who are in our world except in the ordinary social way. But even Michael and AUNTIE how long can E. hold out without aim or with everything crumpled under her? I cannot tell you. I feel about her condition, physical, mental and other is for this reason that I ~~was~~ ~~was~~ looking to word from reply to my two letters.

Before I go any further I want to tell you Modest were the first I cabled about Sasha's end. He died Sunday day from early morning until the late afternoon I had to see his ~~funeral~~ burial. Can you imagine what that meant to me not only that but the whole weight fell on me. My in ~~camp~~ collapse, Michael Cohn a nervous wreck, the Apt., the from place to place for the nights because E. could and remain in the Apt. And then looking after Sasha's body his clothes. Oh, my dear it was too horrible. Even if I had to cable you it would have been no wonder. But of course not. I thought of you among the very first. I wished with all being that you were here, you next to myself the closest to touch and past. So I did cable you. The reason the news A. so quickly is because it was broadcasted. Stella heard the radio and several others. I know I received cables grades in Toronto because they had heard the news long before would have reached them. Surely you did not doubt that I expect you in this of all frightful experiences of my own

Yes, dear Modest I also know that Sasha would die by his death when he thought himself too ill to go on. But did he? That's the thing that eats like acid into my heart and mind. Did he go? Or was it merely the suffering of the moment that overcame him? Of course we will never know, nor does it matter. He is dead and life has become a terrifying void. Of course, I have even to think of myself. Sasha left me, ~~and in yours also~~ Emma, and in yours also. He did so because he knew she is a woman who had never learned to decide anything for herself. Her life was decided for her by her people and the last four years by Sasha. He knew that, hence his request we should go. How that's the question? She cannot remain in France because she is obsessed by the need of an operation. It shall take place with my consent. The hospitals are frightful. I

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[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 18, St. Tropez [to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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2.

he very, thought of it. For I know it was the rotten care
ot at the Pasteur which is much to blame for the pour
on of his wound ~~which~~. It had been neglected that's why it d
heal, opebed so many times and caused him such agony. I
bear to have Emmy go through the same and also endanger her
t aside of the operation what will she do in France, alone
hout work? No its A. that holds out some possibilities for
how to get there? I thought if you would arrange to marry
would get on the preferential quota as you admit and she
inally be admitted. Of course she will need a passport
or that. And this is the most difficult to get. There
is of thousands of refugees who run around for months and
n quest for some nationality. You will see by the inclosed
from Chapiro that it is almost hopeless to obtain a passport
and others might get her a paper of somekind that will
her to get out of France.

The first week or so when E had
tely collapsed her one desire was to get away from France
her mother in Tchechoslovakia. So one of the comrades app
d for what is called a laissez passer which had been promi
o him. So far it has not come from Paris. But it looks as if
l. The trouble is Emmy has changed her mind. She is adamant
t going to her mother. I rather think she feels instinctiv
t her family is not so keen to have her now when Sasha is
an before. They know she had a home then and ~~which~~ could
k to Sasha and her own ménage. Now they fear she will remain
ir back. That is of course only their cowardly self int
For I wrote her mother and sister that Sashas friends would
until she can help herself. Then too, Emmys mother is im
hed. Emmy feels she would only burden her. Anyhow she absol
refuses to go to Tchecho. So now the whole business has to
rted all over again. You will see that Chapuro is on the job.
rse he is mistaken when he speaks of a visa first. No A.
te will issue a visa without an affidavit and without a pas
Apropos I wrote to Emmys sister about the affidavit. "ell
ote to E that her husband would not be mixed up with
der Berkman's name. The damned fool she does not carry Sashas
Just because he knew that it might handicap her that he with
Es insistence on marriage. Besides what does Wsh know about
eckstein. No it is not that it is the craven fear of these
ex shop keeper people, the fear Emjy would become their char
a haunch about her family from the way they made Es life
able for years because she lived with an Anarchist and not
married. Horrors. Anyhow there is no hope of anything from that
n, philistine outfit. The next thing is that you will have to
for an affidavit. I have no idea if an outsider can get one
ether it must be a relative. But you have connections and I
what can be done in the States with some money. Without an
avid nothing whatever will come of getting E to A. ~~xxxx~~

You see dear Modest, I asked you whether you would
Emmy because I thought as the wife of an American she would
a greater chance to get in than otherwise. And also she would
mitted to remain which otherwise she would not. You say she
get renvals every six months or for another year. She could
ut to Canada or Mexico and do it all over again. That's all

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010174

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 18, St. Tropez [to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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3.

all for a person with some practical sense. I could never
try far if she had to chase in and out from the country.
Give her case away if she but said a half dozen words. Ma
ge with some one seems the only solution to me. If not an
an then a Frenchman, or English. That would also not bring
the States easily. But it would to Canada. And far better
it sorgen. This however could not take place until I myself
be in Canada. I wish it could be soon. A thousand times
would I go to Canada than England. The magnet that used to
ie back to Europe has finished with its hold. I have nothing
except Bon Espirit. And until I get rid of that I cannot
Europe. And that may take endless time. So we must try and
get E. to the States somehow. And you my dear will have
up on the job. After all you have all kinds of connections.
They not be of help? First of all see about the affidavit
we have that ~~Shuchodilsky~~ Chapiro will try for somekind
per and then the American Consul will have to be approached.

The Hansen passports as far as I know are only for
created Russians, not Germans. Besides there is this mix up, E
didn't even make her a Rumanian, she only recently got
German birth certificate. The question will immediately
y is her card Rumanian and her birth in Germany. She has
tedly applied to the Rumanian Consul for renewal of her
port she once had. It was refused. So you see the confusion.
I have not given up hope that something will be secured
the poor kid. But first comes the affidavit. Please proceed on
. It's alright about money. She does not need it now. She will
r on. I have a definite promise from Philip Kapp who had
so much for Sasha since last year that he would raise
y for E. I am sure he will.

You say you had a definite feeling when you were
that Sasha will not live out the year. Well, if you had seen
last Oct when I left for England and he went back to Nice
would have been surprised how much improved he had been.
He loved St Tropez and if only he was permitted to remain here
peace he used to bloom like a plant. Of course I knew nothing
at his prostate trouble until I heard it from you and you
told me and told him it was a slight operation. Well, it was
very grave one my dear. Especially the second one. Yet if
he had been in a private clinic and had received the best care
would have come out of the operation much stronger. It was
the misfortune that I knew nothing about ~~the operation~~ his
actual condition or the operation. I would have never gone to
England. And I would have moved the very heavens to get money to
see Sasha in a private clinic. Dear Sasha though he was doing me
believe to keep these things from me. But what he did was to
kick me on the head that will take more years than I hope to
live to get over from. I go further I say that regardless of all
drawbacks in Sasha's condition he left the hospital with 97/00
chances for recovery had he only been more careful. But then
that is the use of all this if and when. Nothing will bring him
back nor will the ~~xxxxx~~ the irreparable loss be minimised.
I feel as if both my legs had been amputated. Yet life goes on
often, senseless and empty as it is.

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881010174

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 18, St. Tropez [to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 4 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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It is some solace to me to know how you felt about
to St Tropez and about Sasha. Of course I knew that he
had a link with your own youth. I wish it could have
But it was not to be. St Tropez has lost its meaning
I want to come back here. But here I am saddled with the
t Sasha adored the place whose every leaf and branch
a spirit. Believe me Modest it has been such torture.
ks. Some days I could barely support the agony and
lections. I fear I am not so strong as Sasha believed
it I could face any calamity. He never knew or understood
lean in my life, nor my undying friendship for him.

Please write Benard, the notaire about the sale
terrain and that you have entrusted it to me to sell
can at the same time. I fear it will be a hellish job to
of it, or to get anything like the price it has cost. If
get a dependable tenant to let the house on a lease for
or two I would do it. I feel terribly bound by it. I want
away as far as possible from here, and all the shadows that
hunt me day and night.

Please my dear do write oftner and let me
out the affidavit or anything else you learn about Es
and her chances to get to A.

Affectionately

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The Emma Goldman Papers

840305861

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 18, St. Tropez [to] Doris [Zhook, Edgware, England] / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p.; 28 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez August 18th 36.

Doris Dear. You deserve a medal. You were so quick this time. Thanks a lot. The letter is alright but for one or two corrections. But the paper is impossible. It will cost a fortune in postage. Surely there must be a lighter weight paper in this ~~front~~ in London. Please try your very best to get some. And have the letter done as soon as possible. Hundred copies will do.

.. letter from Beryl Sutton brought the shocking news that Sutton collapsed and it was found he had ~~cerebral~~ ~~excess~~ anemia and low blood pressure caused by worry". It is true that Sutton was quite upset when he was here, and even more so while in Vence for the week end. Partly because he really does not fit in among Aunties friends, and also because I could not throw off my grief. But after all, even such worry cannot bring about an illness of so serious a nature. The condition must have been there for some time, perhaps accentuated by the situation here. In any event it was one more shock added to the once I have received the last seven weeks. And there seems to be no end to it. About a week ago I learned of Coltons death from cancer. He was the best and most faithful comrades we had in South Wales, and the most active. The Spanish situation also does not add to my joy in life. Our people are being exterminated by the thousands, and everybody will be if the Fascists should succeed. The International pack of hounds are doing their share ~~there~~ to help the murderous gang in Spain. Not so the so called Socialist government. It refuses to help the workers. The same old treachery.

But to come back to Sutton, since he is ill I do not want to bother him about money for the letter. I inclose 10/. If anything is left over use it for postage. If not enough I will send you more later. I do not want S. bothered, please. But you should call him up to find out how he feels.

Dearie I don't see how you can hope that I will find people in England to help knowing as you do that I have not a soul. I don't know much about Barr except that he is slow and very avid for vainglory. He has alienated Sutton. He will have nothing more to do with Barr. Naturally, that finishes whatever help Barr gave last time. No use denying it he did the best he knew how which did not mean very much I admit. This time I will have to for go even that. I am sick at heart over the whole situation. Frankly, if I could sell Bon Esprit I would go to Canada instead. There would be nothing lost in England. I mean the few dates I have could easily be ~~reworked~~ reworked without loss or inconvenience to any body. But with my place hanging in the air I cannot leave Europe so easily. I cannot tell you how weary I am of life and of all the pettyness of people who claime to stand for an ideal.

Goodby my dear. Let me hear from you again soon.

With love

Emma

Lollie and Senia arrive tomorrow. It will be a relief.

The Emma Goldman Papers

870918133

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 18, Barcelona [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Augustin Souchy. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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12276

Confederación Regional del Trabajo de Cataluña

Secretaría

ASAJE DEL RELOJ, 2, 2.º

BARCELONA

Dienstag den 18. August

1936

Liebe Emma,

Ich habe Ihren Brief in Paris erhalten. Ich konnte Ihnen leidernicht vorher antworten, denn wir hatten hier zu viel zu tun. Ich bin vom 2. bis 12. August in Frankreich gewesen, doch ich war dauernd unterwegs. Besuche bei allen Parteifuehrern, Besuche bei Ministern, Sitzungen und Versammlungen mit unsern Genossen usw. Wir haben in Paris ein Komitee gebildet von allen Richtungen der Anarchisten und Syndikalisten. Dieses Komitee wird eine Tageszeitung herausgeben, die hauptsächlich den Ereignissen in Spanien gewidmet ist.

Wir machen hier einen Pressedienst in franzoesisch, deutsch, schwedisch und englisch. Leider haben wir Pech mit dem englischen. Wir hatten hier einen Journalisten aus London, der zwar nicht Anarchist war aber lieber zu uns kam als zu den Marxisten. Er hat uns geholfen einen englischen Pressedienst herauszugeben, und er hat selbstlos nach meinen Anweisungen gearbeitet. Leider kann er uns jetzt nicht mehr helfen. Die Propaganda in englischer Sprache ist aber wichtig. Wir benoetigen jemanden, der diese Aufgabe uebernimmt. Haben Sie nicht dazu Lust? Oder koennen Sie mir jemanden aus England angeben? ~~Wahrscheinlich~~ Schapiro aufzufordern, hat keinen Zweck, der wird doch nicht herkommen. Es muss aber jemand sein, der die englische Sprache in Schrift und einigermaßen literarischer Form beherrscht und der ausserdem die englische und amerikanische Mentalitaet kennt. Wenn Sie hierher kommen werden, ~~wenn~~ wuerden wir Ihnen ein anstaendiges Hotelzimmer zur Verfuegung stellen und ein ~~sehr~~ schoenes ruhiges Arbeitszimmer. Sie muessten dann einige Monate hier bleiben, bis wir eine andere Regelung getroffen haben. Max Nettlau ist auch hier, wie Sie ja wohl wissen werden. Und er hilft uns auch in allem, um was wir ihn bitten.

Ausser dem Pressebulletin, das zweimal taeglich in Spanisch und zweimal woechentlich in andern Sprachen herauskommt, habe ich den Plan gefasst 1. ein Photoalbum ueber die spanische Revolution und ein Buch ueber die Ereignisse bis jetzt herauszugeben. Beides soll in 3 Wochen erscheinen. Wir werden kollektiv arbeiten und mehrere Genossen bei diesen Arbeiten beschaeftigen.

Sind Sie so gut und schreiben Sie mir, an wen man sich in England wenden kann. Einer von uns muss nach England fahren, um die Oeffentlichkeit dort ~~zu~~ aufzuklaeren.

Mit herzlichen Gruessen.

Augustin Souchy

Ich muss den brief jetzt abbrechen, denn einige franzoesische Genossen nehmen ihn ueber die Grenze und die fahren gleich los

IMPORTANTE

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010157

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 18, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Evelyn [Scott].— 2 p. ; 28 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

August 18th, 1936.

care Creighton Scott,
359 West 22nd Street,
New York City.

28036

Dearest Emma:

I am responsible for the appearance in ~~the~~ Herald Tribune of your letter originally sent to The Nation, and now that this ~~has~~ occurred, am in a state of apology toward you for having gone so far beyond what you asked of me in allowing the carbon you sent me to get into print elsewhere. The facts are:

I am in a particularly disadvantageous position for producing action of any kind in a matter needing publicity, as politics have invaded the literary world in such a direct way lately that my refusal to write pro any party now extant here makes me persona non grata with practically all of them. From my own standpoint, which may not be sufficiently a parallel of your own to justify this incident in which I took responsibility into my own hands, a human life is a human life -- unless it is the life of someone ~~proved~~ monstrous. Weeks have gone by in which, through friends of mine, efforts have been made to push the publicizing of your letter in the paper to which you originally sent it. There are many people on The Nation with whom I have always felt a degree of sympathy and, as I saw it, comprehension in relation to creative matters; but I should have realized that the fact that each and every paper is governed first by its political policy (whatever that may be -- radical or conservative, the principle does not alter), and that responses to human tragedies per se are never forthcoming if they run counter to policy. It has seemed pretty self-evident that The Nation has not intended to print your letter -- at any rate the only assurance that it ever would be printed, which was given to Manya Gordon Strunsky, postponed that possibility so far into the future and made it so vague that it seemed to me wicked to wait on anything so uncertain. I gather anything at all might have happened to Zensl Musham meanwhile; and there is always one point in all such situations when one's best intentions are expressed ironically all too late.

Therefore when Mrs. Strunsky's daughter, who is one of our close friends, asked me if I thought publicity for your letter through other channels than The Nation would be advisable and within the moral etiquette of the circumstances, I said yes. It was an impulsive statement made under the emotions engendered as one imagines final calamity overtaking an innocent person when it still remains conceivable that prompt action on one's own part might prevent it. I should have cabled you, but I am ~~very~~ hard up, the cable, to be explanatory, had, I thought, to be long, and I have never been certain of your return to Saint Tropez after the Western Union's report to me that my cable of five weeks ago could not be delivered. I therefore did what, in the strict sense of obligation toward a dear friend, I had no right to do --- told Mrs. Strunsky I thought prompt publicity anywhere more likely to do good than would laissez faire. As one may always safely presume, the Herald Tribune, being the most interested as a matter of policy, in discrediting Revolution (or so I conjecture) was the first to give the use of its columns. Mrs. Strunsky's accompanying letter will show you that nothing but the erroneous impression of the caption could lead anyone into thinking the appeal had been made directly by you to a Republican party newspaper. The Times editorial following the next day

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010157

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 18, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Evelyn [Scott].— 2 p. ; 28 × 23 cm.

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2

is as you see very detached and decent. I missed the H.T. when it came out, but now learning that is so far the only paper which has used the material sent it, and knowing (on this score I feel deep apology) how instantly your enemies might take advantage of the occasion to say your appeal was made through a paper like that, I have written (to the Times not the Trib) explaining that the letter was sent to the H.T. on my responsibility without your previous permission. The Nation has not been mentioned anywhere.

I won't write more as I want you to know this; if you are angry with me, darling Emma, for what may seem to you either so ill-advised or a positive abuse of confidence in that I did what I was not told to do, I cannot blame you. But my own reaction to the idea of a life and death matter for an innocent person made me feel right, from own own standpoint, in going that far for an immediate effect. If I have done you any harm, I shall not feel right but wretched; but I hope it is not mere ingenuousness which makes me think not.

All my dearest love and great anxiety for news of you.

evelyn

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207155

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 18, Portishead [England to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] /
Edie. — 6 p. ; 20 x 15 cm.

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Aug. 18th 1936

Barry Cuff.
Redcliffe Bay
Portishead
Bristol

24645

My dear Emma

Please don't think I have forgotten
you my dear. On receipt of your
letter & enclosures I was off in a
rush to London for short stay &
every minute so full. I got in
touch with one Stan & he, however,
& got the enclosed from copies
of the one letter done. Would
you like a few more. I will hold
on to the original until I hear from
you & then return same together
with some copies of the letter sent
to John Pavy if that is what you
want also. You wrote that hit
at end of your letter and I

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880207155

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 18, Portishead [England to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] /
Eddie. — 6 p. ; 20 × 15 cm.

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(2)
cannot clearly read but I ²⁰⁶⁴⁶
think you want copies of that
letter as well. Anyway, I'll get
some copies of it done & send
soon & if you want more or
either please send a p.c. your
letter to me I much appreciate I
feel I know how you are just now,
as things half of you are living
life had gone & the effort to go on
is so hard. The other side is you
have so much to be proud of my
dear, to have worked with and
to have been so much to such
a deeply loved comrade, though
all struggle is a triumph no
one, or nothing on earth can
take from you. It seems poor
comfort now when the world is so
empty but still it is a fact and
to that you must cling. Knowing

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880207155

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 18, Portishead [England to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] /
Edie. — 6 p. ; 20 x 15 cm.

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24647

(3)
how he ~~relied~~ ^{loved} you so.

Whilst in London last Friday I
went to the Friends Meeting House
at Euston & heard speakers
appealing for help to send the
first British Medical Unit to Spain.
It was a wonderful Rally & just
over £500 came pouring up to the
platform in cheques, notes & silver
from all over the building. The
feeling to help Spain in her struggle
for liberty was intense & I liked
I was going out with that small
band of Doctors & Nurses. The response
has been good from all ranks.
Among the speakers were S. Longmire,
Tillett, Hamner Snapper, Allen Wilkinson
& for Viscount Churchill the Earl of Hinchinbrook
& two Doctors & Isabel Brown. She was
a great speaker & got most of the
money in. Today's 'Herald' says that

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[Letter] 1936 Aug. 18, Portishead [England to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] /
Edie. — 6 p.; 20 × 15 cm.

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24648

(4)
The Chancellor of Glasgow University
sent a representative to see
Viscount Churchill who is the
Treasurer of the Spanish Medical
Aid Committee asking what
Glasgow could do to help. He felt
they should send a medical unit
of its own. Offers of help from Doctors
& Nurses keep pouring in. The article
finishes up with the remark that
was made to Viscount Churchill just
 lately in Paris (by a highly placed
Spanish) "all we hear of England
doing is supply aeroplanes to our
Country's enemies". Let us hope
they will soon have evidence of the
fact that England has got some
sympathisers & helpers on the side
of those so valiantly struggling for
their freedom & life.

My dear forgive this untidy

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880207155

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 18, Portishead [England to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] /
Edie. — 6 p. ; 20 x 15 cm.

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regrettable I must catch the post
but I know you are so deeply⁶⁵⁰
interested and that night I
felt you and the spirit of
our dear Comrades in that
meeting; not only the speaker but
in the vast audience. It was
there I felt a marked determination
that did one's heart good.
Mother was with me & she
revelled in it. Oh, before I
forget dear, Auntie's name
"Epibson." I can understand it
slipping your memory as she
is just "Auntie Julie" to us
all. Bye the way she is coming
down here on Saturday for a
short stay. I hope it breaks her
up for the winter. She will be

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880207155

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 18, Portishead [England to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] /
Edie. — 6 p. ; 20 x 15 cm.

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⁶
brought by Car. I expect Chris²⁴⁶⁴⁹ also
will be with her. He is getting very
busy so are Stein & Hall for the
Anti-War Conference here in
October. So much to arrange
when one is in a small
organization. Still I believe that
movement is growing too. We hope
so, because so much looks so
filly black. My dear I kiss
you & send you one dear
love & remember take care
of yourself for everyone's sake
and for dear Sasha's too.

My love

Yours

Edie

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726494

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 18, Stockport [England to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / T. Reginald Ellis. — 1 p. ; 29 x 23 cm.
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STOCKPORT GARRICK SOCIETY

35TH SEASON, 1936-37

GARRICK HALL, WELLINGTON ROAD SOUTH.

PRESIDENT: EDWARD K. LINDARD.

HON. TREASURER: ROBERT E. WILSON,
23 OAKFIELD ROAD,
DAVENPORT,
STOCKPORT.

TELEPHONE: GREAT MOOR 2220.

HON. GENERAL SECRETARY: T. REGINALD ELLIS.

ROBERTS,
MARPLE ROAD,
OFFSTON,
STOCKPORT.

TELEPHONE: GREAT MOOR 2100.

18 August 1936

Dear Madam,

I duly received your letter on
to a lecture which has received
careful consideration by my various
Committees but I regret that for the
present we are unable to avail
ourselves of your kind offer to
visit us. Our by-labour is already
swollen to bursting point and we
feel that we cannot add anything
more to it.

Yours faithfully

T. Reginald Ellis

For Emma Goldman

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The Emma Goldman Papers

870918242

[Letter, 1936] Aug. 19, New York [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Stella [Ballantine]. — 2 p. ; 24 x 16 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

*Both Babs & Moe said they didn't know what
they would have done without Jay Miller's
help & relation*

4491 SPUYTEN DUYVIL PARKWAY
NEW YORK CITY

August 19th 13116

My dearest:

I have been in such a mad rush since I got here that I haven't had a second to write. Saxe lives an hour's ride from town and it is very hot.

Went straight to Rudolf and Milly from Bearsville Friday and stayed with them till Saturday evening and had long talks with them. You know what we talked about — you, Sasha and the Spanish situation. Then R. was still very hopeful. The news the past few days has been frightful. They gave me the details about Zensl Khusan. Her nephews still are in ignorance of where she is being held. R. had a letter from a Belgian engineer, who is out of Russia on a holiday, giving him such details as he knew. Stasova claims she is delivering her nephews messages to her. Who knows what to believe? I can not get your original letter in the Tribune, but I enclose the Times editorial of last Saturday.

Spent all day with Moe and Babs yesterday. Moe is staging a remarkable recovery. His heart is better than it was a year ago. His leg is healed completely. He still suffers pain from his lost leg, the same symptoms Scully so often described. The operation is between the knee and the hip. Two days ago his male attendant had him out in a wheel chair. They are keeping his job for him and he has been paid all this time, whether full pay or not, I do not know. I found poor little Babs in the throes of one of her headaches, but we had a fine visit when she woke up and I am happy to say that she has the same warm feeling for me, which was most consoling. They both sent you loads of love and she tells me she wrote again last week. Moe's mind is as clear as always but it isn't easy now to get along without morphine, after 14 weeks.

I am sending you a snap of Ruth's baby. She is all right, except that she can not rouse herself from her inertia. I am trying hard to get her to go back to her job. She has this excellent German woman to look after the house and her baby and I am sure she would be completely well if she had enough to do.

I saw Lib two days ago. She will send you a check and a statement of what she still owes after September 1st, which is very soon now. I had a long talk with Modest. He says he wrote you. As soon as he can go to the French consulate, he will send you the power of attorney. He has not been well, the heat and humidity affect his heart. He told me he would be perfectly willing to marry Amy — only it wouldn't do her the least good. He made full enquiries. First of all she must get a passport, then her sister must send papers to invite her to come over for a six months visit. After the 6 months she can get two extensions for a year. After that if she goes over to Canada, she can be admitted indefinitely. If

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870918242

[Letter, 1936] Aug. 19, New York [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Stella [Ballantine]. — 2 p. ; 24 × 16 cm.

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13117

Modest could go over and marry her there and then bring her in, it might be different. He says he will take care of her gladly in a ny material way, see that she gets proper medical attention, etc. He was really very kind. His eyes too are troubling him and letters are difficult for him to write, but he begged me to let him know if you or Emy needed money and he would send it to you at once. He is terribly out up, I can tell you.

Snee is somewhat better and is spending her vacation in Canada with her old friend Roberta, so I haven't seen her. I had dinner with Fitz, Cora. Harry and Pauline were also there. Fitz looks well and her job is the easiest one she has had in years — the first time she doesn't have to raise money. The pay is small but SURE. Pauline is coming out here to dinner tonight and I leave tomorrow for home. I am lunching with Fitz before I go, as I had no chance to see her by myself.

Saxe and Dorothy and the children are fine. Rudolf brought the English translation in for Saxe to read. It is complete now and Saxe will try to get his firm interested. Milly and the Comm. already have five hundred advance subscriptions.

I hope, my darling, that you find some solace in the tender understanding and companionship of Mollie and Senya. Embrace them for me. I enclose a letter Ian handed me before I left for you. I still must write Emy.

With tender and devoted love,

Stella.

You will see that your old friend Steffens is gone.

The Emma Goldman Papers

88t010t60

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 19 [Enfield, England to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Shloime [Sutton]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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My dear Emma.

Who wants to die in bed, either way?
I, certainly don't! I had a round with the Big Fellow
but I managed to get out of the scrape a little shaken but
sound in limb & mind. And here I am capable & ready
to say all the nice things you would like me to say.....

I am to have 6-8 weeks holiday, as says the Post. I
have written to the Office to this effect and will allow me
to present myself for one day only to instruct a deputy
to carry on. I have arranged to go up tomorrow and
settle matters.

I feel utterly ashamed of myself for having kept
dumb all this long while. I really am unable to explain;
I kept on wanting to write, eager to write and yet I lacked
the will power to do so. Dr. Johnston explained that it
was due to my low state, and that my telling her of my
inability to write amply justifies her verdict as to my health.
I know you will forgive this transgression as you
forgive others their sins. I want you to know that my
mind sought you although I could not direct the pen towards you.

I have written quite a lot to-day -- as I must be
a lot better. I wrote three such pages to Dr. Johnston,
who has just gone for a holiday to Llandudno, in answer
to a bit of advice she sent by letter. I have also
written to Annie -- another three page epistle -- in lighter
vein. And now I would like to say a few kind words
to you that would cheer & gladden your weary heart.
I feel I would like to transport you to a realm of
happiness & contentment wherein you would find a
HOME, life & laughter. My good intentions however are
much in advance of my abilities. Still I want you

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010160

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 19 [Enfield, England to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Shloime [Sutton]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Who is on holiday lamenting the inactivity of France, England & Russia in the matter of the Spanish struggle. He poured out his soul to me almost blaming me for not seeing to it that the Spanish comrades have a square deal. He wound up by saying: "It must gladden the heart of dear Emma Goldman to know what wonderful work the Spanish anarchists are doing at present." I was pleased with him for expressing himself thus and for referring to you as dear Emma Goldman.

Of course, nothing I would like better than to go to Spain for as long as I could keep away from the office. I want to be of some service - practical service - to the cause. I did in fact write you yesterday asking you for a letter of introduction to some comrades in Spain. Beryl however would not hear of my going. If I did go she threatened, she was going with me. This determined it. I did not send the letter.

My journey back from France was very uneventful. The boat was rough and almost all on board were half dead by the time we reached Newhaven. I only noticed an elderly French lady beside myself who managed to emerge from the ordeal with a smiling countenance. My hat! how horrible some of the painted ladies looked after they "heaved up a little". If it were not for the fact that it is "not done" I would have laughed until my laughter reached you in St. Tropez.

And at this moment I hope you are having a good laugh with the two nice girls from Paris. Tell them that if between them they can't manage you I will have to come over & show them how to do things.

Yours affectionately Shloime

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010082

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 20, St. Tropez [to] Marjorie Goldstein, [Montreal] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez August 20th 36.

Dear Marjorie Goldstein. I sent a copy of my statement in re the untimely death of my comrade Alexander Berkman to Willy Tasser. I asked him to type some copies and send them to my Canadian comrades and friends. You were included of course. I had hoped to hear from you even before that because you used to be so prompt with your letters. I wonder why you have not written. I hope it is not illness, or some trouble. To day I am inclosing ~~another~~ a copy of another letter to my comrades in the States. It will tell you of my struggle to get hold of myself. And the awful longing I have to join my heroic comrades in Spain. I was about to break up house and go in spite of my dumbness of Spanish. But word came from my friends there that though they would be happy to have me it would be no help to them because the Spanish masses do not speak any other language but their own. Even French would not help them. I knew that before that's why I hesitated. Yet it is a great temptation to see for myself the courage and fortitude of the Spanish Anarchists. And especially their constructive genius in having reorganized the industries in Catalonia and Barcelona. I wish I could spare the Bulletins I am getting from Spain. It would show you how truly marvelous the Spanish Anarcho Syndicalists and Anarchists have proven in this supreme time. They are indeed the last defenders of liberty in the world.

I am leaving here the end of Sept for England. The situation has proven more hopeless than I thought. Hardly any response to all the letters sent out to various societies and organizations. Now that the magnet to pull me back to Europe has relinquished its hold I could go to Canada to "settle" there. In fact an English friend of mine suggested I should go there now instead of England. He offered to pay my fare. But I hate to disappoint the few who have booked me. So I must go. If I fail to interest or rouse others I may yet sail for Canada after Christmas. Though as you know little is also awaiting me there. If only a few people could be interested to act as a committee to back my work. The group that had been active was ~~now~~ interested merely in the drama. That is alright. But in the present world situation it is not enough. Fascism and war loom too high on the horizon. All energies should be concentrated on that. I wonder if there are not enough liberal ~~middle~~ elements to help with such activities. Do you know any? I wish you would write me.

How is our mutual friend? I have never had one line from him. I have not really expected it because I know how ill he is. I wonder if the hot weather has helped him and how he is feeling? Please write me about him. Meanwhile give him my affectionate greetings. I wonder if you might call Mrs Stark on the phone and give her my love. I have written her twice but no answer.

Please write me soon, won't you? I miss hearing from you very much indeed.

Affectionately

I am sending you under separate cover a Memorial folder ~~printed~~ to Alexander Berkman printed by my New York comrades. I am having a letter mimeographed to all the people who had contributed to the Publication Fund in the States and Canada. I will send

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528

881010177

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26083

comrade Thornberg.

That was an interesting letter you wrote Van Paassen. And his reply was to say the least a sort of confession of his "sins" against us. But there is one passage that seems foolish to me. It is where he asks you whether his ~~reaction~~ new reaction to Russia and his desire to ~~violate~~ present the anarchists in true light should go into the Capitalist press. Well, if he was willing to misrepresent the Anarchists ~~box~~ in the bourgeois press he should ~~also~~ also be willing to ~~present~~ admit his errors or deliberate misrepresentation in the same paper which would be the Toronto Star. Especially now in the light of the marvelous courage, fortitude and truly heroic battle our comrades of the CNT, and the FAIT are making against fascism, should induce Van Paassen to admit his downright injustice to our comrades. I wonder has he admitted his blunder in some article in the Star?

~~XX~~

I wonder whether you are receiving the Bulletins our Spanish comrades in Barcelona are issuing almost every day? They're tremendously interesting, not so much because of the account of armed defense as the constructive work the CNT and the FAIT are doing, the organization of the industries, the marvelous management of the ~~water, gas, etc.~~ their subway and all other important public works. They are in the hands of the workers. These have not one single outstanding personality. Yet they are showing extraordinary intelligent and direction. Indeed one of the delegates recently in Paris assured our comrades that the Spanish anarchists themselves did not expect such splendid judgment and ability. That is marvelous. And so is the spirit of the people in Catalonia, the masses who have volunteered to go to the front and yet I fear that the Revolution will be crushed. There are too many odds against it. The inner intrigues of the Communists and

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010177

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 20, St. Tropez [to Ahrne] Thorn, [Toronto] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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2

28084

alists and the members of the government, and the outer forces have come to the rescue of Franko and his gang. I fear that the end our people will be massacred in larger numbers even in the Paris Commune. But for the present their example stands as a six ray of light from the dark political horizon. It should inspire us all to more intensive activity and to deeper faith in ideal.

You will see by the inclosed copy of a recent letter wrote to the Freie Arb Stimme how terrible it is for me to withstand the intense desire to join our comrade in Spain and thus give my life a worthy end. But you will agree that a dumb person will be of no help. In fact two dear comrades now visiting me have told me that the comrades in Spain have begged the comrades outside of the country not to come as it would only mean more responsibility to them, and no help. They need specialists they say engineers, technicians and other experts in various industries. I guessed right that I would only add to the burdens of our comrades instead of ~~causing~~ making their struggle lighter. But that I shall, comfort to those of us who long with all their heart be on the firing line.

I have not heard from Dorothy, or anyone else in Toronto for weeks. I wonder what the group is doing. It seems to me the struggle in Spain offers tremendous material for activity not only by means of the printed word. It is so essential to acquaint the world outside with the actual situation, the constructive work the anarchists are doing. There never was so much written about the Anarcho Syndicalists and Anarchist Communists in the daily papers as now. The comrades who are with me tell me that the Paris Soir through its correspondent in Spain had an extraordinary article about the CNT, and FAIT, the harmony, the labor, the constructiveness of ~~the comrades~~ of our comrades. Surely that will go a long way in presenting our ideas in the right light. Wish I could get hold of the issue of the Paris Soir I would lend it to you. A manifesto might be printed with some quotations out of that paper. But it was not sent to me and I rarely read the Paris Soir. They always come a day late and I have so many papers and magazines to read I hardly get time for books now. In any event the comrades should have their say on the Spanish Revolution, and if possible should raise money for our valiant comrades. Talk it over with the others.

I am leaving here the end of Sept for England. It will be with a heavy heart. For I have no hopes whatever for my work in England. Actually I would prefer to go to Canada. Not that I have achieved much there. But now the magnet that used to pull me back to Europe has relinquished its hold I could settle in Canada. In fact a friend of mine has offered to pay my fare. Yet I feel I must go to England if only for a few months to keep my promise to the few organizations that have asked me to speak for them. Especially the Libertarian group in Plymouth. It consists exclusively of proletarians who are either out of work or earn a mere pittance. Yet they have saved penny by penny to enable them to have me return to Plymouth for more lectures. I had a letter saying if I decide to go to Canada they would let me have the few pounds because they believe in my work no matter where I will

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010177

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 20, St. Tropez [to Ahrne] Thorn, [Toronto] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p.; 29 × 21 cm.

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3
carry it on. A true comradely and international spirit. Do you not think so? More reason for me NOT to disappoint these splendid comrades. So I mean to go to England discouraging as it is, but if nothing important develops I may sail for Canada after Christmas. Meanwhile you might talk it over with the comrades of the group. What preparatory work if any they can undertake, I don't mean raising money for my crossing but for expenses of meetings and lectures should I come?

Give my greetings to your sweetheart, and all the comrades. Love to Milly Desser and Dorothy. They have both neglected me.

Fraternally.

P.S. What has become of Carl? I know he must have the devil's own time to get along with two kids now. Still that is no reason never to write a word. I have no idea whether he has seen my statement about comrade Alexander Berkman's end. I inclose a copy, give it to him if he is in Toronto, or if you have his address send it to him. Also a copy of my letter to the Tr. Arb. St. Perhaps you will also let him read this letter. Please when you write tell me about Carl. His neglect of me can have no effect on my old affection for him.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010056

[Letter, 1936 Aug. 20, Vence, France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Emmy [Eckstein].— 1 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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24884

Tjursday,

Emma-Darling,

You have been very sweet to me on your visit.
You made me so happy. I am looking forward to see you again

I was very sick, but today there is a slight betterment.
I wonder if the kids arrived. I wished they were with you
because then I would feel you are with real friends, and
understanding comrades. You know, dearest, that makes a big
difference, after all.

You know, dearest. I have already somebody who will take
me over to St. Raphael, and even also the Cohn's.

Every morning when I took my breakfast in the garden of my
hotel, there I saw a gentleman who took alone his breakfast.
One day the waiter brought us the breakfast together.
He talked to me. And es stellte sich heraus, dass er ein
Anarchist ist, ein wirklicher Kamerad. Ich konnte meinen
Ohren kaum trauen. Erzählte alles Dr. Cohn welcher ihn
einlud. Es stellte sich heraus, dass er Nettlau, Armand,
und Emma sehr gut kannte und so weiter. Emma von Hoeren sagen
nur.

Dr. Cohn likes him very much. And he will then take me with
his car over, ANY TIME. He even may come over to St. Tropez
for a day. But surely he will take me to St. Raphael.

Now, Emma is there any news? I wonder really why our Modest
does not write. I am worried, dear about my papers.....
What are we going to do after all? But now is not the time
to brood. One must do something? I am very sad that my sister
did not send an affidavit but I am far from condemning her
for it. I do understand her in a way. I love her for that
quite the same.

I send the love to the kids. It will be a deep joy to see
them again, and in the same time very hard.... You under-
stand, don't you?

The days and the time makes my longing for the GREAT BOY
worse. I am craving to see him, Emma. To embrace him....
He isn't any more. I can't still believe it? But what is
it good to lament. All is over and there is only the
souvenir that stays within my heart.

Sasha fills me out entirely. I have a sweetheart. He never
will leave me as well I never will.

I kiss you, Emma darling
and am looking forward to see you. And I hope so you are
too.

Your EMMY

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010030

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 20 [Vence, France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Michael [A. Cohn]. — 2 p. ; 20 x 30 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

8/20/36 24809

Dear Emma,
I hasten to reply to your great
letter received.
A very good letter indeed.
It made me happy to hear
that the ice at last began
my to break. It seemed to
be a very good thing
to be heard I never knew
in contact with each other
I had my understanding
I shall make it my
business to cultivate this
friendship upon my return
home. What he said in his
letter to you about (Sasha) is
really beautiful.
Why not I wonder about Molly
and Susan? Are they coming
or have they come already?

I am very glad to hear that
the young one is all right.
Every time I get a letter from you
I get a thrill. I am glad to hear that you
are the best connecting link and are
even after his return.
I am very glad to hear that
he is right in his time. I am glad to hear
that you are always right for him.
Your correspondence is so confidential.
The one that seems to be his property.
As to the "secret" will happen in
the best of families. This time it was
her fault. She never told me she
took the correspondence with her only
after it happened. But never again!
Love from the young one, Sasha!

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010030

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 20 [Vence, France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Michael [A. Cohn].— 2 p. ; 20 x 30 cm.

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How long are they to stay
with you?

It is very possible that we
may have down to see
you. There is a fine
friend comrade here who
is anxious to go with us
in his car; He wants to
make your acquaintance
and he knows of you, Nettlan
and the rest. Sebastian
I know he knows personally.
He is a teacher at algiers.
E. we have met

daily, had most of her meals with us and managed to make herself useful in many ways.

7-28. I am good for 3 months
here, maybe more.

we are trying to find some

school for her, as we mentioned the
last time to him long and nights.
E. and I are having long walks
occasionally and we talk a bit at
times hand and what he and his
ideas represented in this instance most.
But what the child and must attack
to her and what he and as well.
but many I tell you, dear Emma,
thanked you very much to read and to
all over the world and compared
the incarnation of that soul? our old
friend of real human nobility - and

The Emma Goldman Papers

870918134

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 21, St. Tropez [to] Augustin [Souchy, Barcelona] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 26 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

12279

At Tropez August 21st 36.

Dear Augustine.

Your letter of the 18th reached me only this noon. Strangely enough, and yet not so strange I have been thinking day and night about going to Spain. But I feared that my ignorance of Spanish would only make me a burden to the comrades rather than a help. But yesterday while talking to our dear Mollie and Genia I expressed what I had felt since July 17th, an overwhelming desire to be with our heroic comrades who are ~~now~~ making such a valiant fight to ward off the black scourge of Fascism and perhaps lay the first stone for a new social structure based on our ideas. ~~Yesterday~~ On learning that Fredrika Montsoury is to be in Paris next week I decided to write her and ask if I can be of use and what exactly I might ~~do~~ ~~in~~ in a constructive way for the Revolution. Needless to say I was overjoyed and proud at the same time to receive your letter which contains a direct invitation to come to Spain.

You also say that someone will have to go to England to make known the ~~struggle~~ struggle the comrades of the CNT, and the FAIT as well as the masses at large are doing. I take it you have in mind the urgent need to counteract the lies and confusion of the daily press in England and America. Now what I want to know is what you and the other comrades consider most important, and where in I can be of the greatest help. I am willing to go to England to ~~raise~~ the widest interest and secure moral and financial help for the struggle. Or I am willing to come to Spain, I suppose you mean Barcelona to help with the Bulletin and with broad casting to England, Canada and the States if such things can be arranged. Will you therefore write me as soon as possible what you and the other comrades prefer and think more vital.

Should it be decided that I should go to England I will need credentials from the CNT, and the FAIT, as well as the Committee the two organizations are working with. That would give me entry to the I.L.P. and other labor organizations and would enable me to do wide spread propaganda for Spain. On the other hand, if I am to ~~can~~ join you I will need instructions, or someone who will bring me safely to Barcelona. In either case I will not be able to get away from here until the first week in Sept, say the tenth. I must leave everything ~~in~~ ready for shipment to some safe place of all Sasha left in the way of MSS, correspondence etc. And also all my own stuff. You see I am putting Bon Esprit up for sale. And I must have everything out of the house before I leave. Naturally I am willing to remain in Spain as long as I am needed, in fact for an indefinite time. You see my dear, the strong magnet that used to always pull me back to the South of France was Sasha. His hold having been broken there is nothing to hold me here or bring me back. ~~Besides~~ Besides, what ~~greater~~ grander, most worthy cause to devote my last years to than the heroic struggle going on in Spain now? I want to come with all my heart and to do whatever work will serve the Revolution most. So its up to you and the comrades to decide whether they want me to go to England, or come to Barcelona.

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870918134

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 21, St. Tropez [to] Augustin [Souchy, Barcelona] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 26 x 21 cm.

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12276

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I am sending this to Therese with a note in German she should see to it that it reaches you as quickly as possible. I am also asking her to forward your reply without delay as I am most anxious to know what is wanted of me.

It just occurs to me that if I am to go to England I could do so the end of this month. You see I would not have to liquidate everything in my place because I can always get back easily from England. But if it is to be Spain I will have to clear the house of all our literary material, books etc and ship them. There maybe no return from Spain. Nor do I care about it as far as my life or future is concerned. My main concern is that I should have a part in the grand battle, that I should see some of the ideas realized, or at least worked for constructively and that I should be preveleged and honored to have a part in it. ~~But~~ At the same time I do not want Sasha's Nachlass lost or my own unpublished works. I am sure you will understand.

Give my fraternal greetings to all the comrades. Tell them their fortitude and their concecration would have inspired Sasha if only he had waited a little longer. Give my affectionate greetings to Nettlau, The Uraless, Rudigger and all those I know well or who know me.

Affectionately.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

870918135

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 21, St. Tropez [to] Therese [Souchy, Paris?] / [Emma Goldman]. —
1 p.; 27 x 21 cm.
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St. Tropez August 21st 36.

12277

Liebe Therese, Woglich Du mein Schreiben nicht beantwortet hast
muss ich mich doch and Dich wenden. Ich bin sicher dass es Deiner
seits nicht Nachlassigkeit war, mir nicht zu schreiben. Du warst and
bist wohl ausserst beschäftigt.

Heut erhielt ich ein Brief ~~from~~ von Augustin
der aus Toulouse befördert wurde. Er schrieb in grosse Eile weil
die Kamraden das Dein Brief mitnahmen gheich abresien mussten.
Ugustine verlangt dass ich ihm sooffort antworte und da ich keine
andere Adresse als Deine habe. ~~Wahr~~ sende ich das Schreiben and
Dich. Ich bitte Dich, liebe Therese, send ihn sooffort an Augustine. Es
ist von hochster Wichtigkeit, dass meine Antwort Augustien so schnell
wie moglich erreicht.

Herzliche Grusse and Polke.

Ich umarme Dich innig

Deine.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

880726092

[Letter, 1936] August 21, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Angelica [Balabanoff]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 17 cm.

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Hotel Richmond
Branch of Commonwealth
Boston

To Emma
241 W Van Buren
St.

Chicago

2/8

Emma, my dear, most friend, I am
with you all the time, I am talking
and listening to you, and yet I am so
late in answering your dear lines,
which are so precious to me, just
because I feel how you feel. It is
not lack of time which prevented
me from writing you at once —
it is rather the incapacity of
expressing my feelings, the uselessness
of words, the frailty and the sadness
of the whole. — — — — — I am sure Sarah
would appreciate the effort you are
making every day and every hour
to live without him. You love to, Emma,
my darling & his companions and will keep
you a great deal, I know it.
I am glad you have your dear friends
you — you will live with & for them & so will
they do.
A few days ago I met your two beloved
sons. — — — — — They are so devoted to you
so enthusiastic

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The Emma Goldman Papers

880726092

[Letter, 1936] August 21, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Angelica [Balabanoff].— 2 p.; 26 x 17 cm.

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I hope to meet them again, as I have to
stay here for an indefinite time. I am
not independent enough yet to leave—
here I am with a proletarian family in
the neighborhood of Chicago & have my father-
in-law. I have nobody since dear Kate
fortunately passed word. And frankly I
do not care much to be an invalid for
now. My soul is so too, which is a
wife. What could I have done if I had two
hands at my disposal instead of one?
What is the life of a writer without
words now when everything is crashing
and every day shows that the present
and the future are much worse than the
past?

Of course you remember the story of—
Helen which I am including, but
what you may not know is—
it seems very incredible to me—that
she left her bed with 15,000 dollars
for dogs & cats while her comrades
made debts and sacrifices to bury her.

I could not believe it if the
story would not have been published
in the papers. as I have been told
by quite a few comrades.

I am sending you, dear Emma, all
my love & tender greetings to Sam
& Moly. Yours

Angelica

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010163

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 21, Enfield [England to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Shloime [Sutton]. — 2 p. ; 23 x 15 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25050

ENFIELD 2953

111, Grooming Road,
Enfield.

21-8-36.

My dear Emma,

I had been to London yesterday and on my return Beryl showed me the letter you sent her. I don't know what she had written to you but, what ever it was, it was not justified. To attribute my collapse as the result of visiting you is sheer nonsense. There were a thousand and one contributory causes. Beryl did not I pre-sume tell you that she gave me a wiggling when I phoned her up from Newhaven to inform her I am returning? This after being anxious at not hearing from me for a few days. Some women evidently do not realise that love is more deadly a killer than hate.

Her tirade against Barr please ignore. Pin it entirely from your mind. She has no right to pass sentence. She is not a judge nor has she the capacity for judicious reasoning.

Be assured, my dear, that I am quite fit and well and far from fainting the white flag. The Doctor struck the right note when she advised Beryl: "Let him go away where he can find intellectual company." Dr. Johnston believe me is a knowing man!

What however is bothering me at the moment is the affair in Russia. Surely Russia should know that at the present juncture

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010163

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 21, Enfield [England to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Shloime [Sutton]. — 2 p. ; 23 × 15 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

He said me to advise him when you go to England he would be very pleased to see you in Paris. Well, until I write again, I have you still at home.

the international situation is strained to breaking point and that a lump of mud is sufficient to break the taught thread holding the hands of reaction.

Can you please, Emma, throw any light on this dark and desolate subject? I wish you would. I would appreciate it.

I was hoping that France would be swayed by the strong left to take some decisive action to help the workers in Spain. France however looks to England & England like England is waiting to be on the winning side.

On my return from France a friend rang me up and wanted me to meet a French journalist who is on the staff of "Populaire". He claimed to know you well. It happened that what he knew about you was wrong to hell. He was agreeably surprised that you ever counselled all workers being together, no splitting of factions as the only sure way of warding off reaction and fascism; and only by a united front could the workers hope to emancipate themselves from bondage. To hell with politicians the workers will should prevail! He scratched his head in wonder. He had a different picture of you. I advised him to get to know you.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010055

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 22, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 30 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez August 22nd.36

Emmy, my Dear, I am so glad I have helped you with my visits. I wish Vence were not so far and not so exhausting to get to I would visit you more often. Or do you think you would not love me then?

That is indeed a strange coincidence to meet a comrade in Vence of all strange places, That would be grand if he would bring you and the Cohns to St Raphael. The kids want very much to see you and also the Cohns of course. Now could you induce that new comrade to bring you to St Raphael next Wed. the 26th. We would take the 11 A.M bus arri and if you could get to St R. at 12. or 12.30 we might lunch together, spend the afternoon with you and your man could take you back at four or thereabouts. Please talk it over with him and the Cohns and let me know right away. If Wed is not convenient then any other day next week, towards the latter part of the week. I must begin to pack so I want the first few days for that painful job.

Dearest you must have received my letter right after you sent yours. I wrote you all about Modest and his letter and that I have written him to go after an affidavit as quickly as possible. When we meet I shall have something to tell you about the report in re your passport that Sand Senia and Mollie ~~xxxx~~ brought. It is rather encouraging But I cannot discuss it here.

By the way, if your discovery cannot bring you to St Raphael please come by train and we will meet you as explained above. You can return to Vence by ~~train~~ train or bus Should you get to Nice before that I want you to take along one of the spengles Auntie uses to wave her hair and get me

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010055

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 22, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 30 × 21 cm.

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Mme Sandstrom. The fourth is her birthday and I have nothing else I can afford. Get me two cards, foru on a card. They will cost 12 francs.

Give my love to the Cohns and Auntie

Take a big chunk for yourself.

Devotedly always your friend.

I am so glad you feel a little better.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010031

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 22, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman]. - 1 p. ; 30 x 20 cm.

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24612

St. Tropez August 22nd 36,
Dear Michael, I had planned to write you before your letter
came. I wrote you to say that we can come to St. Raphael
just after 11 AM. I discovered with a very important thing
which is likely to have a ~~very~~ profound effect on the last
years of my life and give me the chance I have wanted all
the time. I cannot go into it here. But I MUST SEE YOU AS
SOON AS POSSIBLE, preferably Wed, if not Thursday or Friday of
this week. I MAY HAVE TO LEAVE SUDDENLY. That's why, so
please dear Michael come without fail, by train if the man
should not be able to bring you. No use bringing E here. It w
will only upset her and its best not to expose her to it,
I suggested that we meet around 12, or 12:30 noon Wed. Have
lunch together and spend the afternoon. Then I can take you
aside and tell you about the new, and unexpected developpment
in re my immediate future.

I inclose a letter from Chapiro which please let
E. read. It is most encouragin about her papers. Just as soon
as Stein will send the affidavit the papers will be given
her. Then she can go to the American Consul for a visa. Parsons
maybe able to help her in that. Yes, Stein has great qualities
His capacity to see Sashas greatness and his devotion to him
proves how fine he is. I do hope you will get better acquainted
with him when you rturn home. I may have to leave you and
Stein as the "Guardians" of E. to look after her until she
is able to look after herself.

Love to Syd and Lee.

Affectionately

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519759

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 22, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, New York] / E[mma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez August 22nd 36.

Stella, Dearest. I have your letter of the 11th inst. I am so glad that you have been able to arrange for a ~~two weeks~~ holiday for yourself. I hope it will do you much good and refresh your spirit. Darling of course I am anxious about your health. From Saxes letter it looks more serious than I thought. I hope that you are actually taking only small doses of thyroid and only under direction of your doctor. We are all prone to be very wise until it is ~~too~~ late. Not that I have such faith in doctors or medicine. Now less than ever. Still I know that certain things if taken in large quantities or without the supervision of a physician is ~~likely~~ to do much harm. So you must take real care my darling.

I received the Sunday Times and two issues of the Nation. But not the appeal in the Monday issue whatever date that was. My own Stella do you think I have not been wishing "I WISH I WERE HERE?" I have been wishing nothing so passionately since the 19th of July. Yet I could not ask more. For two reasons. First it might have jeopardized her own chances of getting over the border. And secondly she had her car full with comrades whom she had already promised. The main thing however was that I feared without the language I would only be a burden and not of much help. You see I have lived through part of a revolution. Though unfortunately the tail end. I have seen the hords who came to Russia to "work" in the Revolution only to be a nuisance and in the way. I could not possibly risk finding myself among similar people who are rushing to Spain more for the adventure than the aid they will be. I certainly could not go until I had established connections with some of the responsible people in Barcelona or Madrid. Nor could I write at random. One does not do such things when a comrade is in revolutionary labor pains. But not for a moment did I give up the yearning of joining the comrades.

Well, when Senia and Mania arrived I learned that our most brilliant comrade Fredrica Monsoni is coming to address a large public meeting in Paris and that I could reach her through some of our comrades there. Fredrica is the daughter of old Anarchists who were among the victims of Canovas, the tortures in Montjuich. I met them when I ~~as~~ was in Spain with Henry in 28. She knows me, knows what I might do and I know she would advise me whether to come or not. Well, a very extraordinary thing happened. The day I was going to write her I received a letter from Augustine Souchy who had gone to Spain before the outbreak and is in full cooperation with the C.N.T., the Anarcho Syndicalist and the FAIT, the Anarchist Communist organizations. It contained an invitation to come to Barcelona that my help was needed. Believe me my heart jumped and the crushing weight that was pressing down on my heart since Sashas death left me as by magic. I know how glad Sasha would have been to see me go and how he himself would have wanted to go if he had his health again. It will be in his spirit to take my place with

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my heroic comrades in their wonderful struggle. And I will go with a song in my heart.

However, there is another thing. Souchy writes they need someone to go to England to rouse interest in the Revolution and to counteract the lies in the daily press as well as raise moral and financial support ~~which~~ I have therefore replied at once that I am at the service of the CNT and the FAIT either to go to England first, and come to Spain afterwards. Or ~~to~~ to Spain as soon as possible. Mail is being sent over by carriers, it is unsafe otherwise. So I sent the letter to Therese. She will get it to Souchy. The most important part about the invitation is that it does not come merely from Souchy, an individual. It comes from the CNT and the FAIT. That is very gratifying to me. For dear Augustine may permit his wish to have me there ~~father~~ to his thought. In this way it is the strongest and most revolutionary anarchist ~~or~~ *and* labor organization in the world. One that has already set to work to organize the industries constructively. That appeals to me more than even the actual fighting. It is what had been neglected in Russia. That's why the Revolution could so easily be hitched to the Bolshevik State! This will never happen in Spain so long as the CNT and the FAIT remain ~~alive~~ alive. Of course that holds good only for Catalonia. The C.N.T is upmost there. Anyway I am going ~~not~~ later than within two weeks. Unless the comrades in Barcelona consider my going to England first of greater use to them. I will keep you informed of course.

You understand my dearest that going to Spain may mean no return. I want you to be prepared for that. For myself, I could not think of a more worthy end to my life should that end come to me. I have no sentimentally about that. And I feel I must leave everything prepared before I go. First there is Bon Esprit. I have put it up for sale and I have asked Sandstrom to undertake to act as my representative with the agents and whatever else will be necessary. It would be marvelous if I could get rid of the place before I leave. But that would be too good to be true.

Then ~~there is~~ my will, I will make one Tuesday when I am to see the notaire. As I have already written you I will leave you and Saxe as my executors or whatever you call those in whose charge ones ~~my~~ possessions are left. That will include Bon Esprit, if not yet sold, or the money if disposed off, Sashas and my correspondences and unpublished things and his and my books. Meanwhile everything in the house will go to Sandstroms. Should they leave St Tropez everything will go to Auntie with instructions to be sent to you should anything happen to me. Its not much I have to leave. But whatever it is I don't want you or anyone else to have such bother as I had with Sashas poor eighty dollars.

You will be glad to know that Chaniyo writes me a paper pour voyage, that will also be recognized by the authorities will be gotten for my. He and Volin are working

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519759

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 22, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, New York] / E[mma Goldman].— 3 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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3

on that. They seem to be sure to get it by the time the affidavit arrives. Then E. can apply for a visa to the States. I have written you already that I had a letter from Stein wherein he said he will do everything for E. I replied he must get busy on the affidavit. I hope he has no difficulty not being a relative. Yes, I heard from Emrys sister. She did not dare write me that she and her husband will lose in their business if mixed up with A.B.'s name. But she wrote a lot about the money she spent for her family. Money is the god of the petite bourgeoisie. Nothing else counts. I only hope Modest can get ~~some money~~ an affidavit.

Of course dear I would and could not let my anxiety about E stand in the way of my going to Spain. But as long as I am in France and doing nothing, naturally I want to help her all I can. Fortunately Michael is in France for three months anyhow and maybe longer. He will help in all he can. I am sure of that. Before I go I will write Lamp to try and get some money for E. that he could send to Michael to give her ~~when necessary~~ when necessary. And if I sell my house before I leave I will send you money for E and her needs.

E. has less sense of value than Sasha had. She is generous in a way and when she has money it flits through her fingers. I am myself that way so I have no right to condemn E. Nor do I mean to, only it will be better for her if Michael or you give her ~~an~~ an allowance until she gets well from whatever will come in for her.

Now that blessed ~~money~~ *Marcel* is here I will send the stamps to Ian, registered of course. I hope nothing will happen to them. I understand they should be arranged specially. But the man who promised to do it has not come. And I cannot wait for him. So everything will go to Ian this week.

While I am in Spain Lollie will be busy so I shall write with letters. She knows our people who are back in Paris. Should you like to see them? I will if possible. I am leaving suddenly I will cable you simply I am leaving. You will then know I am in Spain, not in England.

I am waiting for friends here and from you after you have seen Joe and Babie. I hope you found him much improved. He is one of the seven wonders.

Lollie and Sonia are with me and what a comfort they are. Poor Sonia is tired to be home. She looks awful. Lollie seems to be a little better. They send their love. Dearest please keep this letter to yourself and family and send it to me. I don't want anybody outside to know about Spain until I am there. Love to Teddy, Ian, David, Jane and his family and dear Kate. Devoted love to you.

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547

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010000

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 22, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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24757

St Tropez August 22nd 36.

Stella, Dearest. I have your letter of the 11th inst. I am so glad that you have been able to arrange for a two weeks holiday for yourself. I hope it will do you much good and refresh your spirit. Darling of course I am anxious about your health. From Sax's letter it looks more serious than I thought. I hope that you are actually taking only small doses of thyrod and only under direction of your doctor. We are all prone to be very wise until it is too late. Not that I have such faith in doctors or medicine. Now less than ever. Still I know that certain things if taken in large quantities or without the supervision of a physician is likely to do much harm. So you must take real care my darling.

I received the Sunday Times and two issues of the Nation. But not the appeal in the Monday issue whatever date that was. My own Stella do you think I have not been wishing I WISH I WERE THERE? I have been wishing nothing so passionately since the 19th of July. Yet I could not ask Nore. For two reasons. First it might have jeopardized her own chances of getting over the border. And secondly she had her car full with comrades whom she had already promised. The main thing however was that I feared without the language I would only be a burden and not of much help. You see I have lived through part of a revolution, though unfortunately the tail end. I have seen the hords who came to Russia to "work" in the Revolution only to be a nuisance and in the way. I could not possibly risk finding myself among similar people who are rushing to Spain more for the adventure than the aid they will be. I certainly could not go until I had established connections with some of the responsible people in Barcelona or Madrid. Nor could I write at random. One does not do such things when a country is in revolutionary labor pains. But not for a moment did I give up the yearning of joining the comrades.

Well, when Sania and Mania arrived I learned that our most brilliant comrade Fredrica Monsoni is coming to address a large public meeting in Paris and that I could reach her through some of our comrades there. Fredrica is the daughter of old Anarchists who were among the victims of Canovas the tortures in Montjuich. I met them when I was in Spain with Henry in 28. She knows me, knows what I might do and I know she would advise me whether to come or not. Well, a very extraordinary thing happened. The day I was going to write her I received a letter from Augustine Souchy who had gone to Spain before the outbreak and is in full cooperation with the C.N.T., the Anarcho Syndicalist and the FAIT, the Anarchist Communist organizations. It contained an invitation to come to Barcelona that my help was needed. Believe me my heart jumped and the crushing weight that was pressing down on my heart since Sasha's death left me as by magic. I know how glad Sasha would have been to see me go and how he himself would have wanted to go if he had his health again. It will be in his spirit to take my place with

The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 22, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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my heroic comrades in their wonderful struggle. And I will go with a song in my heart.

However, there is another thing. Souchy writes they need someone to go to England to rouse interest in the Revolution and to counteract the lies in the daily press as well as raise moral and financial support ~~because~~ I have therefore replied at once that I am at the service of the CNT and the FAIT either to go to England first and come to Spain afterwards. Or to go to Spain as soon as possible. Mail is being sent over by carriers, it is unsafe otherwise. So I sent the letter to Therese. She will get it to Souchy. The most important part about the invitation is that it does not come merely from Souchy, an individual. It comes from the CNT and the FAIT. That is very gratifying to me. For dear Augustine may permit his wish to have me there be father to his thought. In this way it is the strongest and most revolutionary Anarchist or labor organization in the world. One that has already set to work to organize the industries constructively. That appeals to me more than even the actual fighting. It is what had been neglected in Russia. That's why the Revolution could so easily be hitched to the Bolshevik State. This will never happen in Spain so long as the CNT and the FAIT remain ~~active~~ alive. Of course that holds good only for Catalonia. The C.N.T. is uppermost there. Anyway I am going not later than within two weeks. Unless the comrades in Barcelona consider my going to England first of greater use to them. I will keep you informed of course.

You understand my dearest that going to Spain may mean no return. I want you to be prepared for that for myself. I could not think of a more worthy end to my life should that end come to me. I have no sentimentality about that. And I feel I must leave everything prepared before I go. First there is Bon Esprit. I have put it up for sale and I have asked Sandstrom to undertake to act as my representative with the agents and whatever else will be necessary. It would be marvelous if I could get rid of the place before I leave. But that would be too good to be true.

Then there is my will. I will make one Tuesday when I am to see the notaire. As I have already written you I will leave you and Saxe as my executors or whatever you call those in whose charge ones ~~my~~ possessions are left. That will include Bon Esprit, if not yet sold, or the money if disposed off, Sashes and my correspondence and unpublished things and his and my books. Meanwhile everything in the house will go to Sandstroms. Should they leave St Tropez everything will go to Auntie with instructions to be sent to you should anything happen to me. Its not much I have to leave. But whatever it is I don't want you or anyone else to have such bother as I had with Sashes poor eighty dollars.

You will be glad to know that Chapire writes me a paper pour voyagee that will also be recognize by the A. authorities will be gotten for Emmy. He and Volin are working

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on that. They seem to be sure to get it by the time the affidavit arrives. Then E. can apply for a visa to the States. I have written you already that I had a letter from Stein wherein he said he will do everything for E. I replied he must get busy on the affidavit. I hope he has not difficulty not being a relative. Yes, I heard from Emmys sister. She did not dare write me that she and her husband will lose in their business if mixed up with A.B.s name. But she wrote a lot about the money she spent for her family. Money is the god of the petite bourgeoisie. Nothing else counts. I only hope Modest can get ~~some money~~ an affidavit.

Of course dear I would and could not let my anxiety about E stand in the way of my going to Spain. But as long as I am in France and doing nothing naturally I want to help her all I can. Fortunately Michael is in Venice for three months anyhow and maybe longer. He will help E all he can. I am sure of that. Before I go I will write Kapp to try and get some money for E. that he could send to Michael to give her ~~what she needs~~ when necessary. And if I sell my house before I leave I will send you money for E and her needs. E. has less sense of value than Sasha had. She is generous in a way and when she has money it flits through her fingers. I am myself that way so I have no right to condemn E. Nor do I mean to. Only it will be better for her if Michael or you give her ~~an~~ an allowance until she gets well from whatever will come in for her.

Now that blessed Senia is here I will send the stamps to Ian, registered of course. I hope nothing will happen to them. I understand they should be arranged specially. But the man who promised to do it has not come. And I cannot wait for him. So everything will go to Ian this week.

While I am in Spain Mollie will be our go between with letters. She knows our people who go back and forth. Should anything happen that will necessitate my leaving suddenly I will cable you simply WRITE MOLLIE. You will then know I am in Spain, and not England.

I am waiting anxious for word from you after you have seen Moe and Babsie. I hope you found him much improved. He is one of the seven wonders.

Mollie and Senia are with me and what a comfort they are. Poor Senia is worked to the bone. He looks awful. Mollie seems to be a little better. They send their love. Dearest please keep this letter to yourself and family and send it to Saxe. I don't want anybody outside to know about Spain until I am there. Love to Teddy, Ian, David Saxe and his family and dear Kate. Devoted love to you.

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[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 22, St. Tropez [to] Shloime [Sutton, Enfield, England] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez August 22nd 36.

Shloime, my dear, my Dear.

You have no idea how happy I am to get your letter and to know that you are on the mend. I was really sick with anxiety when I received dear Beryl's letter. To day I had decided to send her a wire. I was so anxious about you. It was a blow to me to have you collapse after a visit to me. A visit I had been looking forward to so much. I am so very glad you have recovered. That is grand if you can get a leave of absence for two months. You have worked frightfully hard for three months. And what with the disappointment of your visit here and in Venice it was not at all surprising to have a break down. I do sincerely hope you will really take a much needed rest from your labors.

How very strange that you should have had the same thoughts about Spain as I. You know my dear, after you left and the longer I thought the more convinced I grew that England would not solve my problem. ~~Now~~ Since your visit much less than before. Not would Canada for that matter. I therefore decided that Spain would be the only solution for me. I had no idea how to get in touch with my comrades in Spain. I am enough of a conspirator to know that one does not write letters in a besieged country. But when my friends from Paris arrived, not to women, as you think, but a young couple, I learned that our most brilliant and active comrade from Barcelona, the daughter of old Anarchists will be in Paris the 26th. So I wrote her at once asking whether she thinks I can be of use and how I might get to Spain. No sooner had I sent off the letter when something very unusual happened. But before I tell you what it is I must impress on your mind that it is only for you and Beryl. For you know the saying if more than one knows a secret it ceases to be one. And yet it must remain one for a time at least.

Well, I have received a direct invitation from the C.N.T. the Anarcho Syndicalist organization, and the ~~Fit~~ the Anarchist Communist group to come to Barcelona and help with an English Bulletin and radio talks about the ~~struggle~~ heroic struggle to English speaking countries. In fact there are two propositions, one is to go to England to rouse interest in labor ranks and appeal for moral and financial support and the other to work on the spot. I have immediately replied that I am ready to do either. I have asked the organizations to write me at once what they consider of greater importance. If they want me to go to England they will of course send me credentials that would give me an entree to the I.L.P. and the trade unions. If they think I can do more in Spain itself I **WILL GO THERE**. I expect an answer in about a week or ten days. You see they have to send out mail and receive by curriers. There is no other safe way. Now you realize don't you dearie why I am emphasizing the imperative need of not breaching

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[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 22, St. Tropez [to] Shloime [Sutton, Enfield, England] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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breathing a word to anybody, no, not even Dpris about the new development in my case. Of course, if I am to go to England you will see me much sooner than you expected. Nor will it be for any kind of measely lecture campaign. It will be to move to the very heavens to get support for the truly heroic battle the workers of Spain are making under the marvelously constructive leadership of the Anarchists. If on the other hand ~~you~~ I am asked to come to Spain you may not see me for months if at all. For one does not go into a revolution with kid gloves. I will write you again, of course before I know definitely what I am expected to do. Meanwhile the invitation has put new life into me. I know now that I will be able to render the kind of services I always longed to do. I will act in the spirit of my departed comrade and in truth to myself and my past. I feel not only the gloom of the last seven weeks lifted but twenty years off my back. Just think my dear I have a chance to round out my life as I began, fighting and standing staunchly for my ideal.

I will give Sandstroms your greetings of course. They were quite shocked to hear of your illness. So was I, believe me.

Give my love to Beryl, and take a big chunk for yourself. Whether we ever meet again please know that to the last I will cherish your interest and Beryl's in my work and the few last days of your visit, alas too short.

Devotedly

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881010165

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 22, St. Tropez [to] Valia [Gorska, Penn, England] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez August 22nd 36.

Dear Valia.

I had learned through Eve that you and Eddy had succeeded in getting out of Mayorka and that you were in England. I was therefore not surprised to hear from you though very much so that you had learned of Sashas death. I should have replied sooner. But since you asked for your MSS I had to dig into Sashas correspondence and literary material to see what I could find. It is so painful to do that I postponed it from day to day. But at last I mustered up courage. I found his translation in final condition which I will send you Monday morning. Your handwritten MSS is so heavy it will cost a considerable lot which I simply can not afford now. I am sure it will not be less than 25 francs if not more. You will be surprised to learn that I am so poor. But I am. I have to practice the most stringent economy to get by. I must therefore ask you to send me the money for postage. Better make it ten shilling. I rather think it will cost as much because I have to send it registered, certainly your written stuff. It alright about the yped pages. I have copies. But the writing you will never be able to replace. Please send the money at once as I am likely to leave here the end of this month.

I may come to England in Oct. I am not sure. Sashas going has had a devastating effect on me. I can really make no plans. But if I should come I will of course get in touch with you.

I inclose copies of letters I have written about Sashas untill they end. It will tell you everything.

With my old affection

The Dowlyngs are in America.

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881010054

[Letter, 1936 Aug. 23? Vence, France, to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / E[mma] Eckstein]. — 3 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Dearest Emma,

although I am in bed and feeling badly, I have to take the typewriter into bed, in order to tell you a few things.

I ALWAYS knew that Auntie is a superfluous woman and that she is a woman who talks to everybody as he wants it. But, I saw her today clearly in a way that I do not feel like seeing her again.

This letter is confidential.

This morning I went up and she was in bed. Yesterday was her birthday, and though very weak I went up at one p.m. and helped with the sandwiches until four. So that she should not have to do too much. That is natural dear, but only to show you that I helped HER.

This morning then, I told her that I had just phoned you and that I will go to Nice tomorrow. To the doctor etc...

Dear Emma, this ~~Engin~~ English lady shouted at me like a Droschkenkutscher, after I told her that I am going to phone up Dr. D'Eck that he calls you up. My dear----- not if she spoke to a sick person who wants help but from a woman who wants to go and sleep with Dr. D'Eck. That way she spoke to me, Emma?..... I hold on to me. I said: What is the matter with you, Auntie! "Leave Dr. D'Eck alone, and you cannot take his time and so forth and so forth, and all the people are tired of your sickness etc.."

Dear Emma, I tell you the truth herewith: Since you have left, dear I have:

- 1) ALWAYS kept to myself as far as Auntie concerned ~~xxxxxxdidnotspeakwithher.~~

I did not even eat with her. If I did anything it was that I kept her shop when she was out and that here and there I invited her for coffee..... NEVER ONE WORD.

- 2) The other day Dr. D'Eck talked to me by himself and asked me why I never talk to him or so about my condition... "I am alright, thank you", I answered. Well, Emma, I had made up my mind to bother NOBODY anymore, knowing that I have to do something, and first of all having had bad experience with Auntie, who everywhere makes me black.

- 3) I have found friends in those with whom I was. Mrs. Parsons still is my devoted friend so is he. And the Dr. Cohns are very near to me.

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But Auntie is only my friends in words. Not in acts.

Yesterday, at Auntie's party Dr. D'Eck talked to me. So sweet he was. He QUITE BY HIMSELF said to me: "Please, Mrs. Berkman, come up to my office Monday afternoon at 2 for a talk."

...And then, I said, "Dear Dr. you are so kind to me but I do not want to disturb you," but he smiled and said that it is nothing at all, that he even is so willing to give me a letter of recommendation to Dr. Pratt in Nice (He promised so to our darling Sash) but that he thinks he is not in Nice. Then this morning, feeling badly, I tried Nice and Dr. Prat IS THERE. I made appointment for 2 o'clock.

Then I phoned up D'Eck. He was more than kind, Emma. "Well, dear Mrs. Berkman", he said, I will be at the place TODAY do come and see me there, please". And I am writing letter to Prat for you".

The main thing: I DID NOT BOTHER DR. D'ECK AT ALL and he by himself offered me his help.

I tell you herewith that auntie is jealous, and that is the whole thing. She probably talked such a nuisance to him that now she does not like his interest in me. I mean in my sickness.

Well, that all is nothing, Emma. But what decides to write you this letter is: I am in my hotel room. Auntie knows how badly I feel. I see her from here on the place chatting and joking. She even does not come up to ask me if she can do anything for me. Maybe a warm soup or anything. WHERE IS HER KINDNESS? I KNOW there IS a letter from you to me there. I met her girl who told me so. But she sits there and does not even give it to the Hotel. It is two steps over the place..... Even nearer.....

I am glad she does NOT COME. I do not want her. I am outraged. And I will find out NOW if that is true that Dr. D'Eck feels disturbed.....

I want you to know that the other day, when by ACCIDENT I saw Auntie: having the little Gohn with me I said, "hallo Auntie, here is somebody who wants to tell you halo". Dr. D'Eck stood there and she said to him: "I wished PEOPLE would leave me alone". And then she turned to me, Emma darling, what is it? I saw that Dr. D'Eck was away with embarrassment. Please Emma this is confident, because after all it is all nothing. The main

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He says, "I am too weak for scandals."

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[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 23, St. Tropez [to] Shlo[i]me [Sutton, Enfield, England] / [Emma Goldman].— 4 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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St. Tropez August 23rd 36.

Shloome, my Dearest. Your nerves are evidently in bad shape that you could be so angry with Beryl for something she did not mean to be unkind. I am sure she had no intention of taking liberties with your opinion about Barr or anyone else. She is no fool and she saw that Barr is not what he pretends to be. And so she was frank about it. She is wrong I believe in thinking Barr "crafty" or "cunning". He is not clever enough for that. But she was quite right in saying that he was useless, though she did not use this expression. Anyhow, dear own Shloome you believe in Beryl's right to have her own opinion. So why get provoked with her.

You sill, imaginative man I am sure Beryl gave you no "whipping" for telephoning her. She like you are unusually self conscious. I dare say she had not expected you so soon and in her surprise and I am certain also gladness to have you back she may have said something grouchy to hide her pleasure of having you back. Now, my dear get it out of your mind that Beryl wrote me a ~~xxx~~ "tirade" about Barr. Absolutely not. Her view may not be correct. But there was no unkindness in it. So please make friends with her again. And forget it. For your own satisfaction I am sending you the letter I received from my Plymouth comrades in re Barr's work there. You will see that he gave satisfaction even if he is hopeless in organizing anything for me. We all have short comings and yet have our value. It is the same about Barr. At my request he actually sent me Freedom. Its easy to be an editor when others write the stuff for you. This about appropriating my letter is so silly. Anybody can see it is not his writing. But even that is of small importance now.

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compared with the grand possibilities before me. I wrote you all about it yesterday. I can only add that the invitation to come to Spain freed me from the awful pall that pressed upon my heart the last seven weeks. Not that I have ceased to feel the loss of my old comrade. But that new meaning and purpose has been given to my life. I can hardly wait to receive the reply to my letter to the C.N.T. and the FAIT what they want me most to do. I hope it will be Spain rather than England though I would be so happy to see you again. But after all Spain is the scene of action, the real battle field. I wish I could handle a gun. You bet I would be in the front tanks. But I can only use my brains. Perhaps that too is necessary.

Shloime my dear, I may not have time to write you at length after I receive instructions from Spain where they want me to go. I have already established a go between for letters. Dear and most faithful comrades who are now with me. They are returning to Paris when I have to leave. They know the courriers who go back and forth from France to Spain. They will take out my mail and bring it from France. So you will have to write me in a double envelope, the inner addressed Colton. The outer, Mme M. Flechine 23, rue des Volontaires Paris XV. It would be marvelous if you could come with me. People who know Spanish and English are desperately needed. Unfortunately I do not know Spanish. But it cannot be helped.

Now to another matter which is not easy for me to broach. It is your suggestion that you would pay my fare to Canada if I wished to go. Would you feel the same about

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881010162

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They will provide everything I need. Still, I must remain independent. I must not feel under obligation as that may blur my judgment of things there. If I can pay my own way I will feel free to speak out. I am sure you do understand. I want you to be absolutely frank with me. Tell me if you are in a position to let me have the amount my trip to Canada would cost. Naturally if the Spanish comrades want me to go to England first I will not need any money. I will have enough for my fare and the time I am to stay in England. Incidentally you will see how lovely my comrades in Plymouth are. Poverty stricken as they are they offer to let me have the \$5 they have collected for my coming to them even if I should go to Canada. When one considers their poverty one is doubly appreciative.

Yes, my dear intellectual companionship is very essential to those who have brains. Much more so I think than physical food. For one can get along physically with little food. But intellectual stimuli has no bounds. I hope you can find that somehow.

That was awfully nice of young Fine to write of me as "our dear Emma Goldman. But he is mistaken about the indifference of French radicals to Spain. Fact is so many rushed over that the comrades had to call a halt. For it means so many more ~~new~~ people to look after who are more in the way than of use. That was the reason I would not go until I was sure I might be of help. Now that the invitation came I would like to leave at once. Alas it cannot be. I must leave everything in order for going into Spain for me may mean no

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[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 23, St. Tropez [to] Shlo[i]me [Sutton, Enfield, England] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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return. I should hate to have the little I own lost.
tomorrow I am going to the agents about the house. I am leaving
Sandstrom in charge. And this week all my MSS, correspondence
and other material, as well as my books and Sasha's stuff will
be packed ready for shipment to Auntie. She will keep every
thing until farther notice. I had made a will two years ago
leaving everything to Sasha. Now I have to make another. My
niece and my nephew will carry out everything to the letter.
I think you should be pleased with me for being so "practical."

Goodby dear heart. Be kind to Beryl, please or I will be
angry with you.

Thanks for your love. You know you have mine
more than is good for you.

Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010037

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 23, St. Tropez [to] Joe [Desser, Toronto] / [Emma Goldman]. —
2 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez August 23rd 36.

My dear, dear Joe. Thanks for your good letter. I know how you feel about Sasha and me. You have such such beautiful solidarity and devotion all the years since we have met and worked together you could not but be profoundly moved with the untimely death of my wonderful co-worker and friend. As to myself the shock was so devastating I just could not pull myself together no matter how hard I tried. But something very wonderful happened a few days ago that has lifted the pall from my heart as with magic. I am going to tell you what it is. But I must impress on your mind that for the present I do not want it widely known. I mean its alright to tell Dorothy, Dein and Tom, Arthur and possibly Thornberg. But NOT THE REST OF THE GROUP. It is not because I do not trust them. It is because I may have trouble to carry out what is being asked of me. It is this.

Ever since July 19th when the Revolution in Spain was forced on our comrades by the balok gang I logged with all my heart to go to Spain. ~~My heart was so set on it~~ It was what Sasha and I had longed for all our lives, to become an active part in a revolution carried on mainly by our own comrades. And now that Sasha has been torn from me my yearning was doubly strong because I know so well that Sasha too would have wanted to ~~go~~ rush to the aid of our heroic comrades in their struggle. But my ignorance of Spanish worried me. I feared I would become a burden rather than a help to our people. No then too, I did not know how to get in touch with the comrades. For you know yourself that one cannot be too careful in writing to a country in revolution. Well, last Tuesday Mollie Steimer and Senia Flechine arrived and they told me I could write to Fredrica Monsoni, the daughter of our old comrades who had been among the victims in Montjuich in 1897. She is coming to Paris the 26th of this month to speak and she would advise me whether my going to Spain would be of help. Fredrica is the most brilliant woman Anarchist since Louise Michel and Voltairine de Cleyse. I was overjoyed with the chance to get in touch with her.

Now here comes the marvelous thing, just as I was writing to Fredrica I received a letter from the CNT and the FAIT inviting me to come to Spain. They have no one who knows English and could help them with English Bulletins papers and radio talks. Well, my heart jumped to my throat. It was just what I needed to pull me out from my awful gloom and sorrow over the loss of our Sasha. "Would I go to Spain?" What a question. The letter contains something else however. The comrades write they also need someone to go to England to counteract the lies in the daily press and to rouse interest in the wonderful fight our people are making. They also need someone to raise moral and financial support. As I do not know what is most needed I have written the comrades to say that I am at their service in any capacity. If they want me to go to England first well and good. I will do that at once. And come to Spain later. If they want me to come to Spain I will go with a song in my heart. If only I knew how to handle a gun I would not be content with merely intellectual aid in the

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struggle. As it is I will do what I know best that goes without saying. I will know very soon. Naturally if I go to Spain you will be able to keep in touch with me through Mollie Stinner or Apperine as she calls herself, her address is 23, rue des ~~Volontaires~~ Volontaires, Paris XV. You see letters from and to Spain go by means of courier going between the two countries. So I will write to my correspondents though not so much as now or after and send the letters to Mollie and she will forward them to everybody. You can do the same and ~~so~~ so can Dorothy or whoever wants to reach me. It is important though that it should not become widely known that I am going to Spain until I am actually there. Then I will be only too happy and proud if the world will know that I am with our comrades in the thicket of the struggle. I am sure you will understand.

I would leave for Spain at once. Unfortunately I must first liquidate everything here, especially all our writings, Sashas and mine. For, you must understand that going to Spain may well mean no return. That has no terror for me. I am ready for anything. I feel no greater and worthier end can come to my life than being and fighting ~~for~~ for our ideal and ideas.

Before I knew that I am wanted in Spain and that I would be asked I planned to go to England to fill the few dates organized for me. And then sail for Canada early next year. I admit I was not very happy about it because I know what a desperate struggle it was to attract people. But it was the only thing I could do. But now it is quite a different matter. Spain is going to be my salvation from myself and from the utter futility of my life. I am sure you and the other comrades will agree with me.

You can still write me here if you do so by return ~~mail~~ mail. In any event I will have my letters forwarded to Mollie's address. I hope I will be on my way, either to England if the C.N.T. wants me to do that. Or Spain not later than the 15th of Sept. So you can still reach me.

I had a letter from Dorothy. I cannot answer it now. I may find time before I leave though I have an awful lot to do, packing of all my books, Sashas and my writings and vast correspondence. I do not want that lost. And I have ~~put~~ put up Bon Esprit for sale. By the way, address me Bon Esprit St Tropez Var, not Maison Mussier.

I cannot make an appeal for a fund for the publication of Sashas works. Kapp will do that later on. Naturally if any money comes in some will be contributed to the A.B.C. I must close dear Joe. Love to Sophie, Beekie and that bad girl Milly who never writes. Love to Dorothy and ~~Dein~~. Fraternal greetings to all the comrades. Affectionately What has become of Carl. I wish I knew if he is still in Toronto and his address. Do you know it?

The Emma Goldman Papers

871001204

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 23, Corwen, Wales [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / John C[owper] Powys. — 2 p.; 20 x 26 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

organized groups of
anarchists. The more
you ponder on it the
stranger it seems.

Oh I do pray they'll
defeat the Insurgents &
all their trained troops!

The news we read day
by day here in the

"Daily Telegraph" seems

(as far as I can make
out) to be growing
steadily more favorable

to the Government side of

your friends' side.

How weird it is for Emma
Goldman's friends to be
fighting for the Government!

When you think of it!

Well good luck to you my
friend. Don't 'ee forget
to let me know yours

Then you are back in London.
Who knows what it'll have to do
with time? Good luck to you, & when all
these things, as time, with its healing,
side by side, I can see that you're
addressing me in London.

7 The Ced, Corwen, Merionethshire
N. Wales. 5! Britain.

Aug 23 1936

Dear Emma Goldman

It's I am so very sorry
about this crushing

loss of yours in A.B.'s

Tragic death. I can

well see how it has

left you stunned &

dazed & unable to

will to take up

dreads of life again,

dreads that under

the fingers of the fate

are spinning

terrible things!

Very rare indeed — I should

think I do know that —

was such a friendship

as yours & his for

each other.

But I can see that

The Emma Goldman Papers

871001204

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 23, Corwen, Wales [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / John C[owper] Powys. — 2 p. ; 20 x 26 cm.
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for a while yet even
the sacred task of
doing something to
perpetuate his memory
is too rending & tearing
for you — while his
lon & all its painful
circumstances are
so hurting your mind.
I expect you go over & over
it all again & back
wondering — as all we
poor human beings do
after such fatal things —
what could have been
done — at this or that
point — to make the
thing have happened
differently.

Sometimes it seems as

if the old Moslem cry of
"Kismet!" "It's fate!" is an
easier way of bearing up under
things than our way of thinking
of everything as a mixture
of chance & free-will!

Yes I can indeed
understand that the
extraordinary heroism
of these anarchist miners
in Spain is a comfort
& inspiration to you in
the midst of your personal
sorrows.

It must be the first
time in history that
an shock-making war
in support of a
liberal Government
has been led by

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010120

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 24, St. Tropez [to] Jeanne [Levey, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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24966

St Tropez August 24th 36.

My dearest Jeanne, I was going to write you when your letter of the 12th inst. arrived. Darling since I wrote you last and since I wrote the letter to the Freie Arb. Stimme copy of which I inclose something happened that freed me from the stifling hold Sasha's death had on me. It was an invitation from our Spanish comrades of the C.N.T. the Anarcho-sindicalists and the U.I.T. the Iberian Anarchist Communists to come to Spain. I don't know where I would have landed, probably to the same end of Sasha if this wonderful thing had not come along. I tried desperately to free myself / from the pall that held me as in a vise. But I failed. Perhaps it was due to my solitude and the fact that non esprit was saturated with Sasha's spirit. It ~~haunted~~ haunted me. You will see by the inclosed copy of my letter to the Freie Arb. Stimme how much under the spell I was and how I tried to shake myself loose. You will also see how I longed to go to Spain and yet was tortured by my doubts whether I can be of use there. Well, when the letter came from the C.N.T. and the U.I.T. everything changed. I became a new creature. I felt once more that I can be of use. It is not as if Sasha untimely and will ever leave its impression. But the fact that our people in Spain want and need me revived my spirit and freed me from the gloom and sadness that had been mine since June 28th. I feel as if twenty years had been thrown off my back. I can hardly wait until I can get to Barcelona. Unfortunately I must attend to some things before I leave. For going into Spain may mean no return. Do not think that worries me. On the contrary. I feel the charm of being near our heroic comrades in their battle is the grandest thing I could hope for. No matter if it will mean but a short time on the revolutionary heights and then the end. I should still consider it the most worthy and glorious finale to my life ~~and would not regret it~~ ~~and will it~~ ~~not also mean expressing Sasha's spirit~~. So I have no anxiety about myself.

However, the Spanish comrades also need someone to go to England to present their cause and their actions to the English speaking countries and gain moral and material help for the revolution in Spain. I am waiting therefore to hear from the comrades in Barcelona who they think will help them most. I will act accordingly. Either go to England and then to Spain, or directly to Spain.

- Under the present circumstances I can do nothing about my pamphlet. Even if I am directed to go to England I could do nothing about it. It would be a campaign for Spain. You will agree that it would be in bad taste then to peddle my own ware. On the other hand if I go to Spain I also would have no chance of disposing of copies unless a few for translation. Naturally if my original plan had carried out independent lectures in England it would have been another matter. I could then have put my pamphlet on sale together with other literature. But now it is out of the question. About Canada. The ~~League~~ ~~Western~~

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010120

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 24, St. Tropez [to] Jeanne [Levey, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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Langbergs are dear people but they have no way whatever to dispose of the pamphlet or anything else in English. It would mean wasting the pamphlet. For I am sure you'd never get a cent for it. The only people who might do something are of the Libertarian group which I organized. Write Joe Deesser or Dorothy Glesne and ask her how many the group would take and hold itself responsible for them. Joe Deesser's address is 759 Bathurst Street Toronto Canada. Dorothy is China Drive Scarborough Bluffs Ontario Canada. I have given you other addresses some time ago. Aubria in Detroit, Jake Margolis in Pittsburgh and a few other places. Haven't you got them. In England it would be the Libertarian group in Plymouth sent to comrade Tom Edwards 146 Alexandria Rd who would undertake to sell the brochure. But of course they would have to get a cheaper price, ten cents are five pence. They could not sell it for that. Yes, Ben should have been able to give you a good photo. He has quite a collection. In any event I will send you a photo of myself and of Sasha for your own and Jay's keeping. They will go this week.

About Rudolf's book. It made me very sad when I thought of the fuss made because Sasha took time for the translation. Yet the comrades find no fault with the translation that took another year. It is alright. Sasha was too big to mind. Still it is sad. He worked so frightfully hard at a time when he was already so ill. And then it was not satisfactory. I wonder how much more accurate and good the new translation is. Darling what an idea to suggest I should ask Bert Russell for a forward. Don't you realize that he would have to read the whole book before he could or would write one? It were different if it were Sasha's work. He knew him as is evidenced by the beautiful tribute Russell paid Sasha in the little Memorial manifesto issued by the Los Angeles comrades. But Russell knows nothing of Rudolf. He could not in justice to himself write a preface without knowing the man or his work. So dearest I cannot ask him. Perhaps if I will have to go to England for the C.N.T. and the F.A.I.T I might see Russell. I will have to do that to get his help for the campaign I'd have to make. But I am quite certain Russell would do nothing about a preface without reading Rudolf's book and that will be a job for a man as busy with his own work as Bertrand Russell.

Darling before I leave for Spain I will prepare a statement setting forth clearly that I am just as ever opposed to any combination with the Communists knowing what results they are. The horrible farce now going on in Russia has only strengthened me in my attitude. I am going to Spain to help our own comrades the C.N.T. and the FAIT in their constructive work. I realize that the armed defense of the Revolution is necessary. But I consider the organization of the factories, the shops and the agricultural units far more important. You remember what I said when I lectured on constitutive revolution. Its safety lies in whether or no our comrades will be able to cloth, feed and shelter the workers. That's exactly the position our Spanish comrades

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010120

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 24, St. Tropez [to] Jeanne [Levey, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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are taking now. They are carrying out in practice what I had advanced theoretically. I don't mean to say they followed my reasoning. They knew nothing about it. But they have learned from the Russian Revolution that the constructive side must not be neglected during the Revolution. They have also learned not to rely on the regular troops. It's the voluntary militia that had helped them to ward off the black plague so near at their gate in ~~Barcelona~~ Catalonia. If only our people were such a great moral influence in Madrid ~~Spain~~ as they are in Barcelona there the ~~officers~~ ~~show~~ how much they had gained from the lesson of the Russian Revolution. They would never be defeated by the butchers like Franco and his gangsters. But it is the International pack of hungry hounds that are waiting to spring at the throat of the heroic people and choke them in their blood. The reports we get of the horrors spread by the whites where ever they get in is simply hair raising. Anyhow darling you will get a copy of my statement so you can let our comrades see it and perhaps give it to the press. If anything should happen to me I want my name clear from the good or bad interpretations of the Communist outfit. They have tried to claim Rich Hansen. Zenze is in a Soviet prison because she had insisted all the time that Hansen was an Anarchist. I want to leave no chance for the Communists to claim me or say I had worked with them.

You will probably get a subscription list from the Paris Committee of the C.N.T. and the F.A.I.T. If you do please get busy to raise some money for our grand comrades on the firing line in Spain. When I get there and an English Bulletin will be published I will send you copies which I hope you will be able to place with the liberal press. That will be imperative in order to counteract the lies spread about our comrades.

In re the Memorial for Sasha. Darling the most important Memorial will be his works. And money is needed for that. I hope therefore the meetings that will be held will be used to help raise an ALANSON BEAMAN FUND FOR THE PUBLIC ATION OF HIS WORKS.

You can still write me here if you will do so at once. Mail will be forwarded to me of course. It will be done through Lollie Alperine 23, rue des Volontaires Paris XV. She is contacted with the comrades who go back and forth between France and Spain and she will see that I get my mail. She will also forward mine to you and others I will write to

Wish me luck darling in this my supreme step for our ideal. Whatever will happen know I am going gladly and joyfully.

Love,

I have written O'Leary suggesting he should go to Spain. He knows Spanish and English I think he could be of great help to the comrades there. For the present darling do not make it known that I am to join our people. It will be alright once I am there.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

890317103

[Letter, 1936 Aug. 24, St. Tropez to Jeanne Levey, Chicago (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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unlesher for march.

St. Tropez August 24th 36.

The Public Address Bureau and American Federation.

My dear friends,

I have received the special order on comrade Alexander Berkman, thank you very much. It is very nicely gotten up. I hope it may not be very long until all the writings of our comrade can be published in English form. Two of his large works are already contemplated in my collection, the "Anarchist Manifesto" and his "Prison Memoirs". The comrade in the Toronto, or rather the "Liberty Bell" which I organized while in Canada has the plates of the "I, A. R.", but so far very little money to bring out the new edition. The plates of the "Anarchist Manifesto" have been shipped back to America and will I hope arrive for the new edition sometime later and others are contemplating. They are Alexander's supreme efforts and should remain a living monument to his life and ideals.

The years in exile of our comrade were spent to a large extent in trying to earn a living. He has translated a number of works but with the exception of the three Gospel plays he never succeeded in getting anything placed with publishers. Still he has left a few things of interest that should eventually be given to the public. His was our dependence, especially his refusal that even in his relations to so many world events that are extremely interesting reading. I have all that will not go lost. Indeed I mean to add to it that it does not. For the next life in exile was helped to understand the health of our comrade though never his spirit. Indeed it is certain that he suffered from nearly being cut off from direct contact with our movement and the long isolation in an exile. In the case of Alexander Berkman exile was more bitter than on most others. After all, nearly all the exiled political groups are able to continue their work for their cause. The Left Russian groups, the Italian and Spanish and fascists, they are very active, he alone and especially he could do nothing, because in the secret of of forces once told me, "Berkman is an Anarchist, that is a different matter". It was during the time when I worked day and night to get his expulsion rescinded. To be able to remain in France at all, and this was a question of life and death in Russia was because no other country would let him in, our comrade was condemned not nearly to silence by speech, but also by means of his pen. For one who has not himself been in such a position can hardly realize how paralyzing such a situation is. It speaks for him his faith in his ideal in spite of his mental isolation. It was because of his strength of character and his abiding belief in the ultimate triumph of Anarchism. He had never wavered in that not even in the face of the black swarms of fascism and Christianity which is now sweeping over the earth.

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Internal circulation to all the divisions

The Emma Goldman Papers

820601003

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 24, St. Tropez [to Maximiliano] Olay, [New York] / Emma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez August 24th 36.

Dear comrad4e O'Lay.

I either lost or mislaid your address. I am therefore sending this to comrade Melensky. I am telling him it is important so he is not likely to delay.

I dare say you are as inspired and enthusiastic as I am with the events in Spain. Especially in Catalonia where our comrades of the C.N.T. and the FAIT have driven back the black forces and are in charge now of the constructive life of Barcelona and all of Catalonia. I hope you are getting the Bulletins ~~xxx~~ our comrades are publishing twice a week in several ~~xxxx~~ languages. You will know then how much the workers there have learned from the mistakes of the Russian Revolution. Of course they know too well the imperative need of defending the Revolution by means of arms, arms wielded ~~not~~ by government troops, but by voluntary force who flocked to the need of the Revolution. More than that, they stress the constructive need of organizing the factories, shops and the work on the land. You will ~~xxx~~ appreciate this part of the heroic struggle of our comrades when I tell you that one of the best while he was in Paris as a delegate reported that the comrades themselves were surprised how well the workers knew how to organize the industrial life of Barcelona. That is the most inspiring to me. For, it shows that our comrades of the C.N.T. and the FAIT realize that the safety ~~xxx~~ of the Revolution ~~is to~~ be able to feed, cloth and shelter the people. I do not remember whether you were present when I talked on constructive revolution. It was then that I stressed the very idea that our courageous comrades in Spain are now carrying out. Naturally, I feel very elated over this fact. As I said, I hope you have the Bulletins.

Unfortunately the comrades in Barcelona have been unable to follow up the first few Bulletins in English they got out. They have no one who knows English enough ~~and~~ and some other language, if not Spanish, from which the ~~Bulletins~~ Bulletins might be translated.

~~xxxxxxx have received an invitation to~~

It occurred to me that you have probably considered going to Spain. Have you not? I am sure the comrades would be delighted to have you. In fact they have asked me whether I could recommend someone. I immediately thought of you because you know Spanish and English. And it is much better to translate ~~direct~~ direct from ~~the~~ the original. Yes, you would be of great help to the comrades if only you could go to Spain. I can tell you that the comrades both at the French and Spanish borders have arranged to take everyone over who comes to be of help and to join the C.N.T. and FAIT forces in the struggle. They want more than any other help those who ~~can~~ know languages and can use their Pen.

The Emma Goldman Papers

820601003

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 24, St. Tropez [to Maximiliano] Olay, [New York] / Emma Goldman.— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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2.

I am writing you therefore to suggest that you should go to Spain. Surely the comrades in Chicago ought to be able to raise enough money to pay your trip and that of your companion. For the help you would be would justify the effort of our comrades in Chicago and other cities in America. The main thing is of course whether you want to go, whether the events in Spain seem to you important, or holding out promise of permanent victory. For, it is certain that the International pack of hungry beasts will leave nothing undone to rush at the throat of the Revolution and choke it in its blood. ~~This~~ This possibility makes me feel that while our comrades are still able to hold back the danger all of us who can help should join them. And it is for this reason that I am writing you, dear comrade.

As to myself, the C.N.T and the FAIT may want me to go to England first to rouse interest of the workers there in the gigantic effort the Spanish masses are making and to appeal for moral and financial help. I am waiting for an answer to my letter expressing willingness to do that or to come to Spain. I have longed for the latter ever since the black gang attacked the revolutionary workers. But I have been very much under the pall of the death of my life long comrade and co-fighter Alexander Berkman. His untimely end left me completely shattered. I am glad to say that the moment I received word from our comrades that they want me and also that they ask for others I ~~was~~ suggest I have emerged from the gloom that had been mine since June 28th as from a frightful dream. I feel now that I could not wish for a better chance to make my last years count than to be in the thick of the Revolution. Nor do I wish for a better end if necessary. Moreover, in going to Spain I will not only express my own innermost desire but also that of my dear Sasha. He would have felt rejuvenated had he but lived a little longer and he would have joined our fighting forces in Spain the moment he would have regained even part of his health. It makes me unshakably glad to think that our comrade did not live to see the furtherance and courage of our brave comrades in Spain.

I am asking comrade Tolensky to read this letter as I have no time to write him at length separately. I am also inclosing copy of my recent letter to our Yiddish paper the *Arb. Stimme*. When I wrote this I was struggling desperately how to get connected with our comrades in Spain and with my doubts that for I could be of use being ignorant of the Spanish language. Since I heard from our people I no longer fear I will be a burden rather than a help.

You can still write me here dear comrade. My mail will be forwarded to the comrade who will know how to get everything to me through our couriers who go back and forth all the time.

Remember me kindly to your companion, to all the comrades and to Frank Weiner if you see him. He wrote me a wonderful letter over the death of Sasha, but nothing since. Please see to it that it does not become public, not for the present anyhow, about the possibility of

Handwritten notes:
I am going to Spain - Emma Goldman
Dear Mary. Tell MA
I am going to Spain - Emma Goldman

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive

Dear comrade O'Leary,

I dare say you are as inspired and enthusiastic as I am with the events in Spain. Especially in Catalonia where our comrades of the C.N.T. and the FAIT have driven back the black forces and are in charge now of the constructive life of Barcelona and all of Catalonia. I hope you are getting the Bulletins ~~xxx~~ our comrades are publishing twice a week in several ~~xxxx~~ languages. You will know then how much the workers there have learned from the mistakes of the Russian Revolution. Of course they know to well the imperative need of defending the Revolution by means of arms, arms wielded not by government troupes, but by voluntary force who flocked to the need of the Revolution. More than that they stress the constructive need of organizing the factories, shops and the work on the land. You will ~~xxx~~ appreciate this part of the heroic struggle of our comrades when I tell you that one of the best while he was in Paris as a delegate reported that the comrades themselves were surprised how well the workers knew how to organize the industrial life of Barcelona. That is the most inspiring to me. For, it shows that our comrades of the C.N.T. and the FAIT realize that the safety ~~xxx~~ of the Revolution is to be able to feed, cloth and shelter the people. I do not remember whether you were present when I talked on constructive revolution. It was then that I stressed the very idea that our courageous comrades in Spain are now carrying out. Naturally I feel very elated over this fact. As I said I hope you have the Bulletins.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881023076

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 24, St. Tropez [to Maximiliano] Olay, [New York (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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2.

I am writing you therefore to suggest that you should go to Spain. Surely the comrades in Chicago ought to be able to raise enough money to pay your trip and that of your companion. For the help you would be would justify the effort of our comrades in Chicago and other cities in America. The main thing is of course whether you want to go, whether the events in Spain seem to you important, or holding out promise of permanent victory. For, it is certain that the International pack of hungry beasts will leave nothing undone to rush at the throat of the Revolution and choke it in its blood. ~~Therefore~~ This possibility makes me feel that while our comrades are still able to hold back the danger all of us who can help should join them. And it is for this reason that I am writing you dear comrade.

As to myself, the C.N.T and the FAIT may want me to go to England first to rouse interest of the workers there in the gigantic effort the Spanish masses are making and to appeal for moral and financial help. I am waiting for an answer to my letter expressing willingness to do that or to come to Spain. I have longed for the latter ever since the black gang attacked the revolutionary workers. But I have been very much under the pall of the death of my life long comrade and co-fighter Alexander Berkman. His untimely end left me completely shattered. I am glad to say that the moment I received word from our comrades that they want me and also that they ask for others I must suggest I have emerged from the gloom that had been mine since June 28th as from a frightful dream. I feel now that I could not wish for a ~~better~~ better chance to make my last years count than to be in the thick of the Revolution. Nor do I wish for a better end if necessary. Moreover in going to Spain I will not only express my own innermost desire but also that of my dear Sasha. He would have felt rejuvenated had he but lived a little longer and he would have joined our fighting forces in Spain the moment he would have regained even part of his health. It makes me unspeakably sad to think that our comrade did not live to see the fortitude, consecration and courage of our brave comrades in Spain.

I am asking comrade Yelensky to read this letter as I have no time to write him at length separately. I am also inclosing copy of my recent letter to our Yiddish paper the Fr. Arb. Stimme. When I wrote this I was struggling desperately how to get connected with our comrades in Spain and with my doubts whether I could be of use being ignorant of the Spanish language. Since I heard from our people I no longer fear I will be a burden rather than a help.

You can still write me here dear comrade. My mail will be forwarded to the comrade who will know how to get everything to me through our couriers who go back and forth all the time.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

871005257

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 24, New Rochelle, N.Y. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Harry [Kelly]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25 Prospect St.,
New Rochelle, N.Y., U.S.A.,
August 24, 1936.

20303

Dear Emma:

Your letter dated August 8th came to hand last week but the heat has been so trying on me and going to the country over the week-end I have not been able to write until now. At the risk of appearing mystical may I say that for several years I have been wondering if the turmoil among mankind within the past two or three decades and the physical turmoil have not got something in common. Twice within the past fifteen or twenty years we have had shoals of sharks along our eastern shores and this summer both the New England and Long Island coasts more have been seen than ever before. The last two winters have been the coldest in the entire recorded history in this state; last winter we had 24 below zero and a long and bitter winter and this summer we have had 103 in the shade, the highest since they began to keep records 65 years ago. Many people including myself simply are unable to stand the weather and are fit for next to nothing. I read four and even five newspapers a day seeking to find comfort in the news re Spain but my heart aches at the feeling of helplessness and knowledge that even if I begged or borrowed the fare to go there I would be a burden instead of ~~being~~ of any help. All I can say or do is to feel that sense of eternal righteousness in our cause which has sustained me over the years. I feel the people of Spain must win because their *cause* is just and if that isn't realistic well I cannot help it.

Perhaps my letter was not clear but what I wanted to say regarding your letter to Minna was that she gave it to me in a restaurant where she, one of her sisters, a niece and the niece's husband and I were having dinner and where I had no time to read it. After dinner we went to the theatre and there met Henry Alsberg. I told him of the letter and he expressed a desire to read it so I gave it to him before reading it myself. A day or two later Minna gave it to me again and I read it.

The other day when your letter came I mailed a copy of the pamphlet to you. I am worse off in some respects than you in getting news for although right here nine times out of ten I hear of things a week or often much longer than others because the news appears in the Freie Arbeiter Stimme and other papers and comrades assume I know about it and neglect to send me copies or tell me about the subject matter. I saw Maratchey more than a week before I sent you the pamphlet and he promised me faithfully to send me six copies and of course he did not and I got them only by making a trip to the office. He told me the night I saw him that Tom Bell had published a paper and reprinted my article on Sasha but so far I have not seen it or know anything about it beyond what Maratchey told me. about it.

I have not seen Roger yet but tomorrow is a meeting of the International Committee for Political Prisoners with a luncheon at the Town Hall and I intend going and will see Roger. There will be speaking by a ~~large~~ delegation of on the subject of Bulgarian political prisoners so of course there will be no chance to discuss your case but at least I hope to mention it and see if we can arrange to discuss it later.

The Emma Goldman Papers

871005257

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 24, New Rochelle, N.Y. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Harry [Kelly]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2

20304

Of course you are right about not being able to do much if anything this year with Roosevelt fighting for re-election but things such as this require preparation anyway so it will be just as well to get it under way. In addition there is the problem many liberals and even radicals are speculating on and that is will he turn to the right or left even if he is elected. With six or seven generations of land owners and property owners behind him the natural tendency would be for him to turn to the Right but the world is quaking and he may be influenced by some of his advisers like Tagwell and Wallace and then he is a humane man but all of this is highly speculative and one can never tell. About all one can do is feel and hope that events may help us in liberalizing things a little.

As to Emmy? I hope she manages to get the passport for as you say the U.S. would almost surely be the best place for her considering things in Europe. Recently there was a case of a tiny boy of 3 or 4 years old who swallowed a nail which stuck in one of his lungs. This happened in Australia and in all that country there was nothing could be done for him so his mother brought him here and doctors in Philadelphia with the aid of a bronchoscope extracted it in exactly seven minutes and the little fellow returned home quite well and happy. It is strange that in a country that produced a Pasteur medical science should be so backward but France seems backward just the same.

Of course the papers all full of news from Spain and strangely enough the Time and even Herald-Tribune are giving reports and even expressing opinions in editorials that are better even than some of the so-called liberal papers like the World-Telegram and New York Post. A number of anarchist groups have federated and have published one number of a bulletin in English to set forth our side of the struggle but just as in the case of the bulletin or pamphlet about Sasha I saw a copy but did not get one for myself. It was't bad and I wish it could be published regularly and circulated more largely.

Although ~~no~~ swallow does't make a spring I got a real thrill out of the news that the American Federation of Teachers at their convention last week in Phila. donated \$5000. to the Spanish Red Cross. It was to be expected that the two garment workers' unions and Arbiter Ring would contribute but the teachers are and have always been the most respectable and conservative bodies of men and women in the country and whereas the I.L.G.W.U. has 225,000 members and Amalgamated 150,000. the Teachers have only 17,000. members out of more than a million teachers in the country so it was a miracle, a miracle I tell you.

Poor Sasha what a pity he could not have died on the barricades in Barcelona but then if he had his strength he would not have checked out so there we are. I agree with the idea you credit to Michal Cohan about Sasha's ashes and Waldheim and I suggested the same thing here but when your letter stated it would cost from 3000. to 10,000 francs it seemed hopeless.

I am in fair health and evidently look pretty well for people are telling me all the time how well I look but fatigue and world weariness that is my trouble and it is a real trouble. When I tell you that during the past three years my earnings have averaged about \$25. a month you can tell how I feel about Sasha's feelings about being a burden on others. I simply cannot find a job that is within my ability and strength ~~that~~ and the ~~unlike~~ outlook is far from good.

Write when you have time and feel like it. Love from us all.

Harry

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881023206

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 25, St. Tropez [to] Shloime [Sutton, Enfield, England] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Be

St Tropez August 25th 36.

Shloime, my Dear . My young visitors were going to the village when I wrote you last and they were in an hurry. That's why I did not go into a lengthy explanation in re the appalling trail in Russia. I am alone now and can take more time to give you my view point. It is this; I know all the men, or nearly all who are facing death in the rotten ~~xxxx~~ scheme of Stalin. I know that they are NOT counter revolutionists except in the sense that ALL of the Bolsheviks have been counter revolutionists in hitching the Revolution to the chariot wheel of the Communist State. But the accused men are no more counter revolutionary in any other sense than Stalin. ~~xxx~~ It is for this reason that I cannot believe that any one of them was in league with the Gestapo, or with any of the Nazi outfit. That they conspired to get rid of Stalin and his satelysts is probably true. It is the same story of all Court intrigues, separate gangs trying to get hold of the machinery of power. But I do not believe that it was to serve any other purpose except the hunger for power that Zinoviev and Trotsky wanted and worked for. To be sure when they were at the helm they did exactly as Stalin has since his ascendency. They exterminated their opponents as ruthlessly as he and without mercy. From that angle considered it is merely the big vermin exterminating the small. And yet it is a ghastly spectacle. More ~~tragic~~ ghastly to me than the savage attack of the Spanish Whites ~~against the~~ on the Left elements. These too do at least represent two different social interests that will never harmonise. But Stalin is exterminating his own former comrades, men who have suffered under the tsar as much as he. Men who worked together for the emancipation of the workers. They are flesh of his own flesh and blood of his own blood. Stalin's crime is therefore more heinous than that ~~of the~~ of Franco and his gang.

You may well ask why the whole cruel farce at this moment when the oppressed people in Spain are making such a ~~valiant~~ valiant fight. The answer to this is that Trotsky has gained grounds in Spain, that his comrades are fighting side by side with the revolutionary forces, naturally gaining the confidence of the masses and influence over them. Stalin could not risk seeing the ~~firm~~ Trotskyists come out on top. The fear that Trotsky himself may then become the leader in the Spanish Revolution and thus regain his old influence and prestige in Russia was too much for Stalin. Hence the need of discrediting him and all those in the least connected with him. The motivation is the same as the one that induced Hitler to enact the "purge" of Roehm and the others. Stalin needs the "pge" never mind the effect it will have on the world. Besides, he knows that he can get away with murder because the Bolshevik regime has indeed become a myth which everybody believes.

However, that is only half the reason for the so called trial and death. The other is the ever growing unrest in Russia, the ~~xxxxxx~~ daily outbreaks in every part against the ruthless regime. Naturally, Stalin needs

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[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 25, St. Tropez [to] Shloime [Sutton, Enfield, England] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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2

 Bo

an outlet for that pent up antagonism in the country. And what better method than to make it appear that the country is in danger from counter revolutionists such as the men accused? Time on end this has been used to prove that Russia is in the gravest danger from its internal enemies. That's what Lenin did with the Kronstadt sailors in 21. Then too the unrest was spreading like wild fire. So Lenin and his crew invented the story that the Kronstadt sailors are counter revolutionists, they they are being lead by White generals and that nothing will do but to exterminate them. Mark you the very sailors whom Trotsky had called "THE RED PRIDE OF THE REVOLUTION". Naturally the masses stifled their opposition and their hatred of the regime because they actually believed that the Revolution was in danger. Now too the same hideous lie ~~and counter-revolutionists~~ had to be invented to silence the discontent. And so the victims were found as so many times before and so many times to come. For, like all tyrants Stalin fears the wrath of the people, he must hold it in check by every means, the fouler the better.

Well, Stalins part is hideous enough but the yellow, cringing cowardice of the accused ne seems even worse. True methods of torture were used to wring confessions out of them. I am certain of that because I know that torture had been used in the Cheka while I was in Russia. And it had been openly justified by those at the helm of the government. But even torture does not ~~and~~ excuse such contemptible self flagellation, such sickening stunts as the men have shown at the trial. Under the tsar politicals had also been tortured but who ever heard of a whole group of people, cringing in the very dust to save their rotten necks. If there was one who broke down it was considered so rare the whole revolutionary movement could hardly explain. Of course there have been a few spies and traitors like Azev and others. But nothing like the degradation displayed at the Moscow farce. But then Russia has been turned into a people of informers and judases, at least Bolshevik Russia. One would have to despair if one did not know that that is only a small part of the Russian people, the corrupt and degraded part.

There is one thing however, we Anarchists are vindicated a thousand times over. Our position as regards power and its corrupting and disintegrating effect has been strengthened immeasurably both in Spain and in Russia, but more so in Russia and by the last events. All these people began their life with ideals, part of their lives were spent in prison and katorga for ~~their~~ their ideals. But no ~~and~~ sooner do they get power when all their past is wiped out and they become worse than those in power they overthrew. Every where the same spectacle. And it will be the same in Spain should dictatorship White or Red be established. Well, I can only repeat what I have said time on end. I will never make peace with those who stand for dictatorship. No, not even on the part of my own comrades if they should become enamored with power. Rather would I ~~follow~~ follow Alexander Berkman's example of be shot by those who want power, than forgo my passionate belief that only freedom ~~and~~ ennobles and strengthens ones character and ones usefulness. Never power and dictatorship.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881023206

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 25, St. Tropez [to] Shloime [Sutton, Enfield, England] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

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I have just written to the comrades who have invited me making another suggestion. It is to let me go to England for a few weeks first to launch a campaign for ~~the~~ the Spanish Revolution, appeal for funds, canvass such men as Bertrand Russell, Wells, Havelock Ellis and others and get out stuff the material sent me in English that I would send to the daily press thus possibly rouse publicity. When that properly starts I could join them. I will let you know directly I ~~have~~ have a reply to my letter of the 21st and today.

I hope my dear you are gaining strength daily and that you are really enjoying your leave of absence. Forthought is better than hind thought. Now is the time to replenish your vitality and your spirit. Do not miss it.

Love to Beryl. Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

870918136

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 25, St. Tropez [to] Augustin [Souchy, Barcelona] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

12280

St. Tropez August 25th 36.

Dear Augustine. I wrote you the moment I got your letter of the 18th. Naturally, the letter went to dear Therese who I am sure has lost no time in forwarding it to you. I am writing again because I have been thinking a great deal about how much I could do to help you and the other comrades of the C.N.T. and the F.A.I. in your marvellous struggle. I have come to the following conclusion. It is this.

I could go to England for a few weeks to carry out whatever mission you want to entrust to me. Either to canvass the I.L.P. and Trade Unions, have general meetings and appeals, or try to reach the Press. I am sure I can get considerable publicity in the Manchester Guardian and perhaps other of the more or less Liberal papers. I could do that easily if you would send me the material in German or French which I could translate while ~~but~~ being busy with the publicity work. You see in London I could have competent secretarial help as my typing is awfully bad. And I could make mimeographed copies of the Bulletin in English and send them out to all English speaking countries. Or I could also try to find you a publisher who would accept the book you wrote me about for publication. ~~Don't~~ Don't think me vain dear Augustine when I say I think my name would carry weight in whatever aid I would ask for the ~~heroic~~ heroic struggle of the workers. Then when this is finished I could still come to Spain and remain with you and the other comrades as long as necessary and possible. What do you think of this idea? You understand that I want only to be of the utmost help to you and the comrades. It merely occurred to me that from a practical view point it would be necessary to get at the English speaking countries not only by means of the Bulletin but through personal influence and appeal. Of course, England being nearest to hand it should be worked first and through England America and Canada.

I inclose a clipping of one of the Daily New York Times issues. You can see how favorably the man writes. I know him well and I think I could get him to write regularly about Spain if I could reach him with material and with the account of the campaign I would start in England. By the way send at once a complete set of the Bulletin in French or German to this man. His name is Simion Strunsky. Address him c/o the New York Times. Tell him I suggested this. I am writing him myself this week to ask him to do his utmost to make the real state of affairs known to America. Of course the Times has its correspondents. But Strunsky is a Socialist and he would write sympathetically and with understanding. I could reach the American public through him. And I also think I could reach the Toronto Daily Star with material. The Star has the Liberal correspondent Van Paassen whose articles in the Star are most interesting. I wonder have you met him? I rather think this paper may also take some occasional article from me. To sum up; If the comrades agree I would first go to England to start a campaign, raise money if possible and interest some publisher. That accomplished I would come to Spain and take my place indefinitely with you

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[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 25, St. Tropez [to] Augustin [Souchy, Barcelona] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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12201

2

and the others who are doing such splendid work.

There may be some expense connected with starting the campaign as I will have to take up headquarters in a hotel. But if the comrades send me credentials specifying that I have the right to raise a fund I could perhaps take out the expenses deliberately connected with my work for the Spanish Revolution from the fund, such as typing, postage printing etc. I want very little for myself, only the most necessary expenses to keep going. I am making this clear because I want the comrades to understand that I am only too anxious to give ALL MY TIME AND ENERGY TO THE REVOLUTION.

Please consider this together with the others and write me their decision. I will wait for the reply even if you have already written me in response to my letter of the 21st. I will then proceed as desired at your end. If I am to go to England be sure to send me authoritative credentials as I could achieve nothing without them.

By the way, I think I could interest a number of outstanding individuals in England such as Bertrand Russell, Wells, Havelock Ellis, Rebecca West and many more. But as I said I must be enabled to speak to them in the name of the C.N.T. and the F.A.I. And I will have to come to them with authentic material. If I were in Paris now I would translate the Bulletins I have and get them mimeographed to send out broadcast. But here I can do nothing. So hurry up and send me everything needed for the campaign I have in mind and which I have explained here as far as it is possible to do so by letter.

I have written to comrade O'Leary in Chicago a very fine Spanish comrade who knows English well. I have suggested he should go to Spain to help. I also suggested to the comrades in Chicago they should raise his fare. I am sure he could be of tremendous help were he with you. That would by no means mean that I would not go. On the contrary if O'Leary would come I could with his help get out a weekly paper in decent form. ~~The~~ The Bulletins are alright of course. But to interest the English speaking press it will be necessary to give them something printed, something impressive which only a paper can be. I take it that the C.N.T. and the F.A.I. have printing facilities. Naturally alone one cannot fill a whole paper. O'Leary would be useful in that and in many other undertakings in Barcelona. Write me your opinion about this proposition also.

Fraternal greetings to all the comrades. Tell them their courage and ~~the~~ selflessness in the struggle has put new life into all of us older comrades and ~~and~~ it has inflamed the imagination of the ~~young~~ generation of the whole world. With all my heart I wish our comrades victory over our bloodthirsty enemies.

With love to you my dear and affectionate greetings to Rudigger Santilian and his way and all those whom I have met before.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

890126011

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 25, St. Tropez [to Solo Linder?, Paris?] / Emma Goldman. — 1 p.; 30 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Solo Linder Archive.

St. TROPEZ (VAR.)

25th August 1936.

Lin

Dear Friend,

You may have read of the death of Alexander Berkman, my life-long friend and co-worker in the battle for our ideal. The last message he left speaks more forcibly than I can do about his end. It reads:-

"I don't want to live a sick man. Dependent.
Forgive me, Emmie darling. And you, too,
Emmie. Help Emmie".

It was signed "Alexander Berkman". Emmie was his companion for fourteen years.

My departed comrade had always said he would go by his own hand, if overtaken by illness that would prevent his working for his ideal, to which he had so lavishly consecrated all his life. He kept his word. After two most painful operations, after months in a French hospital, where modern ways for caring for the sick are still lacking, and after a very acute attack - one of several - on the evening of June 27th., he decided to take the final plunge. He shot himself. But his agony went on for another sixteen hours. He passed away at 4 p.m. on June 28th.

The endless struggle of life in exile, the uncertainty of his legal status in France had gradually undermined his iron constitution. Last summer, on my return from Canada, I found him very much run down. It was this, more than my own fatigue from the strenuous work in Canada, that made it impossible to begin the work I had planned and for which the Fund had been raised. My dear comrade needed care. Nothing seemed so important as that. Always most thoughtful, he urged me to take time to write. To reassure him I said it could wait until this summer. But at the end of March I was called back from England where I had toured for five months. My old pal was seriously ill, he needed me. I came, and for nearly three months I had no thought of anything else but his care. When he left the hospital he seemed to be on the way to recovery. It was a cruel awakening to find him dying when I was called back to Nice in the night of June 27th to 28th.

Forty-seven years in the life of two ordinary people is no small matter. The shock to the one who remains behind must needs be very painful indeed. Alexander Berkman's life and mine cannot be called "ordinary." For it developed into a friendship rare in our time. A friendship that never wavered, a friendship of the same dreams, the same ideals and, not the least, the same struggle for the ideal... The more staggering the blow death has dealt me. The more difficult to string together the broken threads of so wonderful a comradeship as ours.

Yet, I will, I must go on. I have an all-absorbing mission: to give to the world the personality and spirit that was Alexander Berkman, and that he had been too shy and reticent to give himself. Just now I am far from being detached or objective for this great task: my wound is still too fresh. But time heals wounds, though it leaves a scar to the very end.

I am writing you all this to explain why I will probably never write the book I had planned and why the Fund raised for that purpose had to be used for immediate and urgent needs. I am sure you will not feel I have broken faith with you.

As far as I can now plan, I intend to leave for England at the end of September, to continue the work begun last autumn. I am not hopeful of success, but I have promised to return. Next year, if nothing intervenes, I want to go back to the American Continent, to Canada, perhaps to make my "home" there. The force that always used to pull me back to Europe is no more. Alexander Berkman is at rest. My struggle goes on.

Cordially,

Emma Goldman

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207156

[Letter, 1936] Aug. 25, Bearsville [N.Y. to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Stella [Ballantine].— 2 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Bearsville, August 25th

24651

My own darling:

I returned here late Saturday and found three letters from you, with enclosures. As we have no post here Sunday, all your letters were immediately sent yesterday morning to Zubrin, Kinna, Bolton Hall, Ketha, with a note from me. I also sent them the memorial brochure which was gotten out for the Memorial meeting in N.Y. Its a good idea to send me letters to mail from here. Also why don't you just send the letters and let me make out the envelopes which will save you just that much more postage. *Forget the envelopes*
White enough for us to do.

Kour hard came a little while ago. I felt a little less sorrowful when I knew that the weekend I spent with the Rockers you were with Auntie. I am enclosing a little note for her - my gratitude to her is beyond words. Thank you for sending me her letter - one can see her great spirit and unique personality.

I have written Kodes yesterday, after the information contained in your letter. In mine from N.Y. I explained what he discovered. It was to make plain to him that Emmy can expect nothing from her people - not even so simple a thing as an affidavit. I also wrote that Teddy and I as property owners in Bearsville are only too willing to send an affidavit to the effect that Emmy can come in as our guest for six months and we will swear that she will not become a public charge. If she is German, she must apply in either Nice or Paris for a German refugee passport. If she is Austrian, it of course not so simple. I too wrote her sister two weeks ago but my letter was ignored. I told her we would be financially responsible for Emmy, the only thing we required was an affidavit from her as her sister, inviting her over here. I am writing Emmy this morning, enclosing a letter to the American consul in Nice on our stationery, which she can show him, guaranteeing her stay here.

My heart aches for you, my own darling. Please do not take momentary irritation for permanent feeling. Diaries about personal matters are stupid, anyway. How right Auntie is in the second paragraph of her letter. The mistake we make is trying to bring into harmony people we love and who may not appeal to our loved ones. Whatever caused Sasha's impatience at the moment is so trivial compared to your lifelong love and friendship and comradeship. Just as trivial as any differences we have had in the face of our undying love and devotion to each other. To whom did I turn in great crises in my life? YOU, my darling. Just as I hope I haven't been found wanting when you REALLY needed me. I hope now that Mollie and Senya are with you, you think of the important and deeper things that bound you and Sasha a lifetime together and not the petty differences that kept you apart. How grieved our boy would be about your pain if he knew.

Our blessed Koe asked about your financial affairs. He is still so weak and in such pain I told him that you were all right for the present and you were going to England, but I really wonder. If you need money, I could borrow some and send it to you

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207156

[Letter, 1936] Aug. 25, Bearsville [N.Y. to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Stella [Baltimore].— 2 p.; 28 x 21 cm.

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24652

Do let me know.

Saxe tells me Henry Alsberg has his troubles. He was on the carpet for something and nearly lost his job. Saxe didn't know the details. I think it will be a good idea if you get to Canada. I mean to begin right after the election to get after your old Committee and begin to try to get another 6 months' visa. That is, of course, if Roosevelt is elected which everyone seems to think is a foregone conclusion. Lord, I hope so, anyway. If Landon, who is a tool and a stupid one (I heard his speech over the radio last night) gets in he will be a tool for every reactionary in the country.

I got a despairing letter from Emmy today and another card which seems a little more hopeful. She realizes more than we give her credit for - her part in the whole matter. It is filled with the bitterest self-reproach for her own inadequacy in the last critical hours. It is all so heartbreaking and sad.

Last Friday Fitz lunched with me for two hours, the only time I saw her alone. She was filled with her usual sympathetic understanding and sympathy for your situation. She herself looks and feels better than I have seen her in years. She works only 39 hours a week and goes to her beloved country place Friday afternoon and remains there till Monday morning, and SHE DOES NOT HAVE TO RAISE MONEY. As usual she is the most beloved person in the whole outfit. Pauline too looks lovely and feels better. Kellie is living in a hotel in N.Y., existing somehow and having a busy social life. Living near Yonkers with Saxe, I just didn't get time to see her. Julie has a job as a designer with Bonwit, Teller on 5th Ave.

Dear Kate, she took care of my family beautifully for a week - the change and rest did me a world of good. Kate says I look different. Even my arm feels better. Oh yes, I succeeded in getting in touch with the Health Dept. and found Ruth can get her job back Sept. 1st, by only reporting for duty, no examination, nothing. She is still inert and hard to move and interested in no one, except herself and her baby.

Please give my love and appreciation to the Sandstroms. I think of them often. They have proven themselves real friends.

I need hardly assure, my darling, that anything you leave in my charge will be a sacred trust to both Saxe and me, if either of us survive you. Ian knows nothing about Kerensky roubles. German marks of the old regime are worthless. There are too many of them.

I still must write Emmy and Babs. Teddy sends you his tender love, so do my boys. Eug Kollie and Senya for me. I will write them soon. Kate sends you three her warmest love. She leaves Thursday and goes back to her job on Monday. When I see what the PA has done for Kate, for Fitz, for Cora, for hosts of my other friends, materially and spiritually I must applaud it.

I hold you close to my heart, my beloved. Yes, I had a letter from Jeanne Levy about the pamphlet. I will help all I can

Stella

The Emma Goldman Papers

880206035

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 25, Manchester [England to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Josephine Doran. — 2 p. ; 10 × 13 cm.

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The Manchester Playgoers' Club.

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SIR CEDRIC HARDWICKE

23580

25/8/36.

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Manchester

Dear Miss Goldman.
I am arranging the
syllabus for the season,
and recalling your
letter, would like to
say that if you are
organizing a lecture
tour and will be

585

880206035

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£ three guineas.

^o If you can accept this

The exact data can be merged

Calvin Rind visten

Yours Sincerely,
Josephine

Torco line

The Emma Goldman Papers

871001235

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 25, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Rose Pesotta. —
2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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SALVATORE NINFO
SAMUEL PERLMUTTER
ROSE PESOTTA
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HARRY WANDER
CHARLES S. ZIMMERMAN

INTERNATIONAL
LADIES' GARMENT WORKERS' UNION
AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR
3 WEST 16th STREET . . . NEW YORK

19804
Chicago 2-2147
2148
Cable Address
ILGWU—NEW YORK

August 25, 1936

Dearest Emma:

Although I did not write for the longest time, do not think that I forgot to write letters. I am simply always on the go and at times there is not enough time to sit down to write a private letter.

But I have been in New York on and off this summer and read every letter you wrote to Kapp and the others. I do not have to tell you the shock I had on the morning when Kapp and I had an appointment to cable money to Sasha and we were handed your telegram that he passed away... Right there and then we summoned the few remnants left and hurriedly arranged the memorial for Sasha. It was a hot evening but the speakers and comrades came to pay their last respects to their departed comrade. You are right Sasha is the one person in our movement who never had enemies, save for the common foe, of course.

I never knew your pal intimately: I met him together with you for the first time on Ellis Island one day before your deportation. I came to see Kushnarev and Fitzie came to both of you. We exchanged a few words behind the chicken wires. After that I did receive several letters from him in re: the imprisonment of Kushnarev. But somehow I felt so closely related to him that his death left a void in my heart.

Now that I am again starting out for unknown places (I am now assigned to help organize the steel workers under the auspices of the C.I.O. I shall first have to spend several weeks in Montreal with Shane he also needs assistance, before leaving I made arrangements with Max Spiegel to start on the Sasha's Memoirs. Kapp and myself etc. are the committee. The book will cost around .40 cents or a little more. It goes to press pretty soon. In order to assure it a good circulation it would be worth while to have reviewed by some prominent book reviewers and I shall see Fitzie about contacts. We will have to do modern advertisement, now that Homestead is again on the map (I was there on July 4th when the C.I.O. staged a memorial for the 1892 martyrs).

The advertisements will have to link up the present movement

The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1936 Aug. 25, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Rose Pesotta. — 2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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19805

with the period when Sasha went there. Kapp agrees with me and in a day or so we shall make definite plans and proceed with the work.

The news from Spain and the recent news from Russia knocked me out of my usual equilibrium. The fear of a dictatorship in Spain and the reality of the dictatorship in Russia leaves one to ponder what next?

In this country they are gone in for politics. The man of the hour is Roosevelt and everybody works for his reelection. The communists have a tacit understanding (from above) not to attack Roosevelt, so they spill all their venom on Landon. On Saturday they staged a peace parade with the religious sect of a Father Divine, a negro fakir, marching in their ranks with white and green banners G O D father divine. The paraders were yelling "We want democracy and U.S.S.R. has democracy" at about the same time when the press carried the news that Tomsy committed suicide and the 16 others are about to be sentenced to be shot, while the workers in all factories passed resolutions approving the action of the court. There you have real democracy!

Emma, dear please write and if I am not in town they do forward my mail, sometimes too late, but I get it. We must keep in touch with our own people now more than ever. With events changing so rapidly let us know what you are doing there. Have you any contacts with the Spanish comrades and what may we expect of this civil war? Or is it a revolution?

Here the workers are slowly moving on. The several million now on the dole (WPA jobs) are even beginning to organize. But it moves at a slow pace. Anti radical groups turn radical now, as for instance the Akron K.K.K. became now union conscious and are staunch supporters of the Labor Party movement. The students, knowing that they can no more hope for anything better than what their parents have, are organizing and honestly helping in industrial disputes. Most of them are still groping in the dark, but there is an incipient movement of intellectuals who are rapidly becoming proletarians. Unfortunately they are fed on propaganda that is part of the communists' and socialist stock. We have nothing to offer. Later on we may have a periodical, but now we can only by word of mouth carry on our propaganda, which is not much. What are the French comrades doing now?

Write who would be the best people to write reviews and where?

Greetings and best wishes to you and Emmy
Rose Pesotta

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26. 8 '36

Dear Mr. Goldman.

I just received your card and this morning I got only the explaining letters from my wife. My men to whom I gave 200 \$ for game, to take out of their way could not go up even quite near our place, as they said, because having a hard time to cut across rocks were not allowed. So they returned and went back to the main road near Ching. As continues their way to Cuzco.

I wrote back to my wife to arrange for a lighter breakfast to be sent from Cuyah to H. Tropey in order to get the load.

I am very sorry to hear that you might be obliged to leave us in a hurry. There are facts again -

Generally I get son. bills paid in the beginning of the month as I send my bills at the end. So I expect to forward you the balance about the 4th or 5th of August. Yesterday I sent Emma with a letter to Nice where she had information that Dr Pratt was not on his yearly holiday as usual. But the father was away and

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[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 25, Vence [France to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / R. D'Eck. - 2 p.; 22 x 19 cm.

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Dr. Prat junior, who was there is not the
sufficient surgeon, to whom I could confide
Emma. Dr. Prat senior being expected in Nice
on the 28th of this month Emma will come
with her day 10.30 and see him.
Personally, I do not think that there is a
hurry to operate. I am even inclined to think
that she could do without. Any how there
is no danger at all for her life.
If Dr. Prat tells us that something might
happen unexpectedly I think that he says so
being very anxious to add an interesting
operation to others he should like to publish.
I will write another letter to Dr. Prat junior,
giving my honest opinion about Emma and
her case. He is not the man to operate if not
absolutely necessary.
I could obtain from Dr. Prat to take 1000 fr
instead of 5 or 6000 this habitual fee for a
rather difficult and not unusual laparotomy.
Then the clinic would be (with salubrious
drugs, injections and so on) 80 or 100 fr a day
for three weeks at least.
Admitted in the Nice Hospital Pasteur it
would cost about 40 fr a day and perhaps
a slight indemnity for the operation.
All this in my opinion is not necessary
if Emma remaining nervous and spas-
modical could only submit to a dull
but unavoidable suffering. In other sur-
roundings with her in 2 street, in another
country, only work and perhaps some man
in front of her should be liable to forget
a great deal about her own case and suffering.
There is no reason to use the word desperate
for her case. As long as I will get Dr. Prat's
personal opinion I will let you know

confidential copy
This copy is mostly from my notebook
P.D.E.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 26, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 21 x 17 cm.

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St. Tropez Var August 26th 36.

Stella my Dear. It is 10 30 P.M. Thursday. I have had a hard day doing so many things to liquidate my house, cooking and writing letters. To morrow Senia Mollie and I are going to St Raphael to meet Michael, his family and Emy. So I had to get everything ready as we are starting out early. Besides, I want my letters to go via the Berengaria Saturday. All this by way of explanation why I cannot write you much. I am really dead tired. But I do not want a fast sailing to pass without sending you a line.

I hope you have had a real holiday these two weeks. I know you visited Rudolf and Milly for a day. Mollie heard from Milly and she wrote that they were so glad to have had you even if it was only for a day. I wonder how you found Moe. The other day I had a telephone call from Paris. The operator said it was a Mme Freda Dupond. Of course I knew no such person. But it occurred to me it must be Freda Diamond. Sure enough it was her. She told me Moe was doing remarkably well. And Babsies letter which reached me to day very fast ^{at} ~~that~~. I am so relieved. I know I will feel even more encouraged when I receive your report.

Mollie and Senia came a week ago yesterday. Mollie has already improved considerably. Senia, poor dear developed an ulcerated tooth just three days before his vacance began. It was pulled, But the condition is not improved, he is in great pain and he sleeps badly. Still I do not think it gives cause for alarm. Except that dear Senia is being robbed of his precious time for his holiday. I hope he will feel better soon. They are both rare creatures. So gentle, so understanding, so soothing after all the pain and sorrow.

Emy seems to have had another attack. She called me up Sunday to say she would absolutely have her operation in Nice, she cannot wait any longer. Fortunately the surgeon she was to see is away on his

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vacances. ^{He} will not be back until Oct. She is always rushing for operations when she suffers her attacks. I will see her tomorrow. Perhaps I can persuade her to hold out. If only I could muster up faith in the operation. Every physician she has ever consulted was opposed to one. They all said her malady is of the nerves and not the stomach. But whatever it is she suffers. The only thing is this, if she will insist on an operation and it will do her ~~any~~ good there will not be the slightest need to go to A. I doubt very much whether E. will adjust herself to the life in A. a worker in whatever profession or trade leads. The rush, the hurry the lack of cafes and the easy go lucky mode of existence. Besides, if she should improve which I hope with all my heart—she might just as well remain in France. She will eventually find something to do. And Modest will send her something occasionally, so would Kapp I am sure. However, one can suggest nothing to Emmy until she frees herself of the idea fixe of an operation.

I will also see Michael. For I must get him to promise that he will take my place with Emmy when I leave for Spain. I cannot even tell her in advance. She talks much and to everybody. And I certainly do not want the press to learn of my going before I am there. I know she will condemn me terribly when she learns of my departure. But I mean to leave a letter for her with Michael to explain. Besides, I could do nothing more than I have. Modest is on the job for an affidavit. Chapiro and Volin are working on a passport and Kapp will raise some money when people begin coming back from their vacations. I have organized all that. And there is nothing else I could do. In any event I cannot let anything deter me from following the call of the comrades in Barcelona. Sasha would have been the first to resent such an idea. And I myself can permit no one to stand in the way, least of all a relationship that has no depth. I am on pins and needles waiting for an answer of my letter I wrote Souchy the 21st. I also sent one to Fredrica Monson and another one to Souchy yesterday.

Meanwhile I have a million things to do. The house has to be cleared of all our possessions because it has been put up for sale. ~~Two~~ parties have already been here, enchanted by the view. But they wanted a garage and the price was too high. I asked for 20,000 francs for Steine and my terrain. It will be difficult I fear to find a buyer for that. Well, it will have to go for less. But not very much less I can tell you. I am lucky to have met two Italian comrades here friends of May. They are helping with the packing of the books and MSS. I could not let Mollie and Senia do it. Tuesday I hope to go to the Notaire to write out the Will. I will send you all personal instructions

The Emma Goldman Papers

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when that is done. I want to leave everything in complete order. ~~San~~ Sandstrom does not seem too elated to act as my representative with the agents and the Notaire. I ~~am~~ I may ask Honore to do it. She has just come out from Spain. She is coming over from Nice Sunday so I will talk to her about everything. It means so much work dearest to break up a place where one has lived off and on ten years. And it is so very ~~plea~~ ^{plea}ful to have to give up Bon Esprit. But it cannot be helped.

Just as soon as Senia feels better he will pack the stamps and send them off. I had written Arthur about them weeks ago, yesterday I had a reply that he knows a lot of stamp collectors he could approach. I am writing him that Ian has undertaken to ~~look~~ look after them. But ~~he~~ if he can make suggestions I will be very glad, ~~xx~~ I would not like to hurt Arthur. ^{He} has always been so splendid.

I must close dearest. I can hardly keep my eyes open. Next week more.

Love to the family, to Kate and lots of it to you. I must write Angelica again soon. I wonder how she is. ^{mmm}

Kollie and Jenni send their love. Kollie expects to write you soon.

You know my stand to the whole Moscow outfit past or present. And yet I was ill all day when I read that Stalin had actually ordered the killing of the 16th men. Of course I am convinced that he has really sealed his own death warrant, morally and physical. What a farce and how blind people still are in relation to the regime. I inclose a letter I wrote Sutton in answer to some of his questions. Poor man he is all puzzled over the enormity of the ~~crime~~ crime against the old guard of the Bolshevik party.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 1936 Aug. 26, St. Tropez to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y. (fragment, enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 21 x 17 cm.

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St Tropez August 25th 36.

My dear S. My young visitors were in a hurry to go down the village so I could not reply to your letter asking to throw light on the horribly ~~black~~ black affair going on in Moscow, the so-called trial of the old Bolshevik guard. To-day I have more time, I therefore want to write you about the matter.

I happen to know most of them accused, and I can assure you that they are not counter revolutionists. Nor is it possible that they should have had dealings with the Gestapo. True, I have always maintained that the real counter revolutionists are the Bolsheviks themselves because they more than the interventionists and the real enemies of the Revolution they have crushed. From this angle Sinoviev and his comrades are as much counter revolutionist as Stalin and his crew. But they certainly are not that as charged by their accusers. It is too preposterous to believe this charge for one single moment.

That they have conspired to get rid of Stalin and his satellites is probably true. Their conspiracy was of the same nature as any court intrigue that transpired in history time on end. But I am certain it was to serve no other purpose, none of the enemies of Russia, except their own hunger for power. They wanted to get rid of Stalin because they were so damned sure they ~~they~~ would rule Russia wiser and better. In other words the lust for power motivated them as it motivates Stalin. To be sure when they were at the helm they did exactly as Stalin with their opponents. ~~They exterminated the~~ Even under Lenin, with his knowledge and consent the Kronstadt sailors were exterminated because Lenin saw in their protest a menace to his power. They exterminated fourteen thousand men women and children ruthlessly and without mercy. So the re is nothing new in the method the present ruler of Russia is using. It is a repetition of the ~~same~~ large vamin devouring the small.

And yet it is a ghastly ~~affair~~ thing to happen after 19 years of rule of the Bolsheviks. More ghastly I think than the last-rally attack of the Spanish hitlers on the heroic masses. There two worlds are confronting each other, two worlds of ideas, and aims. But Sinoviev, and the rest and Stalin are brothers of yesterday. Men who have originated the Bolshevik party, who have endured persecutions, Siberia, Intorpo and every imaginable privations. Men who have helped to ~~bring~~ bring the Revolution in Russia. In other words Sinoviev ~~and~~ ~~his~~ ~~men~~ and their fellow prisoners are flesh and blood of Staline. His crime is therefore more heinous than Francos and his gang.

You may well ask why this whole cruel spectacle at this time when the masses in Spain are fighting for their lives and their ideals of freedom? There are several reasons for that. First of all it is because the Trotskyists have gained considerable strength in some part of Spain and they are playing a considerable role. Stalin could not risk that they should come out on top which of course would ~~be~~ mean Trotsky's leadership in case of a victory ~~over~~ over the reactionary forces. That would of course also have revived Trotsky's influence and prestige in Russia, hence the need of discrediting.

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him and all those closely connected with him. The motivation is the same that made Hitler undertake the "purge". Stalin also needs a purge never mind what effect it will have on the world and how it will rebound on him. He evidently thinks he can get away with every kind of murder, for do not many believe in the infallibility of this Pope in the Communist hierarchy. Nothing works so well as a myth.

That is however only one reason for the extermination of ~~anarchists~~ Stalin's crocodile comrades. The other is the ever growing unrest in Russia, the daily outbreaks against the ruthless machine. Naturally, Stalin needs an outlet for the pent up feelings of the masses, the so called Constitution is to serve as the bait, and the circus performance of the trial is another. It is to make the workers think that Russia is in danger from the indicted men. To paint them as black as ~~ink~~ coal that they may the easier be disposed of. In that Stalin is merely following his teacher Lenin who in 1921 performed the same trick. He too proclaimed that the Kronstadt sailors were counter revolutionists and had to be exterminated. Ironically enough the very men now to be done away with were in charge of the wholesale shooting of the sailors, Bogayev, Voznesensky, Alimov and some others.

Well Stalin's part is hideous enough but the cringing cowardly stand of the accused is more so. No doubt they have been tortured and their confession wrung from them by fiendish means. Torture in the USSR was a daily occurrence when the people in Russia. It has been perfected to an art since. Not merely were the 16 men tortured but their confessions and their speeches were prepared for them. No doubt that they were promised that their lives will be spared. These cowards will find that there is no promise the Stalin regime will feel bound to keep. They themselves never kept a promise. They will be shot in spite of their cringing self accusation, but it is a commentary on the annihilation of the old guard the Soviet regime has reinforced. Their yellow stand, their Jewish betrayal of their own comrades is like ~~anything~~ that had ever happened under this star. Yes, there were occasional spies, now and then many lesser ones, but the horrible betrayal of the Dimitrievs and their followers is unique in the history of revolutionists. It is more than disgraceful, and that is more it will not save them.

There is one bright ray in the darkest of recent history it is the vindication of the anarchists. Our position as regards power and dictatorship has been strengthened by the events in Russia. All the people in the dock began their lives with an ideal for which they had suffered prison, exile, Katanga. No sooner did they ascend to power their past was wiped out and they became as savage in the persecution of their opponents as the enemies they came to destroy. For nothing so corrupts and integrates as power. Well, I hope fervently that my comrades in Spain may never obtain power. If they do I shall be the first to go my way, or lose my life rather than take my place snugly in some niche for well I know that the best and most sincere of ~~men~~ fall into the trap of power by what ever color it goes or whatever political scheme it fosters.

Since his was written Stalin's orders were carried out. Sixteen of the old Bolshevik guards, the very flower and light ray of the party have been shot. It is too horrible to even think of the brutal deed.

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[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 26, St. Tropez [to Rudolf and] Milly [Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].— 3 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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St Tropez August 26th 36.

Roc

My very dears. It was good to hear from you darling Milly especially as I was ~~growing~~ growing uneasy about your silence. I was particularly anxious about the expiration of your stay in the States. That was somewhat appeased by a letter from Desser wherein he told me you had been promised 6 years extension. Somehow our people never get anything right for, it is certainly a horse of another color to have the extension depend on the renewal of your passports from Germany and a straight permission to remain. The Wash. authorities are greater idiots than I even thought them to be to expect that your passports will be renewed by the "grace" of Hitler. I cannot believe though that they will make you leave when they will be made to realize that you have no place to go. Anyhow I wish fervently that you may not have trouble in obtaining the extension.

Our poor beloved Sasha, not only did he get a years extension without even asking for it but the order of his deportation was to be lifted altogether. The man now in charge of the secretarship of the foreign office in France used to be the sect. of Torres, M. Blumel and it was he who told Sania he would rescind the deportation order. Wasn't it just like fate to strike Sashe down just when he could have continued in France in peace? And then, the present events in Spain. True Sasha would not have been able to go there, certainly not for some months. But he could have helped with his pen. And how he would have rejoiced to do so. Oh, it is all so senseless, so cruel, so terribly sad. ~~xxxxx~~ I tell you my darlings the more I brooded over ~~the~~ the blind forces that struck our Sasha down the more unbearable life became. Until the 21st of this month I could not pull myself together. Life seemed too futile, too empty to go on. ~~There was only one thing I clung to and that was the hope that I may get to Spain. I had no idea how, and I feared I might only become a burden not knowing the language. Yet I yearned terribly to become a part of the wonderful events, an active part. And what do you suppose, my own beloved friends? On the 21st I received a letter from Souchy in the name of the C.N.T. and the F.A.I. to come to Barcelona to help the comrades with an English bulletin and other work. My heart jumped to my throat. By the way, Souchy went to Spain before the 19th of July not expecting the outbreak. He has been there ever since except for ten days back in Paris sent as a delegate by the C.N.T. and the F.A.I. to canvass the C.G.T. and other bodies. Whatever may have been the mistakes of Souchy in Germany, or his silly acts he has amply made up for them by the splendid work he has been doing in Spain. I cannot tell you how very glad I am that I never lost faith in him much as I deprecated some of the things he did or said.~~

Anyhow, Souchy writes that the comrades in Barcelona want me to come to them. They ~~are~~ need someone who would go to England to rouse interest there, raise moral and ~~financial~~ financial support and mainly to counteract the lies and misrepresentations in the daily press about our people. I replied at once that I am entirely at the disposition of the C.N.T. and the F.A.I. either to go to England to start a campaign there and then come to Barcelona, or come to B. right away. I wrote this to Souchy that he may put it up to the comrades. And I also wrote a ~~letter~~ letter to Fredrica Monsoni who is speaking at a mass meeting in Paris to day. Directly I hear from them I will do what they want.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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2.

Roc

I feel certain you will believe me my dears when I tell you that the call from Spain saved my life. The loss of Sasha was like a black pall. It held me in a vise and no matter how I reasoned about his end and his loss I came back to the same dead point. ~~that~~ the futility and untimeliness of his death, and the emptiness it has left in my life. I really believe if the misery and the regrets had gone on much longer it would have driven me to the same end. But Souchys letter lifted the pall from my aching heart and cleared the atmosphere as with magic hand. It made me see that I can still be of help, still do what I had longed to do, take my place with comrades in the revolutionary battle. Oh, the relief, the new hope, the new ~~apex~~ way out. Do not think that I no longer think of Sasha, or his end. That will never be. But I know that I am acting in his spirit, indeed as he would have wanted me to do, and as he himself would have acted had he lived a little longer ~~by~~ ~~fix~~ by responding to the wonderful call of our comrades. I am going, my darlings. I am going cost what may.

The one thing that worries me greatly is Emmy. I cannot begin to tell you how very helpless she has become. She was getting along for a bit. This week she had another attack. She called me up from Venice to say that she cannot stand it any longer and would be operated in Nice. I am meeting her tomorrow in St Raphael. No use for her coming here she will only collapse and become worse. I have tried so hard to make her see that she must wait until she gets to the States. Of course that may take a long time. Sania and Volin are working on a passport for her. They could get one for her to go to Czechoslovakia which she at first intended to do. Now she absolutely refuses to go to her mother. Anyhow, she had promised me to wait. Now she is again at the beginning. Frankly I don't know what to do. She had to take a small room for herself in Venice. Michael Cohn is there with his new family. He is paying for the room and she eats with them. He may remain there all winter. That would relieve me greatly because E. would not be alone. The poor kid never understood Sashas world while he was alive and now she finds that she does not belong in ~~any~~ any other world. It is a terrible situation. In any event, I cannot permit this to stand in the way of my going to Spain. Nothing on earth can stop me from that. I will therefore have to leave Emmy with Michael. It will not be a question of money because Kapp promised faithfully to raise some for her, in fact also for the publication of Sashas most important writings ~~its~~ merely that E. cannot be alone. She needs somebody to lean on. At least while she feels so badly. Will she ever get well? I doubt it very much. I do not think an operation will help her. I have always maintained and so has every physician we consulted that her malady is of the mind. It is hysterical. But whatever it is she suffers greatly when the attacks seize her. Its all so pathetic and sad. Well, I will see her tomorrow. Of course I cannot tell her about my going to Spain. Not until I am there. She talks too much and with every Tom Dick and Harry. I certainly do not want the news papers to get hold of my going to Spain in advance.

Our beloved kids Mollie and Senia are with me. They are so soothing, like balm to an open wound. Mollitchak seems to feel a little better. Senia looks like hell. Poor kid, just before he left Paris he developed an abscess on the tooth. It was pulled but the infection is still in his mouth and he suffers greatly. I hope he will find relief soon. Else his vacation will be ruined. And he needs a rest desperately. He is so thin and worn. They are great children both

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The Emma Goldman Papers

891109062

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3

Roc

of them, so large, so understanding such loving souls. They have brought me solace and harmony. You know how rare such things are.

I have put up Bon Esprit for sale. It was a frightful wrench to do so. But even if I were not going to Spain I should have been forced to take leave of it. Actually it has lost its meaning to me without Sasha. Only the agony remained of how he adored Bon Esprit, how he loved to work in the garden, how much good it did him. And how little he was permitted to enjoy the place in peace. And so it is best to make an end. I am afraid though I will get little for it. Well, if I cannot get a decent price I will lock it up. Perhaps in a year it will bring more. I will see. Meanwhile I have the awful job of clearing everything out of the house and the place. My Library, Sasha's books, all our MSS and correspondence. In my misfortune I still have luck. Through May whom you will remember, and awfully good comrade I met two Italian comrades who live here. They are helping Senia and me to liquidate everything. But you can imagine the pain I feel over it all. I wonder how much more one will yet have to suffer.

My darlings, You can still write me here if you do so right away. When I leave I will have my mail forwarded to Mollie, she will act as my go-between because she knows the French comrade who goes back and forth to Spain. So I will be able to keep in touch with ~~you and you with me~~. Before I leave I mean to prepare a statement, copy of which will be sent to you. I want it clearly understood that I will never have any truck with the murderous Moscow gang or their satellites. Now, after the frightful blood purge less than ever. I think it and always did a great mistake of our comrades any where to unite with them. But that is their affair. I am going to Spain to help the C.N.T. and the F.A.I. in their heroic struggle. I realize that armed defense is imperative against the armed attack of the black forces. But I am much more interested in the constructive work our comrade in Catalonia are doing, the socializing of the land, the organization of the industries. They may not be permitted to do so for long. But if they should be defeated they will yet have shown the first example in history how Revolutions should be made. And that is certainly a marvelous gain for our ideas and our movement. That's why I am going and am willing and ready to lie down my life with them if necessary. I will elaborate on that in my statement so it can be given to the press, our own and the general news papers and my friends.

Inclosed is a copy of a letter I have written to Sutton in answer to his asking for light on the ghastly picture in Russia. ~~that is~~ What a horrible end to those who once began their lives with a burning ideal, and what an end too, to that modern Torquemado Stalin. For it is certain that the horrible ~~crime~~ extermination of his erstwhile comrades ~~will~~ has sealed his own death sentence though it may take long to carry it out.

I embrace you both with deep love. Emma

Mollie got your letter to day Milly darling. She and Senia send their love. She will write you soon.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010154

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 26, St. Tropez [to Rudolf and] Milly [Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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25027

St Tropez August 26th 36.

My very Dear. It was good to hear from you darling Milly especially as I was ~~growing~~ growing uneasy about your silence. I was particularly anxious about the expiration of your stay in the States. That was somewhat appeased by a letter from Desser wherein he told me you had been promised a years extention. Somehow our people never get anything right for, it is certainly a horse of another color to have the extention depend on the renewal of your passports from Germany and a straight permission to remain. The Wash authorities are greater idiots than I even thought them to be to expect that your passports will be renewed by the "grace" of Hitler. I cannot believe though that they will make you leave when they will be made to realize that you have no place to go. Anyhow I wish fervently that you may not have trouble in obtaining the extention.

Our poor beloved Sasha, not only did he get a years extention without even asking for it but the order of his deportation was to be lifted altogether. The man now in charge of the secret arship of the foreign office in France used to be the sect. of Torress M. Blumel and it was he who told Sania he would recind the deportation order. Wasn't it just like fate to strike Sasha down just when he could have continued in France in peace? And then, the present events in Spain. True Sasha would not have been able to go there, certainly not for some months. But he could have helped with his pen. And how he would have rejoiced to do so. Oh, it is all so senseless, so cruel, so terribly sad. ~~xxxx~~ I tell you my darlings the more I brooded over ~~thax~~ the blind forces that struck our Sasha down the more unbearable life became. Until the 21st of this month I could not pull myself together. Life seemed too futile, too empty to go on. ~~There was only one thing I clung to and that was the hope that I may get to Spain. I had no idea how, and I feared I might only become a burden now knowing the language. Yet I yearned terribly to become a part of the wondetful events, an active part. And what do you suppose my own beloved friends? On the 21st I recived a letter from Souchy in the name of the C.N.T. and the F.A.I. to come to Barcelona to help the comrades with an Ebglish bulletin and other work. My heart jumped to my throat. By tho way, Souchy went to Spain before the 19th of July not expecting the outbreak. He has been there ever since except for ten days back in Paris sent as a delegate by the C.N.T. and the F.A.I. to canvass the C.G.T. and other bodies. Whatever may have been the mistakes of Souchy in Germany, or his silly acts he has amply made up for them by the splendid work he has been doing in Spain. I cannot tell yxx how very glad I am that I never lost faith in him much as I deprecated some of the things he did or said.~~

Anyhow, Souchy writes that the comrades in Barcelona want me to come to them. They are need someone who would go to England to rouse inter at there, raise moral and ~~financial~~ financial support and mainly to counteract the lies and misrepresentations in the daily press about our people. I replied at once that I am entirely at the disposition of the C.N.T. and the F.A.I. either to go to England to start a campaign there and then come to Barcelona, or come to B. right away. I wrote this to Souchy that he may put it up to the comrades. And I also wrote a lter to Fredrica Monsoni who is speaking at a mass meeting in Paris to day. Directly I hear from them I will do what they want.

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2.

I feel certain you will believe me my dears when I tell you that the 1 from Spain saved my life. The loss of Sasha was like a black pall held me in a vise and no matter how I reasoned about his end and his as I came back to the same dead point. ~~that~~ the futility and untimeliness of his death and the meptyness it has left in my life. I really believe if the misery and the regrets had gone on much longer it would have driven me to the same end. But Souchys letter lifted the pall from my aching heart and cleared the atmosphere as with magic hand. made me see that I can still be of help, still do what I had longed to do, take my place with comrades in the revolutionary battle. Oh, the dear, the new hope, the new ~~aspiration~~ way out. Do not think that I no longer think of Sasha, or his end. That will never be. But I know that I am acting in his spirit, indeed as he would have wanted me to do and as he himself would have acted had he lived a little longer by responding to the wonderful call of our comrades. I am going, my darlings. I am going cost what may.

The one thing that worries me greatly is Emmy. I cannot begin to tell you how very helpless she has become. She was getting along for a bit. This week she had another attack. She called me up from Venice to say that she cannot stand it any longer and would be operated in Nice. I am meeting her tomorrow in St Raphael. No use for her coming here she will only collapse and become worse. I have tried so hard to make her see that she must wait until she gets to the States. Of course that may take a long time. Sania and Volin are working on a passport for her. They could get one for her to go to Czechoslovakia which she at first intended to do. Now she absolutely refuses to go to her mother. Anyhow she had promised me to wait. Now she is again at the beginning. Frankly I don't know what to do. She had to take a small room for herself in Venice. Michael Cohn is there with his new family. He is paying for the room and she eats with them. He may remain there all winter. That would relieve me greatly because E. would not be alone. The poor kid never understood Sashas world while he was alive and now she finds that she does not belong in ~~any~~ any other world. It is a terrible situation. In any event I cannot permit this to stand in the way of my going to Spain. Nothing on earth can stop me from that. I will therefore have to leave Emmy with Michael. It will not be a question of money because Kapp promised faithfully to raise some for her, in fact also for the publication of Sashas most important writings. It is merely that E. cannot be alone. She needs somebody to lean on. At least while she feels so badly. Will she ever get well? I doubt it very much. I do not think an operation will help her. I have always maintained and so has every physician we consulted that her malady is of the mind. It is hysterical. But whatever it is she suffers greatly when the attacks seize her. Its all so pathetic and sad. Well, I will see her tomorrow. Of course I cannot tell her about my going to Spain. Not until I am there. She talks too much and with every Tom Dick and Harry. I certainly do not want the news papers to get hold of my going to Spain in advance.

Our beloved kids Mollie and Senia are with me. They are so soothing, like balm to an open wound. Mollitchak seems to feel a little better. Senia looks like hell. Poor kid just before he left Paris he developed an abscess on the tooth. It was pulled but the infection is still in his mouth and he suffers greatly. I hope he will find relief soon. Else his vacation will be ruined. And he needs a rest desperately. He is so thin and worn. They are great children both

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3

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I embrace you both with deep love.

Mollie got your letter to say Milly darling. She and Senia send their love. She will write you soon.

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881010061

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 26, St. Tropez [to] Babsie [Goldman, Northport, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 30 x 23 cm.

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24865

St Tropez August 26th 36.

Babsie, darling Sister. When Freda Dmond ~~called~~ called me up to say that you had taken offense at my letter and that you had gotten the impression I wish to teach you your ways and manners I really did not know what ~~you~~ she was talking about. But to day your letter came. I must say I was astounded at its tone and content. I can explain the wrong impression you received of what I wrote you in re your ill feeling about Saxe and Stella only by your bruised and lacerated state of mind from all the suffering you had gone through. Else you would not have gotten ~~such~~ such an impression. Why darling, if I had really thought that you were at fault in any way, or deliberately keeping Stella and Saxe from Moe's bedside I would not have written you about it. Certainly not while Moe's life was hanging in the balance and you were so worried and distressed. Besides, I assure you that Saxe had never at any time written me about the situation. Never at any time had he complained about any thing in his relation with Moe or you. True Stella wrote me that she had the impression that you did not want her to see Moe while he was in the Huntington Hospital. But she did not do so in the form of a complaint. She merely gave me her impression. What was there wrong in doing that? After all Stella writes me everything about her own life. Why should she not be frank in writing me her reactions? It was never meant as bitterness against you or complaint. Please believe me.

As to my being influenced, Babsie, my dearest own how can you or Moe think such a thing? Was I influenced when you wrote me that bitter letter about Stella and Saxe, in fact the whole family while I was in Canada? Did I show even the least resentment? I tried to understand the reason for Stella's seeming indifference. I tried to explain to you that Stella living in Bearsville in the severe winter of that climate and having three people to look after could not find it easy to get away. On the other hand Saxe working as he does, in the office during the day, ghosting during the evenings and week ends also could not get away easily. And as long as Moe was getting along fairly well and could even get to New York it was natural that Saxe should have thought he was not needed. But nothing will make me believe that the kids were indifferent or merely dramatised their love for Moe. I cannot believe that any more than anybody could make me believe that you can be vindictive. Not that anyone ever tried. It is only that I want you to know that my faith in those I love cannot be shaken so easily. I am not the kind who listens to such things or reacts to them. I love you and have ever since I first met you in Toronto. No one and nothing could have the slightest effect in changing that love or my faith in you. So it is childish to say I was influenced. On the other hand I know Stella's feeling for Moe and you. And I am equally convinced that you and Moe are wrong to assume that it is not genuine. For the rest, you and I have suffered too much lately, in addition are the events in Spain which mean the life and death of millions of the workers and the complete annihilation of victory of ~~the~~ whatever libertarians regants left in the world. How trivial are such family misunderstandings. Besides, I have never mixed in such things and I cannot now. I can only repeat that Saxe and Stella love Moe and love you, never mind if they come every day or once a year. I am sure you would agree with me if you could read the letters of anxiety Stella wrote me from the moment Moe took ill May 11th. And I can also repeat that I believe in you with all my heart. If that is not enough I am sorry. One thing is certain I will never again refer to the family, or try to "teach you ~~you~~ a new way of life".

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That you easily misunderstand or misinterpret my meaning you have shown by saying that you do not want me to sell my place for Moe's or your sake. Dear heart, I never suggested that though if it were absolutely necessary I would do that gladly. What I wrote you however was that I will have to sell my place as it has lost its meaning to me. And as I shall probably have to settle in Canada I would have to dispose of the house. There was no escape. I did add that if I could get a loan in America I would pay it back the moment the place is sold. Darling that would be the least I can and should do for the brother I have loved all my life more than many mothers love their children. Sure I know that you can work and how willing you are to work. That is not the question. It is that I would give anything to be able to be of help to Moe and you in your hours of need. You can not prevent that can you kid? Well, the place is in the hands of agent. ~~But I don't know~~ And whenever it is sold I will send some money. In the last analysis it will only be returning what you and Moe have given me. I rather think it sad that we should argue the matter. You and Moe supported me for two years. You gave me money when we met in Chicago and St Louis. Surely you would not deprive me of the joy to do the same. I only wish I had it now. But perhaps "luck" will come my way and with it a buyer who will not want the house for nothing.

As to asking Paul Robeson for a loan. No, I could not do it. I am not sufficiently intimate with him to do so. Perhaps if everything did not pass through his wife's hands or I were in London and could get him alone. But at a distance and by letter it is impossible. How very much like Bessie to wash her hands of an unpleasant job.

Please, please Babsie darling do not misunderstand so easily. No one wants to impose anything on you, I least of all. Believe your old sister that all I care about is your and Moe's health and your happiness. May both be fulfilled soon.

I take you to my aching heart and my own beloved brother.

With abiding and deep love.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010168

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 26, St. Tropez [to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 29 x 23 cm.

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21061

St. Tropez, France August 26th 36.

Dear Modest, Yesterday I was at Benard, the Notaire who has everything in me your and my place. Once more I realized the awful red tape in this country over every little thing. To begin with, Benard is waiting for your letter that is to instruct him that ~~he~~ I have the right to sell your terrain. Then the power of attorney that you are working on as you wrote me in your last letter. I am sorry to pester you. But unless I get it as soon as possible the Notaire and the agents will not be able to proceed with the sale should anyone come along.

Secondly you will have to write me how much you want for your part. I know you have written me about it. But that is not enough. You will have to write it to me in a sort of official way. Because we are both likely to lose a lot unless you specify your part. Now I am asking ~~for my part~~ 90,000 francs for both places. We will never get it I fear. I have given this price because Bon Esprit actually cost me 100,000 counting ~~my~~ sales tax and interest. You have paid 20,000 together 120,000. If I should get ninety thousand for both it will mean a loss to me of twenty thousand and you ten thousand francs. That does not include the expence of improvements, electricity, paving the garden new moteur and what not. That of course does not concern the buyer. What is important is that ~~you~~ if you give as your share more than you have the "legal" amount Benard has ~~in his books~~ on his books there will be complications. Or if you should state that you have arranged the sharing with me. In France each sticks too much to his possession and trusts not even his nearest and dearest. So you will have to specify the amount at least in writing to Benard. Now it happens that Bernard has your purchase down as 4000 francs. That was to save you paying the exorbitant taxes to the government. Will you write Benard that this is what you will accept accordind to the amount paid for both places. Naturally, if

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18042
We can then settle the matter by having the place put in to a more equitable arrangement. I may have to let it go for a very much less than the price I have in mind. It is without water and without my place yours

would have very little value, it being without water. But what ever I will realize you can I hope trust me not take advantage of your absence.

The fact is I too will probably not be long enough here to wait for the sales. I include a letter I have written Jeanne Every. You will see that I have been invited to come to Spain and that I have accepted the invitation. I am waiting for definite directions from Barcelona whether to come there or first go to England. In as much as that may be any day now I will have to give Sandstrom power of attorney to act for both of us. That ~~means~~ means the money for the place will be paid him and he will send it to me or to my bank in Paris. Should anything happen to me while in Spain Saxe and Stella will act for me. You see I made a will while I was in Canada leaving everything to Sasha. Now I must make a new will. I am going to leave everything, (precious little it is in worldly goods) to Stella and Saxe, that will include all Sashes and my writing and correspondence as well as money etc. And I will write them both before I go to Spain the instruction what they are to do about everything. Naturally, I will also direct them to give you your share for your place. I hope I have made myself clear dear Modest and that you will lose no time in writing Bernard and sending the power of attorney.

I am to see Mary tomorrow in St Raphael. She is under another spell and is talking about having an operation in Nice. I have tried to dissuade her, begged to hold out until she can get to the States. But when she is stricken there is no use talking her. The only one who could do it was Sasha, and he poor soul did not succeed very much. However

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Go right on about the affidavit. Mary feel better and be willing to wait with her operation. In that case she will go to A. That is if she will get a visa. You know how difficult that is.

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Secretaria

**[ASA]E DEL RELOJ, 2, 2.º
BARCELONA**

Paris, den 28. August 1936

Liebe Emma!

Frederico Fontenay hat nicht hierher. In ihrer Stelle kam Genosse David Intana, der Sekretär der CNT von Madrid. Heute früh ist er wieder weiter gefahren. Ich hatte die Pflicht, auf der Leise von Barcelona nach Paris einen Brief nach St. Tropes zu schreiben, die Zeit man-
telte mir leider.

Ich bin mit Ihrem Brief einverstanden. Die Genossen ~~in~~ in Spanien sind es auch. Ich habe mit dem ~~General~~ Sekretär des Nationalkomitees, ~~Stalin~~, gesprochen. Er ist ebenfalls vollkommen einverstanden mit dem Brief. Ich habe auch eine ich von Barcelona fortfuhr, habe ich die Genossen unterrichtet von meinem Schreiben an Sie. Und die Genossen in Barcelona waren begeistert davon. Also: Sie haben vollständig Recht und Sie sind in jeder Beziehung autorisiert für unsere Bewegung in ~~der~~ England und im Namen der FAI und der CNT alles zu tun, was Sie für gut und notwendig halten.

Schreiben Sie bitte an das Comité Nacional und Comité Regional Madrid und gleichzeitig an das Comité Peninsula de la Paz der Natur eines Vertes für Ihr Credential wie Sie es haben wollen. Ich wird es Ihnen in Bezug der von Ihnen gewünschten Form senden.

Don B. I. adreçador, Sie. Mit. an Comité Regional de Catalunya
donde. 217. 9 de 71 - 111, Vía Layetana 28 - 64 Barcelona

Ich sende Ihnen ein vorläufiges Konzept. Wenn Sie dann das ordentliche und Bessere erhalten, können Sie dieses vernichten.

Morgen früh reise ich über Holland nach Skandinavien. Auf dem Rückwege reise ich über London. Dort werde ich einen Tag bleiben. Schreiben Sie mir bitte (Adresse: John Andersson, S.O. Box 415, Stockholm I) an wen ich mich in London wenden soll. Ich kann ja dort, wenn Sie es für notwendig halten, Ihre Mission im Auftrag der FAI und CMT ankündigen. Ich In den skandinavischen Ländern werden wir die öffentliche Meinung auch beeinflussen müssen.

Geld für den Anfang Ihrer Tätigkeit in England will ich ~~mir~~
Ihnen von Stockholm mitbringen. Schreiben Sie mir, wieviel notwen-
dig ist. In etwa 10 bis 12 Tagen werde ich in Paris zurück und in
14 Tagen erst wieder in Barcelona sein.
~~Ihre Hilfe wird uns von grosser Bedeutung sein.~~

~~Ihre Hilfe~~ Ihre Hilfe wird uns von grosser Bedeutung sein.

Heiligste Güte von
mir und Theise
de Augustin

REPORT CARD

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870918140

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 28, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Augustin [Souchy]. —
2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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CONFÉDÉRATION GÉNÉRALE DU TRAVAIL

BARCELONA

CONFÉDÉRATION GÉNÉRALE DU TRAVAIL

P.S. Ich möchte Sie noch vor meiner Rückreise nach Barcelona sprechen.
Wir können dann den Arbeitsplan festlegen. Vielleicht in London,
oder in Paris? In etwa 10 Tagen werde ich wieder hier in Paris
sein. Den genauen Tag kann ich Ihnen telegraphisch angeben.

Herzlichst Ihr A.

P.S. 2. Wir brauchen in Barcelona einige Genossen, die gut englisch
~~sprechen~~ schreiben u. d. auch dem französischen, deutschen oder spani-
schen ins englische übersetzen können. Aber es muss ein gutes englis-
ch sein. Können Sie mir solche Genossen nachweisen?

The Emma Goldman Papers

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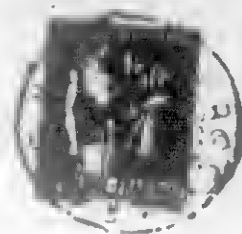
[Envelope, 1936] Aug. 29, St. Tropez [to] Milly [Witcop] Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 10 × 13 cm.

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Paquebot Berengaria.
Cherbourg Le 29.Aout.



Roc



Mrs Milly Rocker
Mount Airy Rd
Croton_on_Hudson
New York
Etats Unis.

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[Envelope, 1936] Aug. 29, St. Tropez [to] Milly [Witcop] Rocker, Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y. / E[mma] G[oldman].— 2 p. ; 10 × 13 cm.

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E.G. Colton
Bon Esprit
St Tropez Var.
France.

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840306075

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 29, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p.; 28 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez August 29th 36.

Dear Arthur. Thanks so much for your letter and your ever ready willing ness to be of help. Since I wrote you I heard from Ian that he has all ~~sorts~~ of connections with stamp collectors and he would undertake to dispose of Sashas stamps. I am therefore sending them to him. I am writing him to get in ~~touch~~ touch with you for advise. I feel sure you will not refuse to cooperate with him.

About the lady who wants to dramatise my life, gawd knows its been dramatic enough, I really could not blame her if she should not want to write in the void on a chance of my disapporai of her job. I have written in the void so much myself I would understand if she should refuse. But after all ~~she~~ you know nothing about her work. Do you dear? Would not be but just that you should ask her to let you read some of her achievements? It will not be necessary to send ~~them~~ them to me. I rely entirely on your judgment. I have never wished for a more dependable, able and staunch reprewtantive than you. So if you, after reading some of the ladys plays decide that she will do justice to L.M.L. then go ahead with whatever arrangements you wish. I will be perfectly satisfied.

Dear Arthur you will be glad to know that the awful pall that hung over me since Sashas untimely death has been broken. It was due to the call I have received from my Spanish comrade to help them in their heroic struggle against the black forces in their own country as well as those outside. I cannot tell you how this has ~~electrif~~ electrified me, how it has rejuvenated my spirit. I am going of course. I am only waiting for final directions. It maybe that my comrades will want me to go to England first to rouse interest in their ~~struggle~~ battle and mainly to counteract the lies and misrepresentations in the British Press. In any event I am getting everything ready at Bon Esprit to be able to get away when final word reaches me from Barcelona. Until I am there I want NO publicity about this matter.

I s said I am getting ready. The first thing I had to do was to put Bon Esprit on sale. I should have done it anyhow because ~~Sasha~~ Sashas ~~will~~ end has taken away all the desire and meaning this place held for me. Now there is an additiona reason. It is that going i into Spain may mean no return. I want therefore to leave everything in order. While I was in Canada I made a WILL, leaving my "great" possessions to Sasha. ~~For~~ My dear old chum played me a trick, he went before me.

So now I am going to leave everything in charge of Stella and Saxe. I know they will carry out my request in my spirit. So I feel safe with them. Now as the red tape and buracracy in France is so frightful and one needs legal help to get anything done or out of the clutches of the state I am going to send you a copy of the WILL as my solicitor. It will be easier for you to get my belongings out of France than for Stella and Saxe. I know you will not think ~~me~~ that I am taking too much advantage of you.

Outside of Bon Esprit I have very little and ~~what~~ that I will have to take with me to Spain to be independent for some months. Unless the house is sold before I leave. In that case I will exchange the francs into dollars and send them out of the country. Outside of the house there are only Sashas and my MSS, correspodnece and other material which will be shipped to Stella and Saxe should anything happen to me. Please do not imagine I am dramatising my going to Spain. I am merely being "practicle". I do not want anything

The Emma Goldman Papers

840306075

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 29, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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2

connected with Sashas memory or mine to go through the grinding mill of the law, especially French bureaucracy which is about the worst I know. Anyway, I am preparing you my dear. I feel so certain I can rely on you in everything.

I dare say you are as horrified over the dreadful butchery in Russia as I am. A friend of mine asked me to throw some light on the terrible trial and shooting. I inclose a copy of my letter to him. Its rotten typing. But it is the best I can do with all the other work I have to attend to before leaving here.

I must close because I have so many other letters to write. Oh, yes, you can still write me here. When I go and if before your letter arrives my mail will be forwarded to my dear Mollie Alperine known in A. as Mollie Steimer. She is the one who was given fifteen years penitentiary for her protest against intervention in Russia. She was then deported to Russia. There is was repeatedly thrown into prison and underwent several hunger strikes. She is a most remarkable young woman. She is in contact with the people who act as couriers between France and Spain and she will see to it that my mail reaches me and that letters sent from Spain should reach my friends in Europe and A. ~~When~~ The moment definite instructions comes to me from my comrades I will let you know and you will then be able to write me c/o me A. Alperine 23, rue des Volontaires, Paris XV.

Give my love to Mattie, Belle and the boys.

Dear Arthur, if we should never meet again I want you to know that it has meant more than words can express to have you as a friend. Thank you for everything you have so willingly and generously done for me. And now my dear wish me luck in my quest in Spain. Wish me renewed strength and courage to remain true to my last breath to the life begun so many years ago.

Affectionately.

Emma

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010138

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 29, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24996
St Tropez August 29th 36.

Dear Arthur. Thanks so much for your letter and your ever ready willingness to be of help. Since I wrote you I heard from Ian that he has all sorts of connections with stamp collectors and he would undertake to dispose of Sashas stamps. I am therefore sending them to him. I am writing him to get in ~~touch~~ touch with you for advise. I feel sure you will not refuse to cooperate with him.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010138

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 29, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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24995

2

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I dare say you are as horrified over the dreadful butchery in Russia as I am. A friend of mine asked me to throw some light on the terrible trial and shooting. I inclose a copy of my letter to him. Its rotten typing. But it is the best I can do with all the other work I have to attend to before leaving here.

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Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010052

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 29, Vence [France to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Vence, 29th August 36.

Dearest Emma:

I was very happy to see you all. I am touched by the enthusiasm you, dear girl, never ceasing idealist have conveyed to me at our last meeting. How Sasha would love this greatest characteristic within you. It must be beautiful to be able to give as you are ever fighting ever struggling - for your ideal. That all reminds me of GREAT SASHA...

I telephoned to Doxtor Pratt who is NOT here yet, dear. I will let you know soon when I will be able to see him. Tuesday they wait me to telephone once more.

The Frenchman enjoyed you greatly. And he liked Senia and Molly very much. I only see him in the morning when I take my coffee. He seems very busy with his houses etc... I cannot say that he strikes me as an active comrade, but the UNDERSTANDING and the strive for justice IS THERE doubtless. Anyway, it gives one pleasure and hope to see that there are people who do recognise the misery of conditions and their devastating consequences....

I spent my time between Cohn, Parsons and I am a lot by myself. I like to be alone. Anyway, as long as I live I will never be alone, since Sasha is with me.

I can imagine, darling that you are busy, and I am so glad that you have a good health. It makes a big difference to our reactions. I want to tell you Emma, that I am touched by the love you are all giving to me. If I do not deserve it, so I do realise it.

I think of you and I must tell you, that I never in my life longed to be near you (I mean spiritually) as I do now. If ever I get well, and I have made a new life I am sure I will be of help. To you, to the cause for whom the man of my life gave himself so unreservedly.

My loneliness is due to the reactions I feel within me, having lived with a great man. You understand. So many thoughts are whirling within my head and heart. To HIM I cannot speak anymore. But to YOU, dearest.

Love always, your

881010052

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I would like to know how Senia is getting along. Please, let him try to rub his gums with ALCOOL. It will relieve him. My Russian dentist told it to our darling and it helped. PLEASE WRITE ME

[illegible]

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519435

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 30, St. Tropez [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 21 x 17 cm.

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St Tropez August 30th 36.

Dearest. Inclosed notes to Ian will tell you that the stamps will go to you tomorrow. Plesse tell Ian that in as much as I may have to leave any day I want him to send the monsy he will realize on the stamps to Dr M.A. Cohn, chez ~~me~~ Gordon-Crotch ^{Vence} A.M. I mean if he will succeed in disposing of them within the next two months. The reason I want money for E to go to Cohn is that she has no sense of value and I naturally would like her to keep her money for the most urgent need. Michael may remain in Vence long, or somewhere in Nice. Anyhow in the South of France. So it will be alright about sending money intended for Emy to him. Except Modests help. He will want to send it her direct. It is quite alright with me. es, I heard from him. He writes that he will not be able to send anything until after the fifth of Sept. I have written him that will do. Whatever he can spare should go to E. I do not need help from him. I know he is frightfully hard up. And while I myself have only \$280 to my name I'd rather not take anything from Modest for the present.

I may have a letter from Emy to day. She was to write me after she had talked to Dr Prat who is now her obsession. Our own friend Dr d'Eck gave her a beautiful letter of introduction to Prat who is supposed to be the biggest man in Nice. And she was to go to him to have herself examined. He will probably say an operation. Have you ever seen a surgeon who does not? I am fighting the operation with all my energy. I dread her having it in France. We are all trying to persuade Emy to go to her mother and with her consult a big man in Prague or Vienna. Then if she undergoes the operation she will be able to return to her mother for her convalescence. I don't know to whom she would go for that were the operation undertaken in Nice. Especially as I will be away. Naturally, if I could be near her I would look after E. until she were well on her feet. But now, waiting anxiously to hear from Spain I cannot tie myself with anything. For, nothing is so important to me than to help the comrades in Spain. Dr d'Eck who said it first that Prat may operate on E. for nothing writes me now he would want at least thousand francs. Now Prat does not operate in the Pasteur. ~~He has~~ he has his own clinic. And it costs eighty francs a day there. She will need to be in the clinic three weeks. So you can imagine what it will mean. Moreover, she will have to have a place to go to and someone to take care of her after the three weeks. Fact is this is even more important. Whom does she have in Nice?

All considered there is but one way out, Emy MUST go to her mother. After all Vienna and Prague have more important surgeons than France. The expense would be less and she would ~~have~~ have her mother to help take care of her after the operation. ~~He has~~ To convince her once she has an idea fixe. However, I told E. I have been asked by the comrades in Spain to go to England, and that I may have to do it any day. This will make her see that I cannot remain to look after her. Perhaps she will then go to her people.

As to her going to A. I thought at first it would be best for her to do so. I have since come to the conclusion it would be unfair to her and Sashas friends to send her there. It would be different if Modest could come over and marry her. He would then have to take her in charge. Thats his look out. But to impose E. on the comrades. I have come to believe that I really have no right to do it. In any event A. does not run away. First comes her health. Once she has

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519435

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 30, St. Tropez [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 21 x 17 cm.

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2

regained that, if she will she ~~xx~~ maybe able to stand on her own feet. For the present she cannot, and it is really impossible to do anything for her because she is obsessed by the thought of an operation. So she simply must go to her mother and have it done there. You may think I am devoting too much time to E's case. Well you know me enough to realize that when I undertake anything I will bring it to a conclusion if it costs my life. Besides it was Sasha's last request. I could not refuse to carry it out.

However, I have so many important things to attend to I cannot permit E's troubles to take all my time. I am still waiting for Souchys definite reply where I am to go to get the best results for the comrades in Spain. The answer may come any day so I must liquidate everything in Bon Esprit to leave the house in condition for sale. I have already given it over to agents. And Monore who was here yesterday will put an ad in the Eclairure and give her address. So if anyone comes she can show them the photos Senia took of the place. She is also ready to act as my representative who will deal with the agents while I am away. I am to see the Sandstroms to day. If Robert consents to act in that capacity I will have him because he is on the place. Anyhow I am working like a galley slave to liquidate everything. And what a awful lot of truck has accumulated these ten years. It's a job believe me. Poor Senia who wanted so much to help me has already lost part of his holiday. He had an ulcerated tooth pulled and his whole mouth became affected as a result. He has been in pain ever since he arrived. In addition he is frightfully run down. One of the physicians here whom he consulted told him if he will not take a complete rest from his work, he will develop tuberculosis in one year. Anyhow Senia cannot help me much, nor can I permit Molly to do heavy work. Fortunately I found two beautiful comrades through May a Frenchman and Italian, they are helping me pack and clean the cave. So that's a god sent. Yes, Mollie and Senia are balm to my aching heart. To have such beautiful creatures near, so loving and understanding, so sensitive to one's mood is indeed a new sensation this year. And what is even more satisfactory they love to be with me. That too helps me much in my great sorrow.

Dearest I inclose lists sent me from the Syndicalists in France for Spain which I want you to mail to the people whose name and address as well as a short note to everybody I inclose. As I have already written you I have come to the point where I must practice the utmost economy on postage. So "low" have the might fallen. Yet it has to be faced. Besides, it is criminal to enrich the damned post office. So I must have your help. Please darling do not delay in mailing the inclosed. You have nothing more to do than to address the envelopes and send them off.

I am so happy about Moe. Not only because he is improving so rapidly but also because he has been permitted to keep his position. That will have a solitary moral effect on my darling. Yes, I know Moe will feel his amputated leg for a long time. But if he can only keep his general health and feel useful he will be all right. I am so glad you saw him and Babsie.

Continue writing me here my dearest. With love to Teddy, Javy and Kate. Ian has his own letter. Devotedly always.

I have not a moment to spare. I shall be writing you soon.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519436

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 30, St. Tropez [to] Ian [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 21 x 17 cm.

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St Tropez Var August 30th 36.

Ian, my Dear.

I got your letter inclosed in the one from your mother. Thank you for it. Just now Senia Felchine is making parcels of Sashas stamp collection. It will be well packed you can rest assured. Senia is much more accurate in doing things than your old Tante. Of course I will send ^{it} registered. France has no system of insurance. It is what they call valeur déclarée. It means to state the amount you find necessary. Of course the charges for it ~~ix~~ are according to the price. I will give the value of the First Flights as two thousand francs, the others only thousand. I am too broke to psend much on on the registration. But its alright. I am sure they will arrive. Please let me know directly you received the packages.

ear when I wrote you the first time in re the stamps I also wrote Arthur Leonard Ross. I heard from him only a few days ago to the effect that he knows stamp collectors and that he would unde rtake to see what they offer proivded I will send him a list of the stamps. I have replied that you have consented to sell the stamps at the best possible price. And I ask ~~xxx~~ him to cooperate with you. Please dear Ian I do not want Arthur slighted in any way. He has been too wonderful a friend to make him feel badly. So will you like a dear show him the collection and ask his suggestions

Love to David and yourself.

Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

880206036

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 30, St. Tropez [to Josephine] Doran, [Manchester, England] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 21 × 23 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

23082

St Tropez August 30th 36.

Dear Mrs Doran.

Thnaks very much for your letter. You say nothing about the date you would want me. That is important now. I shall be engaged all through Oct. Nov. and part of Dec. It will therefore have to be after the New Year. Will that ~~will~~ be acceptable?

About the fee, yes I will come for three guineas. But I take it that the railway expense from London and return and hospitality are to be seperate. I mean I could not pay for that out of my own pocket, or the three guineas the Manchester Playgoers Club offers. Please let me know, also about the theme you would want me to present before your society. I will appreciate an early reply.

I will be delighted to see you and the other members again and renew our acquaintance of ten years ago.

Yours sincerely.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

880726312

[Letter, 1936] Aug. 30, Dublin [Ireland to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Agatha Bullitt Grabisch. — 2 p. ; 28 x 29 cm.
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24000

us of an evening for a
chat and I became very
sincerely attached to him.

I never knew a blither,
more gallant spirit.

I hear his last years
were full of suffering, and
perhaps you deem it is
well that he has found
his long rest. But those
of us who had the
privilege of knowing him
go on with you over his
going. I for one shall
cherish always the memory

54 Grosvenor Road.
Dublin.

Aug. 30

Dear Mrs. Goldman:—

You probably
do not remember me at all
but we met a couple of times
in Berlin years ago.

I am writing you now, for
my heart is very sad over
word from a friend in
New York who writes me of
Alexander Berkman's tragic
death. I saw Sasha rather
often for a while in Berlin.
He used to like to come to

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of him. His friendship I feel
have been one of the things in life
most worth having.

In deep sympathy with you.

Very sincerely yours,
Agatha Bullitt Grabisch

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010245

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 31, St. Tropez [to] Augustin [Souchy, Stockholm] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St. Tropez August 31st 36.

Dear Augustine. At last I have word from you. I have been terribly uneasy. But of course I did not know that you had waited with your answer to my first letter until you got my second. I was also distressed not to hear from Fredrica as I was certain she would be in Paris the 26th. We learned only yesterday that she did not come. Well, its alright now that I know my suggestion in re England was accepted.

First about the credential, I will write the comrades of the CNT for the credential. It will be more impressive if it is signed by the Sect. of the CNT. and the FAI directly from Barcelona. And so much more authoritative if signed by a Spanish name. Its alright if it takes a little longer as I cannot easily get away from here before the 15th of Sept or thereabouts. I would of course leave much sooner if I did not know that those I would want to reach are still out of London. They return about the 15th and there is no use getting there before that.

Since I wrote you last I have received a letter from a friend who while not an Anarchist is yet very sympathetic. He writes that much is already being done in England for the Spanish Revolution, many of the French laborers having been in England to rouse interest. He thinks I might achieve more if I were to broadcast from Spain, from the seat of battle. I have no idea whether he is right, or not. Of course nothing is being done from our angle, I mean in behalf of the heroic fight of the CNT and the FAI. So perhaps it will not be in vain my going to England. I will certainly achieve some publicity if not much money.

And idea occurred to me which I want to place for your consideration. It is that it might be practical and very use

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010245

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 31, St. Tropez [to] Augustin [Souchy, Stockholm] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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important to send out an English translation of the Bulletin from the German from England. I mean until I can get to Spain or until someone can be found who knows both languages, or Spanish and English. I would then translate the Bulletins sent me and have someone type and mutigraph it for the use of England speaking countries.

For that I would have to have the letter heads of the CNT and FAI stamped by their seal. And I would have to have the permission to pay for some secretarial work. What do you think of this? I am not writing to the comrades in Barcelona about this because it might confuse them and it is absolutely necessary I should know your opinion first. So please write me without delay.

From every side it would be of the greatest value if you could come here on your way back to Barcelona. I understand you go from Paris by auto. Could you not arrange to be picked up at Nice and from there go via Perpignan, or Toulous, or some other way? One can never get matters straight by letters, a personal talk is so much clearer and direct. So if it is at all possible please come. Should that be out of the question there is another suggestion made by Senia who is now here with Mollie. Namely that we should meet you somewhere on the way, not too far from here and not too much out of your way. Let me know about that too.

About money, the trip from here to England costs approximately six pounds. I would need something on getting there especially if I am to instal myself in a hotel, and pay for immediate secretarial help. Could you bring 20 pounds? Or if that is more than you can bring as much as is reasonably possible. You understand my dear that I want nothing for myself. But to launch ~~an extensive campaign~~ a campaign some capital is needed. So do what you think just.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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Whom to address yourself in London. Our movement is dead. But there is one comrade an Anarcho Syndicalist who could help you with some interviews. I am writing him tomorrow to prepare him. ~~His name is A.B. Mace, his address~~ His name is A.B. Mace, his address 60 Bakecomb e Street London N.W. Then there is S.A. Sutton whose adress is 111, Browning Road Enfield Middx. he is in the telephone book. He is the friend who wrote me in re the work being done in England. He could get you to men like Fenner Broackway and such. My own opinion dear Augustine is that you could achieve nothing in one day and I fear you would perhaps interfere with the ~~campaign~~ campaign I have in mind. It must be launched on a large scale and at once. Not in driblets. I would not be so frank about it if I did not feel that you will not misunderstand. There is however a very active Jewish comrade who I understand had arranged a good meeting for Albert "e Yong, she may do the same for you. Write her Leah Feldman 114 Milemay Road Newington Green London N.I.

Whatever you do dear Augustine write me by return mail

Give my fraternal greetings to the comrades in Scandinavia.

Affectionately.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010065

[Letter, 19]36 Aug. 31, St. Tropez [to J.] Hol[t]z, [Los Angeles] / [Emma Goldman]. —
1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez August 31st 36.

Dear comrade Holz. I am asking my niece in New York to mail this
and a subscription list for our heroic Spanish comrades from her
place in America. I wish to add that I have received your check f
for \$500 and have turned it over to her. She has no doubt written
you. Thank you just the same. I hope you will get busy with the
list as money is urgently needed for the wonderful fight our
comrades are making. I am hoping to be there myself soon. But
please keep this to yourself until I am there. I want no publicity
connected with it for the present.

Greetings to all the comrades.

Fraternally.

The Emma Goldman Papers

860521194

[Letter, 1936 Aug. 31, St. Tropez [to unknown recipient] / Emma Goldman. — 1 p.; 22 x 17 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Schlesinger Library, Radcliffe College.

St Tropez August 31st 36.

Dear comrades and friends. I am sending you subscription lists for the heroic struggle of our comrades in Spain. ~~that these lists are in order and that you will~~ I know you will try your utmost to collect some money and that you will do it as quickly as possible. A great deal of money is being raised everywhere to help the Spanish revolution. But it must go to the Socialists and Communists and not to our own comrades. Yet they, especially in Catalonia, are making the most remarkable fight, not only against fascism but also against every form of dictatorship. Not only have they succeeded in driving back the reactionary forces but they ~~are~~ ^{all} doing constructive work unique in the history of revolutions. In Barcelona our comrades have organized some factories and workshops, the subway and railways, the hospitals and educational institutions and they have reorganized them along the lines of the ideas we have propagated for so many years. So, whether our comrades will be able to save Spain from fascism or not the wonderful example they have already given will remain a most inspiring and instructive moral lesson to the masses in Spain and the rest of the world. You see the reason why ~~our comrades~~ ^{des} so urgently your cooperation is needed. I rely on you to get busy with the lists and to send whatever you will raise directly to the address given on the list. These comrades are in direct touch with the CNT, and ~~are~~ ^{are} the most ardent and courageous fighters in Spain. Please let me know when this reaches you.

Respectfully,

Emma Goldman

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627

The Emma Goldman Papers

870918153

[Letter] 1936 Aug. 31, St. Tropez [to unknown recipient] / [Emma Goldman].—
1 p.; 26 × 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

D

Saint Tropez August 31st 1936.

12310

Dear comrades and friends,

I am sending you subscription lists for the heroic struggle of our comrades in Spain. I know you will try your utmost to collect some money and that you will do it as quickly as possible. A great deal of money is being raised every where to help the spanish revolution. But it goes to the socialists and communists and not to our own comrades. Yet they, especially in Catalonia, are making the most remarkable fight, not only against fascism, but also AGAINST EVERY FORM OF DICTATORSHIP. Not only have they succeeded in driving back the reactionary forces but they are doing constructive work unique in the history of revolutions. In Barcelona our comrades have organised some factories and workshops, the subway and railways, the hospitals and educational institutions and they have reorganised them along the lines of the ideas we have propagated for so many years.

Thus, whether our comrades will be able to save Spain from fascism or not, the wonderful example they have already given will remain a most inspiring and instructive moral lesson to the masses in Spain and the rest of the world. Therefore my dear comrades, your cooperation is urgently needed. I rely on you to get busy with the lists and send whatever you will raise directly to the address given on the lists. These comrades are in direct touch with the CNT and the FAI., the most ardent and courageous fighters in Spain. Please let me know when this reaches you.

Fraternally

900628031

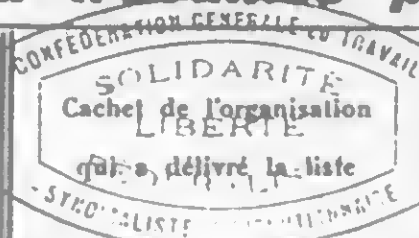
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Institutional Location: Confederación Nacional del Trabajo Archives.

**Confederación Nacional
del Trabajo
de España**

**Confédération Générale
du Travail Syndicaliste
Révolutionnaire de France**

Travailleur ! en souscrivant pour la Révolution d'Espagne tu travailles pour ta LIBERTÉ !

Nom du collecteur :



Signature
du trésorier

Les sommes et les listes, remplies ou non, doivent être adressées au trésorier confédéral: **A. GANIN**, 41, rue de Belleville, Paris-20°. *Compte chèque postal : Paris 1935-15*
Un reçu justificatif sera renvoyé à l'expéditeur

NOMS	SOMMES	NOMS	SOMMES
		<i>Report.....</i>	
<i>A reporter.....</i>		<i>A reporter.....</i>	

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The Emma Goldman Papers

830719017

[Interview Transcript, 1936 between Sept.? and Nov.? Barcelona to] Roger [Baldwin, New York] / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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COPY

C. M. T. National Committee.

ANSWER TO THE QUESTIONS PUT DURING THE INTERVIEW WITH THE
T.U. DELEGATION FROM LONDON, THAT VISITED SPAIN.

WHAT ARE THE AVERAGE WAGES EARNED BY SKILLED, SEMI-SKILLED AND
UNSKILLED WORKERS in 1932, 1935 and UP TO JUNE 1936? -----

It cannot be definitely stated. In Spain - owing to the predominance of Jesuitism under the cloak of limited liability Companies exploiting various trades, the wages fluctuated in accordance with the strength of the commercial organisations, - being higher or lower according to their importance. However, the following salaries may be taken as a basis: - Skilled worker, 10 pesetas a day; semi-skilled, 8 pesetas a day; unskilled, 6.50 pesetas a day.

What were the hours of work during those years? -----

The official working period was the eight-hour day, but in some places it was nine and in others seven. It depended on the above causes on the one hand, and the power of the Trade Union on the other.

Can you give similar details for Land Workers? -----

It is even more difficult in this case. While there existed places where wages were as low as two pesetas a day, in others it reached seven and eight pesetas a day.

What were the Salaries paid to Office Clerks? -----

Between two hundred and one thousand pesetas a month.

Has there been a readjustment tending always to establish an Intermediate Equality, by increasing some and reducing others? ---

In many places, the forty-hour week was introduced. Later, owing to the necessities imposed by the war, eight, ten and even twelve hours daily (including Sundays) are put in; but without drawing for this any more wages than the corresponding to the regular working week.

What is the actual number of workers enrolled in the different Organizations? --- What comparison can be made with 1930 and 1935 in this respect?

We can only cite our own. In 1930, after seven years of persecution and hiding, during the Dictatorship, the membership of the C.N.T., reached at once the figure of 600,000. From October 1934, the C.N.T., was persecuted as in the times of Primo de Rivera - having to meet in secret. At present, we have two-and-a-half millions of affiliated members.

Re C.N.T. is really worse than have been some.

The Emma Goldman Papers

830719017

[Interview Transcript, 1936 between Sept.? and Nov.? Barcelona to] Roger [Baldwin, New York] / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Princeton University Library. Institutional Location: Roger N. Baldwin Papers.

-Page 2-

Is there any likelihood of a Union between the U.I.T. and the C.N.T.?

From July 19th, this has been the most cherished hope of the C.N.T. We are negotiating with the Executive of the U.I.T., with a view to finding all the points upon which both organisations are in agreement and which will mark the definite conduct to be followed towards the different problems facing us due to the war. We trust to reach an understanding in this direction. However, it must be pointed out that, as far as places where work is carried on, the action is joint, and that in certain localities, and even regions, pacts have already been signed on being found that the interests of both organizations were mutual in every respect.

Have you sent an official letter to the corresponding Trade Union in England, seeking their help?

No. -

Could you send copies of these letters to J.W. Jones, 3, Hale End Road, London, E. 17 ?

No - because no such letters have been written, as stated above.

In your opinion, what is the best/we, the Trade Unions in England, can do to help you with the war against Fascism?

The activities which the Trade Unions can undertake are manifold, but above everything the most important is to boycott everything which is sent to the Spanish Fascists. The British workers should refuse to make, handle or transport whatever is meant for the rebels. On the other hand, all collections of money, clothing, sanitary implements, and food, made on our behalf, will be heaven-sent. The Spanish proletariat is engaged in a cruel and pitiless struggle, - epic in its dimension, and we need the most intense solidarity on the part of all the workers of the world. After all, from our defeat or triumph, the world proletariat will feel the consequences in the end.

This is the only way in which our English comrades must look at the situation and act accordingly. In our triumph lies culture, progress and civilization, (the emancipation of the working-class.)-

-----000-----

The Emma Goldman Papers

901005002

[Letter] 1936 Sept., Barcelona [to unknown recipient] / Emma Goldman.—
1 p.; 28 x 21 cm.

Obtained from the private collection of Heiner Becker. Institutional Location: the International Institute of Social History.

Barcelona.
First address to the Spanish comrades at a mass-meeting attended by ten thousand people. September 1936.

Dear comrades,

I greet you in the name of our comrades in England, the United States and Canada. We outside of Spain have already been given a new impetus by your great courage in the battle you are making against Fascism and for our ideas. And all of us are determined to aid you to the last drop of our blood and with all our energies, until you have triumphed in your grand and wonderful aim.

I realize as ~~XXX~~ do all the comrades in Europe and the States that you must first concentrate your efforts to drive out of Spain the dark and sinister forces that are threatening your liberty and that are holding the people in many countries by the ~~throat~~ throat. In freeing Spain from this devastating scourge you will also break the back-bone from Fascism in the rest of the world. Your splendid battle is, therefore, of universal scope and magnitude. I know only too well the fortitude needed, the concentration and the tremendous power of endurance to bring such a task as yours to victory. But also I know that you have all these qualifications and that you will succeed.

I am in your midst only a few days. But thanks to the solidarity and cooperation of the C.N.T. and ~~the~~ F.A.I. I have already been placed in a position to learn that over and above your struggle to crush Fascism you are laying great stress on the constructive side of your battle. The factories, I visited, and the houses you have requisitioned for your great task are in perfect condition and order as if there had no pitched battles with our enemies in Barcelona. Work and life has continued under your supervision better than under the old owners. You have thereby proven that our grand teacher Michael Bakunin was right when he said that the spirit of destruction is also the spirit of construction.

And you have done more. You have branded as villainous the misrepresentations and charges in many papers, that Anarchism is a chaotic theory, that it has no progress, that it is only bent on wreck and ruin. In the face of danger and death you are demonstrating that Anarchism is the most constructive social philosophy worth living, fighting, and if need, be dying for. You comrades of Barcelona and Catalonia in general are giving a shining example to the workers of the rest of the world that you fully understand the meaning of revolution. For you have learned through past mistakes that unless the revolutionary forces succeed in feeding, clothing and sheltering the people during the revolutionary period the revolution is doomed to ruin. For its strength and its security lie not in the state or in the political power of parties but in the constructive efforts during the fighting period. Your marvelous experiment will and must succeed. But whether it does or fails you are planting new roots deeply in the soil of Spain, in the hearts and minds of ~~the~~ your people and in the hearts and minds of the oppressed all over the world.

I have come to you as to my own. For your ideal has been my ideal for forty five years and it will remain to my last breath. My one desire is to be a part great or small in the grandiose battle you are making.
Long live the C.N.T. Long live the F. A. I.
Long live your fight for the emancipation and liberation of humanity.

Emma Goldman.

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010053

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 1, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez Sept 1st 36.

Emmy my Dear. I am so crowded with work to ~~quicker~~ liquidate Bon Esprit I am kept hard at work from early morning until late at night. You can about imagine what it means to break up a house with accumulated stuff of ten years. Especially as I have no idea where the things will finally have to be sent. Anyway, I am worn out from fatigue though it is dear Senia, May and a comrade I have discovered here who do the actual packing of MSS, correspondence and books. You see my dear I must have Bon Esprit empty of every thing before I leave for England. I have heard from the Spanish comrades and they want me to proceed to England as quickly as I can. I will have to leave not later than the 15th of this month.

Emmy my dear, I hope you do not think I am forsaking you and not living up to the spirit of Sasha's last request to help you. Nothing is further away from my thoughts or my desire. I feel it deeply that I have to go before everything of your case is settled. You cannot imagine how much I have you on my mind and in my heart. After much thought I have come to the absolute conclusion that you will have to go to your mother. After all, Tchecho and Vinna are as famous for great specialists of every diseases than America and certainly much more competent than any in France.. It is therefore foolish to risk an operation here when you could have it done much better in Vienna or Prague. There is another matter, supposing Prat operates on you. It will surely mean two or three weeks in the clinic (he does not operate in Pasteur). Then where will you go or who will take care of you when you come out of the hospital. The time of convalescence is always the most difficult. In fact your complete recovery depends on that. You have absolutely now one in Nice or anywhere in France who could or would give you the care you need after you come out from the clinic or hospital. If I can

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010053

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 1, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p.; 29 × 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2.

not have to go to help my comrades in Spain in their grand battle I would have taken care of you as I did when Sasha was in the hospital. But now that I have to leave France I must have the assurance that you ~~are getting~~ will be getting the care you need after an operation. And the more I think the more convinced I grow that it will have to be your mother. After all she is the nearest to you. And it will be but right she should help you back to health. It is not as if you would have to ask your mother for financial help. I am sure we will get enough money to go to Tchecho, have the operation and the necessary rest and care. You have some money and I am writing Kapp for more. Also I heard from Modest that he would send you money after the 5th of this month. So you will not have to impose on your mother in any way. Once you have recovered you will be in a much better position to decide whether you want to ~~return to France~~ go back to France or go to America.

Stella saw Modest, he said he was perfectly willing to marry you. And if he could come over this year it would not be difficult for him to take you back. ~~On the other hand, he is not willing to~~ But he cannot afford the expense this year. Nor will it be easy to get you over in the ordinary way. First and foremost is your health. Now if an operation is to help you at all of which I am not at all sure I see no reason why it should not be done in Prague or Vienna where you could have your mother near you. Really, Emmy my dearest you must make up your mind to accept the suggestion of going to Tchecho. I hope with all my heart that you will decide this before I leave. It will lift a load from my heart if I know you are near your own and not without a kindred soul when you will need care. Its alright my dear to say you like to be alone. It is one thing to be alone

635

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010053

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 1, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24040

3

when you still have Michael and Syd to fall back upon and see daily. It is another thing to be alone after an operation without a single kindred being. Especially in French clinic or hospital. I cannot tolerate that my dearest child.

So please please think it over and decide to go to your mother. Believe me it is the only practice and at the same time just way out of your difficulties.

I will try hard to get to Vence once more before I leave here. If not we will have to meet in St Raphael again. It is very hard for me to have to leave because Senia could get another months holiday and I could rest up a bit with them. Vjey are so soothing and so understanding. Never, never a single cloud between us, or any thing to jab or hurt. It is very painful to me that that had never been possible between us ~~two~~ two. Well, perhaps when you have regained your health and you no longer imagine all kinds of harshness on the part of those who want so much to help you. Perhaps then we will come together not only "spiritually" but in every other way.

With love

636

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010033

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 1, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

20014

St Tropez Sept 1st 36.

Dear Michael. Have you any idea the work I have to do before I can get away from here? We have been here ten years and the stuff that has accumulated is simply beyond me. To get rid of it properly I would need help for two months. As it is they have to be packed without being assorted. And as I do not know where I will finally land I have no idea what is or is not important to keep and pack. Anyhow it is a job for weeks and we have to do it in a few days. In all my misfortune I have luck. A comrade I discovered here, ~~an~~ an Italian is helping Senia to pack. Poor Senia is still suffering with his infected jaw. He is worn out and came for a rest. Instead he has already lost 12 days from his holiday. So you can imagine how rotten I feel in letting him help with the packing. Anyhow we all work from early morning until night. I am so tired I can

hardly keep on my feet. Yet I must rush because I have to leave here for England the 15th of the month.

Yes, I have heard from our Spanish comrades. They have sent me a or detail to represent them and their struggle and they have accepted my suggestion that I should start a publicity campaign for them in England and appeal for funds. Later, if their wonderful efforts will not be frustrated I will go to Spain to help the comrades with an English publication and to be near the field of battle. Dear Michael your objections that my presence in Barcelona would only do harm does not hold water. The comrades of the CNT and the FAI do not hide their Anarchism. On the contrary they want the whole world to know that they are Anarchists. And they have issued a call for all Anarchists, intellectual especially to come to Spain to help them in their constructive work. This hiding of the moving forces back of the efforts of our comrade might be alright for Anglo-Saxon countries where Anarchism is so little known and talked. But in Spain that is entirely unnecessary. The Anarchists have a fixed and recognized position there and far from doing them harm my presence would do them good because of the publicity it would rouse in the American press. Fact is I was always opposed to hiding our colors to suite our enemies. In the situation in Spain it would not only be ridiculous but highly inconsistent. However, I have put myself at the disposal of the comrades. I will do what they want me most to do. But I admit that I have to choke down my longing to be in the thicket of the heroic struggle. Nothing would be such a grand finale to my life than that. As to personal danger. I am glad you do not think I care for that. It would have meant something to me if Sasha were alive and could be with me in the struggle our comrades are making. Now it means nothing. And I say this without any pose, or affectation. I want to serve our cause to the uttermost. And now is my chance.

Are you aware dear Michael that our Spanish comrades are putting Anarchism on the map? For the first time in the history of our ideas Anarchism is being recognized with, respected and given the credit it deserves. Have you read the interview with Campany's the President of Catalonia ~~brother~~ about the CNT and the FAI? It appears first in the News Chronicle in London and was reprinted in all papers including the TEMPS. Never have Anarchists been talked about with such respect and recognition. All this is due

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637

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010033

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 1, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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to the valiant fight our comrades are making. If I can have a share in this I should not care for ought else. But as I said I will go to England to start a campaign. And in a month if the Revolution has not been crushed I will go to Spain.

Dear Michael, the inclosed letter from Nettlau arrived to day. I have no time to write him at length. But I am sending him copies of my recent correspondence with a short note. Please you write him and tell him that I must liquidate Bon Esprit and that I am working day and night to get through so that I can leave for England the 15th.

About Emmy I have just written her a long letter impressing on her mind that she will have to go to her mother. After all, Czechoslovakia and Vienna are more famous for specialists than France and especially Nice. Besides it is insanity to have the operation at all, or to have it in Nice. Who will take care of her when she comes out of the hospital? Her mother is her next of kin and it is her sacred duty to look after Emmy until she has gained some health. Stein writes he is perfectly willing to marry her. But unless he could get over it would do her no good as she would have to have a passport and an affidavit to get to A. He cannot come to Europe this year. Another reason why Emmy must be prevailed upon to go to her mother. Have the operation to satisfy her idea fixe, have rest and care. And then go to Paris or even Nice to find some occupation. She must occupy her mind else she will always be sick. Anyhow I depend on you and Syd to urge her to act on my suggestion of Czechoslovakia.

By the way Michael, Emmy knows that I am definitely going to England. SHE MUST NOT KNOW THAT I WILL ALSO GO TO SPAIN. NOT UNTIL I WILL BE THERE.

Dear, I am sending you Freie Arb. Stimme. The last bulleting I have not yet read. It is the most wonderful. I must have done I gave and sent you back not later than next week. I to come over to Vence for a day when all our packing is to see Emmy once more, you and family and Auntie. He is it wears me out and it costs a lot and

the family and you. I have just love. Tell her I have her

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The Emma Goldman Papers

890317099

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 1, St. Tropez [to Max Nettlau, Ascona, Switzerland] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Max Nettlau Archive.

SG N.

St Tropez Sept. 1st 36.

Dear Comrade. I was very glad to get your letter. Unfortunately it found me amidst an awful lot of confusion. You see, I have put Ban Esprit up for sale and as I am leaving St Tropez I must have all my books MSS, correspondence as well as that of our comrade A. b packed and left in condition for shipment when I shall need it again. I am fortunate in having an Italian comrade and our dear Senia Fleckine and Mollie to help me. Still I am at work from early morning until late at night not only with the liquidation of my place but also with a much increased correspondence. I am there for unable to write you at length.

However, I am sending you copies of a lot of recent letters which will tell you of the tragic end of our comrade and all that has happened since. You will also know that until August 21st I was completely shattered from the shock of comrade Alexander Berkman's death. But the call from the comrades of the CNT and the FAI to come to Spain, or go to England to launch a publicity campaign that will counteract the lies and misrepresentations in the British and American Press has put new life and spirit into me. The comrades are sending me proper credentials so I can approach all labour and liberal organizations, make appeals and also do what ever I can to reach the British and American Press. I hope to leave for England the 15th of this month. Of course this is only for a short time because I am determined to join the comrades in Barcelona and take my place at their side in their heroic struggle. Nothing more wonderful could have come to me than their call. And nothing more wonderful can I ask for myself than such a finale to my life and activity than if I had to die fighting.

I was told that Fredrica was to be in Paris the 26th of last month. So I wrote her o/o Benard. But she did not come and the letter was no longer important because I had heard from the CNT and the FAI in between.

dear comrade I received your long letter wherein you made all kinds of charges against us for not having propagated certain phases of our teachings. I had fully intended to reply. But comrade Berkman died and my whole world was shattered. Now I have no time nor would it lead to anything. Except this, you are so enthusiastic about the Spanish Revolution yet it is the CNT an organization which you never believed in that is doing most of the heroic work. Yes, the FAI also of course. But it merely goes to say that we who believed and worked for Anarcho Syndicalism and not you who had always been ultra individualistic proved right. As to the Communists you know yourself how comrade Berkman and I have fought that murderous gang. Indeed I said to Mollie and Senia if I go to Spain I will leave a statement making it very clear that I am going to help my comrades in their wonderful struggle but that I will have no truck whatever with the Communists. For I know their breed and I know that they will stab us in the back at the first chance.

Michael Cohn came out of Mallorca safely. He is in Venice. Write him to MON REPOS Venice A.M. I am sending him your letter so you will surely hear from him. Amy is also

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 1, St. Tropez [to Max Nettlau, Ascona, Switzerland] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Max Nettlau Archive.

in Venice. She has had a frightful time to get hold of herself. But she is much better now though as sick with her stomach trouble as ever. I am strongly urging her to go to her mother in Tehecho Slovakia, to consult a specialist there or in Vienna. You can write her also c/o Dr Cohn.

Fraternally,

Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

900621009

[Letter, 1936 Sept. 1, St. Tropez to] Comité Nacional and Comité Regional, CNT-FAI, Madrid and Barcelona / Emma Goldman. — 1 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: FAI Propaganda Exterior.

COMITE PENINSULAIRE DE LA F.A.I. ET COMITE NATIONAL ET REGIONAL DE MADRID ET DE BARCELONE

Chers camarades,

Je vous écris sur la recommandation du camarade A. Souchy, dont j'ai reçu des nouvelles hier. Il me propose de vous envoyer un modèle du mandat qui m'autoriserait

1- à visiter les organisations ouvrières ainsi que tous les groupements de gauche, en Angleterre, en faveur de la lutte que vous menez contre le fascisme et la réaction en Espagne.

2- de faire de la publicité pour contrecarrer la campagne mensongère menée contre la CNT et la FAI par la presse anglaise et américaine.

3- de lancer des appels pour apporter l'aide financière et matérielle indispensable pour continuer la lutte que vous menez.

Ce mandat doit être fait sur un papier à en-tête de votre organisation et porter la signature du secrétaire de votre comité.

Voulez-vous m'établir et m'envoyer ce mandat le plus tôt possible afin que je puisse aller en Angleterre faire tout ce qui sera en mon pouvoir pour commencer la campagne en faveur de votre glorieux mouvement.

Ensuite mon désir le plus fervent est de me rendre près de vous et de tous nos braves camarades pour vous aider à combattre les forces réactionnaires.

Car c'est un fait que la victoire du mouvement révolutionnaire espagnol sera à la fois une grande leçon et un encouragement pour les anarchistes et les anarcho-syndicalistes du monde entier.

De tout mon cœur je vous souhaite le succès.

Fraternellement.

Emma Goldman

*Envie il mande
por un comp. italiano
el dia 5. set. y una
carta al Cte Nacional
el dia 6. set. Mart.*

The Emma Goldman Papers

870918151

[Letter, 1936 Sept. 1, St. Tropez to] Comité Nacional [and] Comité Regional [CNT-FAI], Madrid and Barcelona / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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COMITE NATIONAL ET REGIONAL DE MADRID ET DE BARCELONE

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Ce mandat doit être fait sur un papier à en-tête de votre organisation et porter la signature du secrétaire de votre comité.

Voulez-vous m'établir et m'envoyer ce mandat le plus tôt possible afin que je puisse aller en Angleterre faire tout ce qui sera en mon pouvoir pour commencer la campagne en faveur de votre glorieux mouvement.

Ensuite mon désir le plus fervent est de me rendre près de vous et de tous nos braves camarades pour vous aider à combattre les forces réactionnaires.

Car c'est un fait que la victoire du mouvement révolutionnaire espagnol sera à la fois une grande leçon et un encouragement pour les anarchistes et les anarcho-syndicalistes du monde entier.

De tout mon cœur je vous souhaite le succès,

Fraternellement,

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881023117

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 1, St. Tropez [to] Comité Nacional [and] Comité Regional [CNT-FAI], Madrid and Barcelona / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

St. Tropez Sept. 1st 1936.



To the COMITÉ NACIONAL AND REGIONAL
M a d r i d and B a r c e l o n a.

Dear comrades,

I am writing you at the direction of comrade Augustine Souchy from whom I heard yesterday. He suggested that I send you a sample of a credential which would authorise me to visit labor organisations in England and other Radical and advanced bodies in behalf of the heroic battle you are waging against Fascism and black reaction in Spain. That would also authorise me to do general publicity work to counteract the misrepresentation and lies about the CNT and FAI in the daily British and American Press. And finally, also to authorise me make appeals for financial support and to accept contributions for your brave fight.

This ^{your} mandat, must be written on/official paper and signed by your secretary for your Committee.

Will you kindly send me the credential as soon as possible so I can go to England to do all in my power to rouse interest of the British and American Press in behalf of your valiant fight. Please bear in mind that my efforts in this respect is only a small part of what I want to do to be of help to and the Revolution in Spain. It is my most fervent desire to come to Spain and take my stand with you, the other brave comrades, and the masses to drive back the black forces. For well I know that your victory in Spain will mean a tremendous moral lesson for us Anarchists and Anarcho-Syndicalists all over the world.

With all my heart I wish you success.

Fraternally

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The Emma Goldman Papers

870929461

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 1, Barcelona [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / M[artin Gudell]. —
1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Confederación Regional del Trabajo de Cataluña

Secretaría

ASA)EDEL RELOJ, 2.2. 1 setiembre 1936
BARCELONA

A compañera Emma Goldman, Villa Bon Esprit,
Saint Tropez, Francia.

Werte Genossin!

Heute wir haben den Brief von Souhy erhalten. Wir freuen uns sehr, dass Sie werden unsere Vertretung in England uebernehmen. Hier schicken wir Ihnen ein Credencial von C.N.T. und F.A.I. Komites. Souhy hat uns geschrieben dass noetiges Reisegeld wird er von Ihnen sofort schicken. Wir hoffen, dass Sie werden sofort nach England fahren und die oeffentliche Meinung gut anformieren. Wir erwarten eine Adresse, wo wir konnten unsere Presse und alle Informationen nach England schicken. Wir bitten auch eine Adresse wohin konnten ^{Wir} die ^{um} englische Leute wenden um das Geld zu schicken.

Wir erwarten einen Brief so schnell wie moeglich von Ihnen.

^{so} Koennen Sie ruhig englisch schreiben, wir werden ~~es~~ uebersetzen. Koennen wir die Briefe an Ihnen ~~spanisch~~ spanisch schreiben?

Freundliche Gruesse



IMPORTANT

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The Emma Goldman Papers

900621011

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 1 [Barcelona to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / [Martin Gudell]. —
1 p. ; 24 × 18 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: FAI Propaganda Exterior.

1 setiembre 1936

A companera Emma Goldman, Villa Bon Esprit,
Saint Tropez, Francia.

Werte Genossin.

Heute wir haben den Brief von Souhy erhalten. Wir freuen uns sehr, dass Sie werden unsere Vertretung in England uebernehmen. Hier schicken wir Ihnen ein Credencial von C.N.T. und F.A.I. Komites. Souhy hat uns geschrieben dass noetiges Reisegeld wird er von Ihnen sofort schicken. Wir hoffen, dass Sie werden sofort nach England fahren und die oeffentliche Meinung gut anformieren. Wir erwarten eine Adresse, wo wir konnten unsere Presse und alle Informationen nach England schicken. Wir bitten auch eine Adresse wohin konnten die ~~2~~ englische Leute wenden um das Geld zu schicken.

Wir erwarten einen Brief so schnell wie moeglich von Ihnen.

Koennen Sie ruhig englisch schreiben, wir werden das uebersetzen. Koennen wir die Briefe an Ihnen ~~schicken~~ spanisch schreiben?

Fremdliche Gruesse.

645

The Emma Goldman Papers

891214126

[Letter, 1936 Sept. 1, Barcelona to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez (enclosure)] / [Martin Gudell]. 1 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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Confederación Regional del Trabajo de Cataluña

Secretaría

ASAJE de REJO, 2.2.º 1 setiembre 1936
BARCELONA

C R E D E N C I A L

El Comité Regional de Cataluña de la Confederación Nacional del Trabajo y el Comité Peninsular de la Federación Anarquista Iberica extiende este ordenoial a favor de la compañera E M M A G O L D M A N, autorizandole a hacer toda clase de gestiones en Inglaterra, como también a organizar la recolecta de dinero para la lucha contra el fascismo en España.

Ferni
(secretario)

W. Arce

secretario

IMPORTANTE

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The Emma Goldman Papers

871001256

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 1, Manchester [England to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Josephine Doran. — 1 p. ; 25 x 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

THE MANCHESTER PLAYGOERS' CLUB.

PRESIDENT

B. IDEN PAYNE, ESQ.

HONORARY SECRETARY ... MRS F. E. DORAN, 46 MOSLEY ROAD, FALLOWFIELD, MANCHESTER
HON. MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY ... MR. R. EVANS, 44 PARK DRIVE, WHALEY RANGE, MANCHESTER
HONORARY TREASURER ... MR. L. ROYLE, LLOYD'S HOUSE, 22, LLOYD STREET, MANCHESTER

Sept. 1st 1936.

Dear Miss Goldman

Thank you for your letter which arrived this morning.

I am afraid that just now three guineas inclusive is as much as the Club can afford, but I was wondering if you could get other engagements in the vicinity to make your visit worth while.

However the matter will be discussed at the next Committee Meeting and I hope that something can be done about it as I shall be very disappointed if you don't come to the Club. I could fix up a date in January, February or March.

Yours Sincerely

Josephine Doran

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The Emma Goldman Papers

871005243

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 1, Los Angeles [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / T[homas] H. Bell. — 2 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

216 N Mathew St., Los Angeles.
Sept 1, 1936

Dear Emma:

Herewith draft for \$100.

That is the net results of our Berkman Meeting. Walter Holloway when he made the appeal for the collection spoke of our bringing back Berkman in spite of the U S Government. There is no doubt that we would all of us have liked to have had that done. But at our conference after the meeting the objections against it appeared too strong for anybody to persist. Had the cremation been possible, had the thing been done in a simple and natural way, all right; but to dig the body up again after it had been laid to rest, to expend a large sum of much-needed money on it, no. We were unanimous. We should like to see something of Sasha reprinted. No, Emma none of us were enthusiastic about his A.B.C. It is beautifully written, but it covers ground so often covered by such great writers before, that it is not eminently useful. His Russian stuff? Well, Emma, I think one of the worst scandals of our movement was the way in which that stuff was neglected. When he produced it so effective, so striking, so cheap too, it should have been taken up and distributed by the hundred thousand. We had never had such an opportunity. But now? Alas, the time had gone by in which it could be effective. But we were all for a reproduction of his Memoirs. A cheap edition of his Memoirs. That was a great book and will remain always a book of the greatest interest.

We talked over sending you \$75 and keeping \$25 to start a republication fund. But finally we decided to send it all to you, to use as you see fit.

We are struggling hard to get up a good meeting on the Spanish affair. As yet we have not succeeded. Several proposals have been attempted but it is difficult to get things arranged. The Spanish comrades here were keen for us to unite with the Socialists (as well as the I.). But the Socialists were split, and there were several disguised Communists trying to steer the thing. When they found we would not let them, they stayed away. I have been trying to get in touch with some of the Liberals to make it a "public" meeting. I have Dr Roman and Dr Ryland, but the others do not reply. I am afraid that the reprisals have chilled them.

I try to tell them that I am sure that none of our responsible comrades either in the CNT or in the FAI would encourage savagery. Nevertheless, Emma, I wish indeed that the movement had taken a more decided and definite attitude. Several years ago I wrote several letters to our Road to Freedom protesting against the talk of Vengeance indulged in by Spanish contributors. I have been told that my language was considered too strong.

It seems to me that the intolerant and inhumane attitude of the radicals in Spain has helped greatly to what I am afraid is now their ruin. They aroused the fanaticism of the religionists. Certainly, certainly, the Church had to be deprived of its privileges. But the religionists ought to have been assured always that we wanted to establish a free society, free for them as well as for ourselves.

The comrades now want to explain things to me, why the reprisals. I become a little impatient at that: you know it was I who met the survivors of Montjuich in London and took them to the doctors.

The Emma Goldman Papers

871005243

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 1, Los Angeles [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / T[homas] H. Bell. — 2 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2

About the proposal to...
I insisted that it could not be done any more
two years probably. Because the French govern-
ment is a body in full process of decay to be dug
out of its grave. Can you find out about that?
then how much would it cost? If it is to be done
we may as well know now.

All of us highly excited about Spain. I feel guilty
that I did not try harder to get some of my views before the
Spanish comrades. And it feels strange to take things now as
just to go to bed and wait to read the news next morning.
It has happened a few years ago! I am very helpless now,
growing older and weaker. Cannot write much.

I hope you will be able to settle in England again this
coming winter and that you will find it possible to be active and
useful yet.

We all send our warmest wishes to you.

T. H. Bell

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The Emma Goldman Papers

870918142

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 2, St. Tropez [to] Augustin [Souchy, Stockholm] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

12298

St Tropez Sept 2nd 36.

Dear Augustine.

I wrote you at length two days ago. I am writing again to impress on your mind the imperative need of seeing me. There are so many things one cannot possibly discuss in letters. And yet my success in England depends first on the account you can give me of what has been achieved in Spain and what is most needed to make the struggle more successful and lasting. Then again I must know what Labor organizations Albert de Jong has visited and whom you expect to see while in London. Else I will lose time going over the same ground again. So you can see how very IMPORTANT it is that we should meet. Unfortunately I cannot get to Paris in time to meet you there. I am working night and day to liquidate everything here. In fact there is so much to arrange that I will not be able to leave before the 15th. You see my dear I have definitely decided never to come back here. I have put the place up for sale and therefore must get rid of my library, correspondence and MSS. That is a job which even with the help of Genia and an Italian comrade will take a ~~week~~ another week or ten days. And yet this must be finished. I ~~xxx~~ therefore appeal to you dear Augustine most urgently to come here for a day, you could easily go back to Spain via Nice, or let us meet in Marseille, anywhere not too far from here. In addition to the above reasons there is another. It is on what scale the publicity in England is to be started. If it is to be widespread and cover the provinces it will need an initial capital. It will need an office and a permanent secretary. Because I shall probably have to cover England with meetings and canvassing of trade unions I.L.P organizations and others. I will have to get together a group of the British intelligentsia. In short I will be on the go outside of translations and interviews with the press. You see I know from my American experience, the campaigns Sasha and I have made for the various cases of politicals, Mooney, Billings, Schmidt and Kaplan and ever so many more. To rouse public opinion a campaign must be made on a large scale. You understand that means a whole office machinery. You will know I am sure how far the CNT and the FAI want me to go. And you will be able to explain to them what such material support such a campaign need. Of course, once the work is started and my appeals for funds meet with success the office and secretarial expense will more than pay for themselves. Anyhow you can see the need of meeting me somewhere for a talk. It is just as important as visiting the Scandinavian countries or Holland.

Of course, If we had an Anarchist movement, or even one competent person my going would not be necessary at all. But we have absolutely no one of any consequence or ability in the whole of England. Even with my presence it will at first be bitter hard to get things going. But I think I can make it work. However, if the struggle in Spain goes on I shall want to join you and the other comrades there. I shall not be content to do merely outside propaganda after the publicity has been achieved. It might even be necessary after awhile for me to go to Barcelona to get first hand impressions for ~~xxxx~~ our campaign in England. Anyway we must meet to talk over plans and we must have a proper understanding between us. So, please, please dear Augustine do not go back to Spain until

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The Emma Goldman Papers

870918142

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 2, St. Tropez [to] Augustin [Souchy, Stockholm] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2

12299

without meeting me on your return there.

Yesterday I sent off a letter to the CNT and FAI as per your instructions. I inclose a copy of the letter and also a copy of the sample for the Mandat. Also a copy of an appeal I have sent out with 12 lists Mollie got from the CGTSR. Subscription list which were sent to America and Canada. We have asked for more which will also go to the States and to one or two reliable people in England. I will send the appeal to our papers in America. It may help. Ah, if only our Sasha had not ended his life. How helpful he could have been with his pen at least even if he would not be well enough to go to Spain. It is terrible that he should miss the grand event that is taking place in Spain. But there is no use in lamenting the irrevocable. But it does hurt frightfully.

My dear Augustine I have already written you that I know no one in England and only one or two people in A. who could be of use for the English Bulletin in Spain. I have written to Olay, he may be willing to come to Spain. He would be of considerable help. And I am writing a comrade of the Vanguard group. There is a comrade who signs himself SEnex. He seems to be well informed in Spanish affairs and he knows English. I don't know who he is. But I am writing the group to see if he could not sail for Spain. Meanwhile and when I get to England perhaps the Bulletin could be translated, printed or multigraphed, and sent to Spain at the same time also to English speaking countries? Of course it would mean a delay. I don't know how else it could be done. But as I have already mentioned I want very much to go to Spain and do the Bulletin, or any other writing necessary. However, since the comrades feel I can do much in England my joining them in Spain will be delayed. We can talk about that too when we meet. Please write me by return mail and tell me where and when that is to be.

Fraternal greetings to all the comrades.

Affectionately.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

840305863

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 2, St. Tropez [to] Doris [Zhook, London] / Emma [Goldman]. —
1 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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St Tropez Sept 2nd 36.

Dear Doris. Thanks for the letters, they came yesterday. I will send them from England after all. I am coming much sooner than I expected. I intend to leave here for London the 15th or 16th of this month. I am coming for a REAL purpose. Our heroic comrades in Barcelona have asked me to go to England to start a campaign of publicity to counteract the misrepresentations ~~that are being~~ in the British and American Press about them and their truly gigantic fight against Fascism. They also want me to canvass Labor and other organizations and make appeals for moral and financial help. That will probably involve a large campaign which will necessitate an office and a secretary. Not anything haphazard but paid for. Naturally, I want nothing for my work. The call has saved my life. It has inspired me as nothing has since the Russian Revolution. It has pulled me out from the awful pall that was hanging over me like a pall. So I want nothing for myself. But I realize that no one else can give for very long much labor of love. What ever else an office and secretarial help will have to be paid.

Now, what I want to know from you is if you will be able to join me in the campaign, or if not, if you know someone who is competent as secretary. Whether woman or man it will have to be someone interested in the struggle in Spain, know at least French, or German next to English, one who knows stenography and can type well. I also want you to let me know what one would have to pay such help. Please do that right away. I am to meet one of the comrades from the CNT, and the FAI, the two fighting organizations in Barcelona next week. And by that time I will also have my credentials sent me from there. Meanwhile Senia, Mollie, and an Italian comrade are working like galley slaves to liquidate Bon Esprit and the amount of stuff that has accumulated over ten years. My and Sasha's Library, boxes and boxes of MSS and correspondence, and hundreds of important pamphlets and other material Sasha and I had gathered over the years. It is a frightful job, I can tell you. Poor Senia, he came a sick man, an ulcerated tooth that infected his whole mouth. Now two weeks of his holiday are already gone. And instead of resting he has to work so hard for me. Molly though somewhat better is far from well. They send their love.

Now dearest Doris do not delay in answering my questions in re someone to act as my secretary and how much one will have to pay. Our comrades have very little money. Perhaps I can raise enough to pay expenses for the campaign. But I must be able to tell them exactly what outlay there will be.

With love.

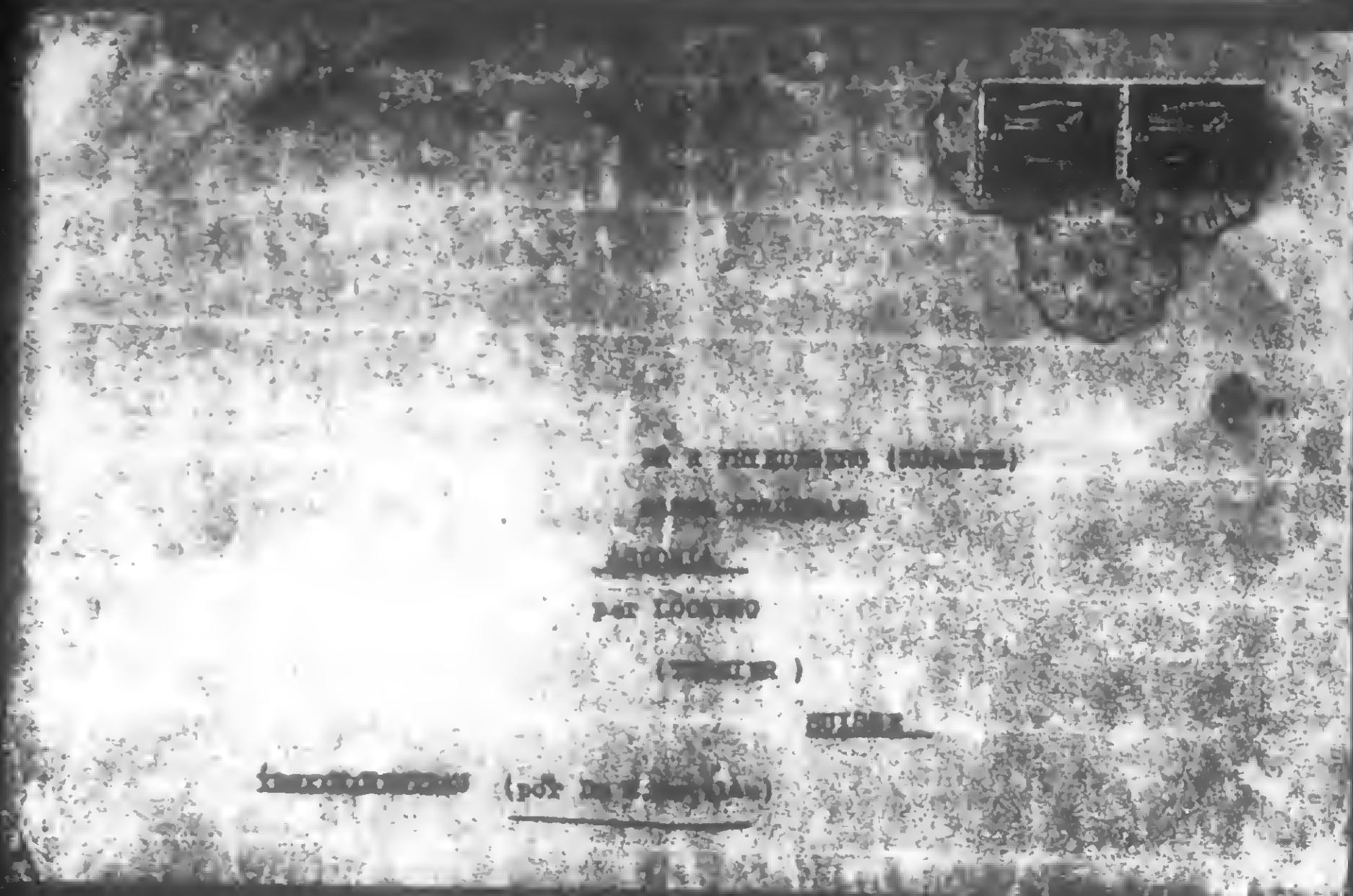
Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

890317098

[Envelope, 1936] Sept. 2, St. Tropez [to] M[ax] Nettlau, Ascona, Switzerland / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 14 × 20 cm.

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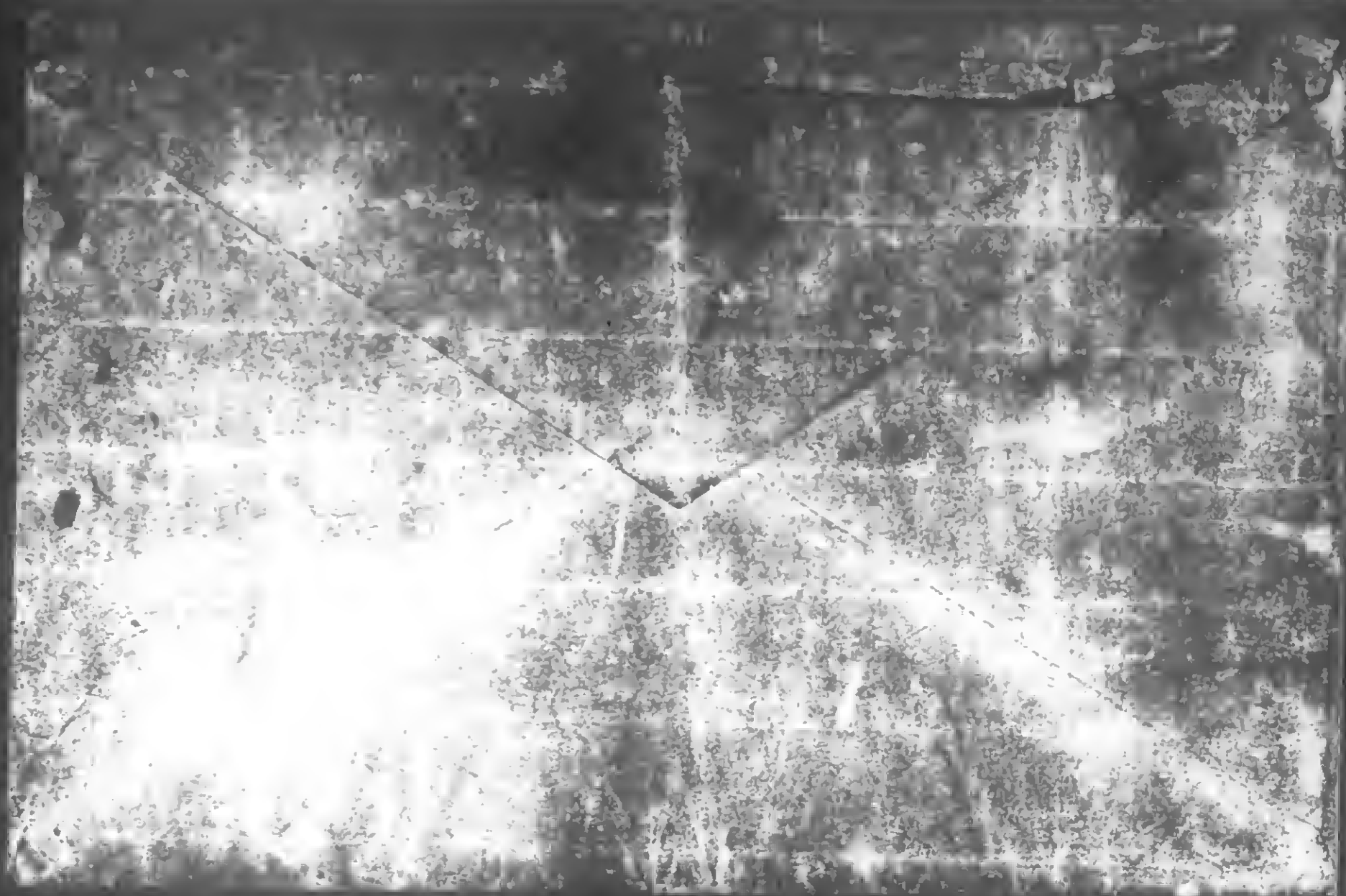
653

The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Envelope, 1936] Sept. 2, St. Tropez [to] M[ax] Nettelau, Ascona, Switzerland / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 14 × 20 cm.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519735

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 3, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 28 x 18 cm.

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St Tropez Sept. 3rd 36.

Stella, my Beloved. Thank you for your beautiful letter of Aug 25th. I agree with you that "diaries mix about personal matters are stupid". Unfortunately our beloved Sasha had a perfect mania for keeping them. But you are right that his momentary "impetience" as you call it was trivial compared, not so much with his love and friendship as with mine. No one knows so well as you how abiding, how ever present and how self-satisfying mine was. Nor has the painful reading of Sasha's moods ~~ever~~ changed anything in my love and friendship. But it nearly drove me mad, so much was I affected and haunted I had to stop reading his material. I have not touched a line since that dreadful night when alone ~~alone~~ in the house I began reading some of his stuff. It's packed away since then. I will seal it before I leave for England and put it in my safe box. I do not want anyone to touch Sasha's journal, not unless I too find ever lasting sleep.

Just now I feel as if awakened from a ghastly dream. I cannot tell you how ~~electric~~ the call from Spain has electrified me. I can hardly await the moment when I can get away from here to throw myself with all the intensity of my being in the work for our heroic comrades. In a way I regret the suggestion I sent to the CNT and the FAI about going to England first. But Soucky writes me that the comrades want me to go because they need someone who would place their side and their struggle before the British and American reading public. They are sending me credentials so I can approach everybody in England as the accredited representative of the CNT and the FAI. I expect Soucky here for a day on his way back from Scandinavia, or to meet him somewhere for a talk. In any event I must leave here between the 15th and 20th of this month. You can write me c/o Liza Koldofsky 20, Beechcroft Court, London N.W.11. I have written her to ask if she can have me again though for the campaign I will need a more centrally located place. But for mail the address will be good as long as I remain in England. In case of any change I will let you know.

(((Poor Senia and Mollie, they came to me for their holiday arrived with an ulcerated tooth and though it was pulled his whole mouth became infected and he suffered terribly. In that way he already lost two weeks of his vacation. Now he is working like a galley slave with the packing of everything. So is Mollie, and an Italian comrade and I. It is stupid for one so uncertain of movements as I to accumulate so many books and other material things. The boys have already packed seven boxes and there is enough for another seven. Unless Sandström can store them for me I will have to leave them stacked up in my room. If the house should be sold or the Sandströms ~~he~~ also have to leave everything will have to be sent to AUNTIE. For I want never to come back here, and who knows if I will again be settled anywhere to send off my stuff. Except Sasha's Nachlaes, and my notes, MSS and correspondence I really care for nothing any more, yes, also the books Sasha dedicated to me and my own writing. That will all be packed separately and marked. Anyhow you see how much there is still to do before I can leave. Yet I cannot delay too long. "all, we are working like furies to

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519735

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 3, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].— 3 p.; 28 x 18 cm.

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2

Charles, to day I hope to find time to write out my Will, it has to be done by hand and in French of course. The original must be deposited with the notaire, I will make copies and send one to you and one to Saxe. Indeed I know that both of you will carry everything out religiously. Later I will also write you particulars. I mean how my "possessions" should be divided. As to my correspondence and Saxes and MSS or notes that you and Saxe will know what to do about. I will send you everything in detail.

Blessed Moe so poor himself and yet concerned in my material status. No, dear I do not want you to borrow money for me. I still have a little, \$270. Little enough isn't it. But it will do for the present. Later Jeanne may realize something from the sale of my pamphlet she has published. Or if it should be absolutely necessary I will ask you to borrow some money. If I had hoped that Bon Esprit will be sold soon I would ask you now. And of course I would do so for Moe, if he and Babsie were in need. But now that ~~him~~ has his position and is being paid he will not need me. Anyway we leave the question of money for the present.

About Emmy, she is truly unfortunate mainly because of her poor nervous state. She called me up from Nice yesterday to say that her papers have arrived, where should she go, Tchéco or America. I told her such thing cannot be decided on the phone though I do believe that for the present and in her frightfully run down condition it should be Tchécoslovaquia. The least her mother can do for her is to feed her up a bit and build her up. Well, amidst the confusion here I must drop everything and go to Venice this Saturday. Perhaps I can pin her down to some final decision. She also told me that her hands were infected and that they looked as if "infected with syphilis". I told you. I worried so much I could not sleep all night. This morning I called up Dr d'Eck to ask him what is the matter with Emmy's hands. His answer was "that's all over and done with". You see dearest the truly diseased hallucinations that kid suffers from. Believe me it is not only terrible for her but for everyone near her for a little while. Of course she broke with AUNTIE. She wrote me two letters charging AUNTIE with every crime on the calendar of which I am certain not one is true. It's all in her sick imagination. No matter how much one does for E. it is of no account if one cannot meet all her demands. The only people she excuses for everything are her own family. She will and cannot admit that they are the most stupid middle class gang imaginable. This is all nonsense about her sister being so generous or her mother. But that's E's look out. I want her safe somewhere. For the present I think it should be Tchécoslovaquia. Later we will see. It was so big of you dearest mine to send her the affidavit. I hope you will never have to regret it. The only thing is once she is in the States and Modest will marry her he will also take care of her at least until she can take care of herself. But you know that visas are not granted in a moment. And rather than to hang around in Venice it will I sure be better for her to go to her mother. I will let you know what step I can get her to take when I see her Saturday.

Dearest, please tell Ian that I cannot send him the stamp collection from here after all. After Genia had packed them beautifully and sealed them the P.O. would not accept them with

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519735

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 3, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 28 × 18 cm.

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3

the value declared. They have such an arrangement for England but not America. I can register the packages but the P.O. gives no guaranty whatever. Talk about French bureaucracy. I think it beats every country. I will have to take the stamps with me to England and send them from there. It will only be a delay of a few weeks. But at least they will be safe en route and I will feel at ease.

I must close darling. Here is a letter to Evelyn Scot, her address is c/o Craighton Scott, 359 West 22nd ~~West~~ St. If I can still manage another letter it will be to Mark Mratchny which I will also inclose for you to forward to the Fr. Arb. Stimme 45 West 17th Street. I have the letter Doris Zhook prepared for me to the people who had contributed to my fund. If I can find time to sign them I will mail them to you from here. If not from London.

I take you to my heart my beloved child. No, nothing that has ever passed between us in the way of harshness or bitterness has in the least effect my love for you and yours. And I am certain neither has yours suggested from it.

Love to Teddy, the boys and Kate. She is a dear to have helped you to a little holiday.

Emma

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1936 Sept. 3, St. Tropez to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y. (enclosure)] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 30 x 24 cm.

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25650

St Tropez Sept 3rd 36.

Dearest Evelyn.

What an idea to suggest that I would be angry with you for getting publicity for the unfortunate case of Zenl Muhsam? I am only too happy that you did go ahead. The NATION has proven as lacking in justice and fairness as any of the Communist sheets. I did get a letter from the office of the NATION to the effect that Freda Verchwey is in Europe and my letter about Zenl Muhsam would be turned over to the other editors. I rather think that Freda would have published my letter. While she too is pro Stalin she has shown herself fair. She has brought my article on the plight of the politicals in Europe and she has shown herself willing to give space in the NATION to sincere critical opinion. Not so the rest. The MANCHESTER GUARDIAN which I consider the only really Liberal paper in the world has brought my letter. Not so these fake Liberals of the Nation. It was therefore grand that you gave Miss Strunsky the copy of my letter. At least some people will have had the chance to learn that the Soviet grinding machine goes merrily on. How devastatingly it grinds has again been proven in the ghastly purge Stalin has undertaken. I inclose a copy of a letter I wrote to a friend in answer to his request to throw some light on the tragedy ended by Stalin's henchmen. I find I was too mild entirely in my appraisal of the modern torquemado at the hands of the Soviet dictatorship. As I said in my letter, the miserable, cowardly victims of Stalin did as he when they were in power. Still, it was a frightful butchery to get rid of opponents — all of the old guard who had created the Bolshevik party. If you wish and Miss Strunsky can place my letter you can give it to her. The copy is badly typed. Perhaps she will be good enough to make a good copy.

I am also inclosing copy of my letter to a very close and dear friend. This letter is only for you, I mean it is not for publication. It will tell you of the wonderful thing that has come to me, the call of my comrades in Spain to join them in their heroic battle against Fascism in and outside of Spain. It has put new life into me. I don't know where I would have landed had this electrifying call not come. I tried in vain to shake myself loose of the black pall of Sasha's death hanging over me. And the more I tried the worse it became. I felt stunned, my life utterly barren of purpose or aim. The call of my comrades revived me as with magic. I wanted to rush to Spain leaving everything in Bon Esprit including the place itself. But my comrades wrote that while they wanted me in Spain to help them with their English Bulletins and other work, they also needed someone in England. As usual the Daily Press with the exception of a few papers has been full of atrocity articles about the Anarcho-Syndicalists and Anarchist Communists. There is not one word true of this. Far from committing atrocities by the Revolutionists they have tried as far as it is at all possible in time of revolution to be just and fair to the gang that has swooped down on the Spanish people in the dead of night ready to exterminate the people and to destroy the revolutionary gains of decades. More important still is the truly gigantic constructive work the CNT, Confederacion Regional del Trabajo de Cataluna, and the FAI. The Anarchist Communist Iberian Federation are carrying on. They have taken

881028001

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25651

Note: "and also fig" refers
to my late husband, Evelyn's
only son. P. I.

659

880207157

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

24683

Poor Senia and Mollie, they came to me for their holiday. Senia arrived with an ulcerated tooth and though it was pulled his whole mouth became infected and he suffered terribly. In that way he already lost two weeks of his vacance. Now he is working like a galley slave with the packing of everything. So is Mollie, and an Italian comrade and I. It is stupid for one so uncertain of movements as I to accumulate so many books and other material things. The boys have already packed seven boxes and there is enough for another seven. Unless Sandström can store them for me I will have to leave them stacked up in my room. If the house should be sold or the Sandströms ~~be~~ also have to leave everything will have to be sent to AUNTIE. For I want never to come back here, and who knows if I will again be settled anywhere to send off my stuff. Except Sasha's Nachlass, and my notes, MSS and correspondence I really care for nothing any more, yes also the books Sasha dedicated to me and my own writing. That will all be packed separately and marked. Anyhow you see how much there is still to do before I can leave. Yet I cannot delay too long. "Well, we are working like furies to

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660

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207157

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 3, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2

24654

Darling, to day I hope to find time/ to write out my Will, it has to be done by hand and in French of course. The original must be diposited with the notaire, I will make copies and send one to you and one to Saxe. Indeed I know that both of your will carry everthing out religiously. Later I will nos write you partic ulars. I mean how my "possessions" should be devided. As to my correspondance and Sashes and MSS or notes that you and Saxe will know what to do about. I will send you everything in detail.

Blessed Moe so poor himself and yet concerned in my material status. No, dear I do not want you to borrow money for me. I still have a little, \$270. Little enough isn't it. But it will do for the pr sent. Later Jeanne may realize something from the sale of my pamphlet she has published. Or if it should be absolutely necessary I will ask you to borrow some money. If I had hopes that Bon Espirit will be sold soon I would ask you now. And of course I would do so for Moe if her and Dabsie were in need. But now that hixx has his position and is being paid he will not need me. Anyway we leave the question of money for the present.

About Emu, she is truly unfortunate mainly because of her poor nervous state. She called me up from Nice yesterday to say that her papers have arrived where should she go, Tchcho or America. I told her such thing cannot be decided on the phone though I do believe that for the present and in her frightfully run down condition it should be Tchecoslovakia. The least her mother can do for her is to feed her up a bit and build her up. Well, iamdst the confusion here I must drop everything and go to Vence this Saturday. Perhaps I can pin her down to some final dicision. She also told me that her hands were infected and that they looked as if "infected with syphilis". I aks you. I worried so much I could not sleep all night. This morning I called up Dr d'Eck to ask him what is the matter with Emu's hands. His nanswer was "that all over and done with". You see dearest the truly diseased halucinations that kid suffers from. Believe me it is not only terrible for her but for everyone near her for a little while. Of course she broke with AUNTIE. She wrote me two letters charging AUNTIE with every crime on the callender of which I am certain not one is true. Its all in her sick imagination. No matter how much one does for E. it is of no account if one cannot meet all her demands. The only people she excuses for everything are her own family. She will and cannot admit that they are the most studgy middle class gang imaginable. This is all nonsense about her sister being so genersou or her mother. But thats Es look out I want her safe somewhere. For the present I think it should be Tchecoslovakia. Later we will see. It was so big of you dearest mine to send her the affidavit. I hope you will never have to regret it. The only thing is once she is in the States and Modest will marry her he will also take care of her at least until she can take care of herself. But you know that visas are not granted in a noment. And rather than to hang around in Vence it will I sure be better for her to go to her mother. I will let you know what step I can get her to take when I see her Saturday.

Dearest, please tell Ian that I cannot send him the stamp collection from here after all. After Menia had packed them beautifully and sealed them the P.O would not accept them with

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661

The Emma Goldman Papers

880207157

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 3, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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24688

3

the value declared. They have such an arrangement for England but not America. I can register the packages but the P.O. gives no guaranty whatever. Talk about French bureaucracy. I think it beats every country. I will have to take the stamps with me to England and send them from there. It will only be a delay of a few weeks. But at least they will be safe on route and I will feel at ease.

I must close for now. Here is a letter to Evelyn Scott, her address is c/o Craighton Scott 359 West 32nd ~~and~~ St. If I can still manage another letter it will be to Mark Kratchny which I will also inclose for you to forward to the Fr. Arb. Stirme 45 West 17th Street. I have the letter Doris Zhook prepared for me to the people who had contributed to my Fund. If I can find time to sign them I will mail them to you from here. If not from London.

I take you to my heart my beloved child. No nothing that has ever passed between us in the way of harshness or bitterness has in the least effect my love for you and yours. And I am certain neither has yours suffered from it.

Love to Teddy, the boys and Kate. She is a dear to have helped you to a little holiday.

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662

The Emma Goldman Papers

881010158

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 3, St. Tropez [to] Evelyn [Scott, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25088

St Tropez Sept 3rd 36.

Dearest Evelyn.

What an idea to suggest that I would be naggy with you for getting publicity for the unfortunate case of Zenzi Muhsam? I am only too happy that you did go ahead. The NATION has proven as lacking in justice and fairness any of the Communist sheets. I did get a letter from the office of the NATION to the effect that Freda Berghway is in Europe and my letter about Zenzi Muhsam would be turned over to the other editors. I rather think that Freda would have published my letter. While she too is pro Stalin she has shown herself fair. She has brought my article on the plight of the politicals in Europe and she has shown herself willing to give space in the NATION to sincere critical opinion. Not so the rest. The MANCHESTER GUARDIAN which I consider the only really Liberal paper in the world has brought my letter. Not so these fake Liberals of the Nation. It was therefore grand that you gave Miss Strunsky the copy of my letter. At least some people will have had the chance to learn that the Soviet grinding machine goes merrily on. How devastatingly it grinds has again been proven in the ghastly purge Stalin has undertaken. I inclose a copy of a letter I wrote to a friend in answer to his request to throw some light on the tragedy enacted by Stalins henchmen. I find I was too ill entirely in my appraisal of the modern torquemado at the help of the Soviet dictatorship. As I said in my letter, the miserable cowardly victims of Stalin did as he when they were in power. Still, it was a frightful butchery to get rid of opponents all of the old guard who had created the Bolshevik party. If you wish and Miss Strunsky can place my letter you can give it to her. The copy is badly typed. Perhaps she will be good enough to make a good copy.

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663

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881010158

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 3, St. Tropez [to] Evelyn [Scott, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

28039

2

reorganized the subway and street cars, the hospitals and schools and a number of factories left by their owners. And they are working them without a hitch on federative lines. In point of truth the two organizations in Barcelona are now keeping the rest of the besieged country alive. Yet the lies about them go on. It is for this reason that I must go to England first to rouse interest in the real situation in Spain and rally to the support ~~the British~~ ~~the British~~ of the valiant revolutionary struggle of the radical and liberal elements in England and the U.S.

Naturally, I should prefer to be on the scene of battle. But I realize that I must do what will be of the greatest help to my comrades and the Spanish masses. But just the chance of going to England for so grand and wonderful event as the Spanish Revolution, and not for such makeshifts as lectures on drama and the theatre has rejuvenated me as I have not felt in years. I know now that my life can still be useful and that it still has meaning and purpose.

I am in the midst of liquidating Bon Espirit and all the stuff accumulated over ten years. It is the second time within two months that I have to dismantle a ~~home~~ home. How foolish of one who ~~finds~~ finds it so difficult to take roots to be burdened by a home, or possessions. Well, Bon Espirit is up for sale. There is no saying when it will find a buyer. Nor do I care. I only want to leave my Library, MSS, correspondence, lecture notes and all of Sasha's collections safe with someone. I do not care for anything else. I am leaving for England between the 15th and 20th of this month. My address in London will again be c/o the Koldofskys. In case of any unforeseen change of plans ~~she~~ they will ~~send~~ forward my mail.

Dealing Evelyn wish me luck in my new quest. I am going to England as the accredited representative of the C.N.T. and the FAI. I hope I will move the hearts of the British in behalf of the fortitude and courage of ~~the~~ my comrades and the Spanish people in general. So you see I need your good wishes ~~that~~

I embrace you my dear splendid Evelyn. Give Jack my love if he is with you, or any other way you write him to.

With love.

Please send word to the Simon Strunsky family. Tell them I have sent their address to Barcelona with the request that the Bulletin issued there in a half dozen languages should be sent to Mr S. Strunsky c/o the New York Times.

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664

The Emma Goldman Papers

810519509

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 3, St. Tropez [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p.; 21 x 17 cm.

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St Tropez Sept 3rd 36.

Darling Mine. I already sent you ons letter to dey with one to Evelyn Scott inclosed. At noon I had a letter from Souchy which compltely changes my plans. I am going to Spain instead of England. At least for the prssent. I heve all my documents and passes. I onl y wish I could leave at oncs. But it is impossibls. You ses I thought I would have to go to England so I launched into the awful job of liquidating my housse. I find it impossibls to stop in the middle. Bssides it is not a question of a few extra days. So I am leaving the 15th.

Stranglsy enough lns thought came to me last night that it would be a mistake to go to England without having first seen with my own eyes what ths comrades in Catalonia have accomplished and also see them in their hsrpic defense. I felt peopls in England will bs justified in questioning my authority. So strong was this upon me that I could not sleap a wink all night. But as all arrangements had been made about my going to Eng I was afraid the comrades will think me too changeable. Imagine then my joy when the mailman brought me e letter from Scandinavia saying he had consulted some comrades and all ayrsed that it is imperative I should go to Spain first. It lifted a stone from my heart becuse it fulfilled my desire and also my judgment.

Of course darling you must not now writs me to England. Write me to Paris instead, address en inner envelope to E. Colton. Then write the outer address as follows

GRIGNON† 4, rue THOUIN PARIS V.

In the corner write pour Thérèse. Grignon is Thereses fathers name. Therese Souchy will know how to get mail to me. You sse Mollie and Senja may not bs in Paris for another month. Until they return Therese will bs our go bstween. Please add a lins to my letter to Evelyn, tell her ~~xxxxxx~~ that you will let her know later how to reach me. For the present she is not to write to

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me c/o Liza K until further notice.

274 Darling, darling I have not felt so enthusiastic, so inspired in years. At last I will be on the scene of revolutionary action. I will be able to live up to Sasha's spirit and to my own longing. I will have the chance of helping our comrades. It seems almost too good to be true. The one shadow in this glorious chance is that Sasha did not live to go himself, or to know that I am going.

Devoted love.

A. Postal ^{from} ~~of~~ Emmy tells me the papers Chapiro and ^{and} ~~only~~ got for her is good for both countries, Tchecho and the States. On Monday she will go to the American Consul to see if he will give her a visa. ^{him} ~~her~~ If he does she will go to the States. In that case we will have to cable Modest to send her some money. Prepare him please when this reaches you. ^{and} ~~and~~

I depend on him as do many
can say so. All said he
from the fact, & means after a
led not Mr. [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] [unclear]

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666

The Emma Goldman Papers

881023242

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 3, St. Tropez [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

St Tropez Sept 3rd 36.

SG Be

Darling Mine. I already sent you one letter to day with one to Evelyn Scott inclosed. At noon I had a letter from Souchy which completely changes my plans. I am going to Spain instead of England. At least for the present. I have all my documents and passes. I only wish I could leave at once. But it is impossible. You see I thought I would have to go to England as I launched into the awful job of liquidating my house. I find it impossible to stop in the middle. Besides it is not a question of a few extra days. So I am leaving the 15th.

Strangely enough the thought came to me last night that it would be a mistake to go to England without having first seen with my own eyes what the comrades in Catalonia have accomplished and also see them in their heroic defense. I felt people in England will be justified in questioning my authority. So strong was this upon me that I could not sleep a wink all night. But as all arrangements had been made about my going to Eng I was afraid the comrades will think me too changeable. Imagine then my joy when the mailman brought me a letter from Scandinavia saying he had consulted some comrades and all agreed that it is imperative I should go to Spain first. It lifted a stone from my heart because it fulfilled my desire and also my judgment.

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In the corner write four Therese. Grignon is Therese's fathers name. Therese Souchy will know how to get mail to me. You see Mollie and Senia may not be in Paris for another month. Until they return Therese will be our go between. Please add a line to my letter to Evelyn, tell her ~~xxxxxx~~ that you will let her know later how to reach me. For the present she is not to write to

The Emma Goldman Papers

881023242

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 3, St. Tropez [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

2

Be

me o/o Liza K until further notice.

Darling you understand that no one must know until I am in Spain that I am going there. By no one I mean outside people, even of our friends. Once I am in the country and in Barcelona it will no longer be ~~so~~ necessary to hide anything nor will it be possible with so many American correspondents on the spot. You may even know sooner than a letter will reach you that I have landed safely. Next week I will send you several letters which you can mail when I have reached Barcelona. Not before.

Darling darling I have not felt so enthusiastic, so inspired in years. At last I will be on the scene of revolutionary action. I will be able to live up to Sasha's spirit and to my own longing. I will have the chance of helping our comrades. It seems almost too good to be true. The one shadow in this glorious chance is that Sasha did not live to go himself, or to know that I am going.

Devoted love.

A. Postal of Emmy tells me the papers Chapiro and Ovin got for her is good for both countries, Checho and the States. On Monday she will go to the American Consul to see if he will give her a visa. Hxx If he does she will go to the States. In that case we will have to cable Modest to send her some money. Prepare him please when this reaches you.

668

The Emma Goldman Papers

870918143

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 3, St. Tropez [to] Augustin [Souchy, Stockholm] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 26 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

12300

St. Tropez Sept 3rd 36.

Dear Augustine.

If I were not such a sceptic I should begin to believe in thought transference. Last night I was beset by the thought that it would be a grievous mistake to go to England without having seen everything in Barcelona. I felt I would be like so many apologists of Russia who had never been there yet speak authoritatively about conditions in Russia. The thought gave me neither sleep or rest yet I felt it would make me appear ridiculous if I were to write you again upsetting the plans I had submitted to you and the comrades. Can you imagine my relief when I read your letter suggesting the very thing I had thought about. Do I accept the suggestion of Albert De Jong and yours? With the greatest possible joy. I am convinced after I have been in Barcelona a little while and it is considered necessary I should go to England I will have a great success for I will be able to speak authoritatively. Not only that, but the way will be paved and much easier to reach the people we want by the time I get to England. I am so very very glad that I can join you and the comrades in Barcelona.

However, I am sorry that I cannot now change the time of my departure from here. You see thinking I would have to go to England I felt there was no such great hurry because until the end of this month nearly everybody is out of London. So I have been working hard to liquidate my place, leave my so called "possessions" in order, my Library, correspondence, Sasha's and my MSS all ready to be forwarded should I need them at any time. And that will keep me here until the 15th. I am awfully sorry. But I am sure you will understand that it is not my devotion to material things or my sense of possession which makes me hang on. If Barcelona were in immediate danger I would leave everything and rush. But that does not seem to be the case, nor will a matter of ten days make much indifference. I promise you I will positively leave the 15th of this month.

You mention the border in your letter. My French geography seems to limp because I do not know where the border is and which way I have to go from here. Is it near Perpignan? Please write me because I do not wish to ask around here to rouse suspicion.

Again expressing my satisfaction that our minds including Albert's met so harmoniously.

Affectionately

669

The Emma Goldman Papers

881023204

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 3, St. Tropez [to] Shloime [Sutton, Enfield, England] / E[mma Goldman].— 1 p.; 24 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.



St Tropez Sept 3rd 36.

Dear Shloime. I was going to write you when your wire arrived. Stangely enough I decided last nigh to go to Spain first and later to England. And even stranger is the fact that I received a ~~little~~ letter to day from the comrade who is now in Scandinavia represent ing the CNT and the FAI expressing the very thought that had been bothering me a great deal the last few days. Namely that I must first see the situation for myself and then if necessary and the Spanish comrades want me to go to England. I don't know whom you mean by "unanimous opinion" ~~but~~ because you hardly had time to see anybody, or such people outside of yourself whose opinion would be worth considering. In any event you will say that "all great minds meet".

Well, my dear I am leaving the 15th. I would go at once if I were not in the midst of packing and arranging my af fairs here. I simply must leave everything in order as there maybe no return. But I will definitely leave the 15th. Naturally, if my destination were in any immediate danger I would drop every thing. But this is not the case about the part I am going to. So a delay of ten days will not matter.

Shloime, my dear you understand do you not that not a living soul must know about my departure for the present. Once there it will be alright to make it known.

Of course you can keep writing me until the 14th, I mean here. After that use the following address, inside en v elope simply for ~~Emma~~. Outside envelope

M. GRIGNON, ~~bookshop, Paris~~

4, Rue Thouin Paris 5.

pour Therese. She will see that my mail reaches me and she will also forward my mail to my cor espondents. Of course my mail will have to be diminished very considerably. For there will be more important work to do than personal cor espondence.

If my last request will in any way inconvenience you please let it go. I will manage somehow. Only write me as soon as possible.

With love E.

Love to Beryl

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The Emma Goldman Papers

871201000

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 5, Barcelona [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / M[ariano] R. Vázquez. — 1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

20661

Confederación Regional del Trabajo de Cataluña

Secretaría

ASA [Eda RHO], 2, 2°

BARCELONA 5 de setiembre 1936

M A N D A T

We, of the C/N.T. and F.A.I., authorise our comrade E M M A G O L D M A N to proceed to England to start a campaign of publicity in behalf of the battle we are waging against fascism in Spain and for the rights of the workers to organise their economic life along federative and libertarian lines.

We further authorise comrade Emma Goldman to visit all labor bodies and liberal organisations for the purpose of supplying them with authentic material in english about the real state of our battle. And comrade Emma Goldman is also instructed to make appeals for financial support and to accept whatever contributions will be obtained for the valiant struggle of the spanish masses.

We ask all friends of freedom and the economic emancipation of the masses to extend help and assistance to comrade Emma Goldman in her efforts for the liberation of Spain.

Fraternally



[Handwritten signature]



671

The Emma Goldman Papers

870929462

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 6, Barcelona [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Martin [Gudell]. —
1 p.; 27 x 21 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Confederación Regional del Trabajo de Cataluña

Secretaría

ASAJE de RHIO, 2. 2.
BARCELONA

6 setiembre 1936

A la compañera Emma Goldman, St Tropez, Francia.

Apreciada compañera:

El día 28 de octubre le hemos ^{enviado} una credencial, creyendo ~~así~~ que partirá en seguida a Londres. Hoy hemos recibido su carta en la cual nos envía el mandato tal como ^(sin) ~~quería~~ tenerlo. Le hemos hecho el mandato según su deseo y le enviamos en seguida.

Aquí mismo añadimos una copia del manifiesto que hemos enviado a todas partes del mundo, dando la dirección de París. Creemos que Usted se hará cargo de lo dicho en el manifiesto y debidamente organizará la ayuda en Inglaterra.

Si podría enviarnos la dirección de ~~algún~~ algún conocido suyo en Londres, hoy mismo le enviaríamos toda clase de material de propaganda que editamos por aquí.

Le saludamos fraternalmente y esperamos noticias de su viaje a Londres.

Le enviamos el mandato del Comité Regional de Cataluña y el de l Comité Peninsular de la Federación Anarquista Iberica.

Dentro de poco le enviaremos el mandato del Comité Nacional de la Confederación Nacional del Trabajo.



IMPORTANTE

672

The Emma Goldman Papers

900621010

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 6 [Barcelona to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / [Martin Gudell]. — 1 p. ; 24 x 17 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: FAI Propaganda Exterior.

6 setiembre 1936

A la compa era Emma Goldman, St Tropez, Francia.

Apreciada compa era:

El d a 28 de octubre le hemos una credencial, creyendo de que partir  en seguida a Londres. Hoy hemos recibido su carta en la cual nos env a el mandato tal como quer a tenerlo. Le hemos hecho el mandato segun su deseo y le enviamos en seguida.

Aqu  mismo a adimos una copia del manifiesto que hemos enviado a todas partes del mundo, dando la direcci n de Paris. Creemos que Usted se har  cargo de lo dicho en el manifiesto y debidamente organizar  la ayuda en Inglaterra.

Si podr a enviarnos la direcci n de ~~some~~ algun conocido suyo en Londres, hoy mismo le enviar amos toda clase de material de propaganda que editamos por aqu .

Le saludamos fraternalmente y esperamos noticias de su viaje a Londres.

Le enviamos el mandato del Comit  Regional de Catalu a y el de l Comit  Peninsular de la Federaci n Anarquista Iberica.

Dentro de poco le enviaremos el mandato del Comit  Nacional de la Confederaci n Nacional del Trabajo.

673

The Emma Goldman Papers

890317106

[Postcard] 1936 Sept. 7, Breslau, Germany [to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / Josef [and] Maria [Seffner]. — 2 p. ; 10 × 13 cm.

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Institutional Location: Max Nettlau Archive.



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674

The Emma Goldman Papers

890317106

[Postcard] 1936 Sept. 7, Breslau, Germany [to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / Josef
[and] Maria [Seffner]. — 2 p. ; 10 × 13 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Max Nettlau Archive.

7. 9. 1936

Liebe Freundin!

Vor längerer Zeit
hörte ich von F. Lassus A. B.
nicht gut gehen soll. Hoffen-
lich ist dies jetzt nicht mehr
der Fall. Uns geht es ja noch
so leidlich, auf dieser Erde
muss man eben geduldig le-
ben, oder sterben. Schreib
mir' bitte wie es dir jetzt geht,
und was du machst. Ich
jetzt ist bald wieder ein Jahr
weg, die Zeit die so von auf-
regenden Ereignissen erfüllt
ist, vergeht sehr schnell.
Ich möchte im nächsten
Jahr gern ein paar Monate
nach England um diese
Sprache gründlich zu lernen.
Kannst du mir da einen
Rat geben? Also, viele
herzlichen Grüße
von Josef und Maria
und Helga.

675

The Emma Goldman Papers

870918144

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 8, St. Tropez [to Martin Gudell, Barcelona] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 26 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

12301

St Tropez Var Sept 8th 36.

Dear Comrades.

I received your letter and the first credential dated the first of Sept last week. I should have replied sooner, but a letter from our comrade Souhy made it necessary to wait a little while. You see, while I myself have suggested going to England I decided on second consideration that my work there would be more effective if I could first be in Spain and see your wonderful work. It would enable me to speak with greater authority than merely by means of the Bulletins. At the same time I received a letter from comrade Souhy from Stockholm expressing the same opinion and suggesting I should proceed to Spain. In fact he even sent me the necessary introductions to our comrade Garcia and others at the Portbou border. I am therefore going to join you first, to make a study ~~work~~ of your achievements and help with an English Bulletin. Also speak over the radio about your great work and efforts as well as your heroic struggle. ~~Later~~ I could go to England. I am leaving for Portbou the 15th a week from today.

Augustine wrote me he had notified you about the change of plans and its importance. I hope he has done so. I am waiting to hear from him in a day or two because I wrote him to Stockholm. If this reaches you in time perhaps you can give instructions to the comrades at Portbou to pass me through and help me to get to Barcelona.

I am looking forward with great joy in meetings you all and putting all my energies and ability at the disposal of your gigantic fight against Fascism and for our ideas. Please remember me fraternally to Santilain and Ruedigger as well as all comrades.

Fraternally.

676

The Emma Goldman Papers

870918145

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 8, St. Tropez [to] Therese [Souchy, Paris] / [Emma Goldman]. —
1 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St Tropez Sept 8th 36.

Liebste Therese.

Bitte besorge den beiliegenden Brief an Augustine
Ich habe ihm nach Stockholm geschrieben aber leider noch keine Ant
wort bekommen. Und es ist wie Du siehst ausserst wichtig.

Mein gut Therese ich habe mir erlaubt Deine Adresse
an meine Nichte Stella zu schicken. Sie wird mir dahin schreiben
damit du den Brief an mich in Spanine senden kannst. Du bist mir
sewegen nicht böse, nicht wahr? Ich mochte überhaupt alle meine
Korrespondenz and Dich befördert haben wenn Du damit einverstanden
bist. Bitte send me eine Zeile so schnell wie möglich da ich den
15ten St Tropez verlasse.

Herzliche Grusse and Dich und Pokke.

677

The Emma Goldman Papers

870918146

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 8, St. Tropez [to] Augustin [Souchy, Paris] / [Emma Goldman]. —
1 p. ; 26 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

12303

St Tropez Sept 8th 36,

Dear Augustine.. I wrote you c/o Anderson last Thursday. I wonder whether the letter came in time. To day I have received another letter, unfortunately, in Spanish and the credential a copy of which I had sent the comrades. It was dated the 5th and 6th. But there was nothing about our change of plans, my going to Spain first. Perhaps your letter informing the comrades had not reached them at the time. I hope though it will and that there will be no mix up because I have made all arrangements to leave next Tuesday.

I have written the comrades in Barcelona about it so I hope everything will be ready to pass me at Portbou and help me go on to Barcelona. I can hardly await the moment when I will be in Spain with the comrades and their valiant work.

If this reaches you intime please drop me another line. Perhaps we will even cross the border together. It would be splendid if it could be arranged. Otherwise you can expect me the 16th without fail. I hope your trip has been a great success.

Affectionately

678

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726225

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 8, Stockholm [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Augustin Souchy. — 2 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

S. A. C.

23721

rges Arbetares Centralorganisation

Postadress: Box 415, STOCKHOLM I
Telegramadr.: Arbetscentral
Telefon: 11 35 14

Postgirokonto: 50583

STOCKHOLM den 8. September 1936

Emma Goldman

Bon Esprit

St. Tropez

Liebe Emma,

Soeben in Stockholm angekommen finde ich Ihre Briefe vor vom 31. August, vom 2. und 3. September. Ich uebergehe die verschiedenen Vorschlaege von uns beiden und halte fest an dem letzten Vorschlag, den auch Sie anerkennen: Sie sollten zuerst nach Barcelona reisen. Dort koennten Sie sich erst ein wenig umsehen, etwa eine Woche, um dann nach England zu reisen.

Ich selbst werde wohl kaum vor 14 Tagen zurueck sein in Barcelona. Ich muss bis Sonnabend hier bleiben, denn Freitag abend erst findet die oeffentliche Versammlung statt, auf der ich sprechen soll. In Oslo werde ich auch einige Tage bleiben muessen, und dann in England einige Tage. In England werde ich Ihre Weisungen befolgen, ueberall hingehen, wo Sie mir geschhrieben haben. Ich werde ueberall Ihr Kommen vorbereiten. An de Jong schreibe ich noch heute er soll seinen Bericht schriftlich niederlegen und Ihnen davon eine Kopie senden.

Es waere am besten, wenn Sie mich in Barcelona erwarten. Ich wurde Ihnen dann noch gleich meine ~~meine~~ Eindruecke mitteilen koennen. Die Geldangelegenheit da das Reisegeld fuer Ihre Reise wird von Paris aus geordnet. Wir haben ein Konto in Paris, dieses wird, im Einvernehmen mit Barcelona, Ihre Reise ~~bezahlen~~ nach England finanzieren.

Hier in Schweden haben unsere Genossen innerhalb 14 Tagen bereits 15 000 Kronen gesammelt, und sie sammeln weiter. Man hofft 40 000 Kronen allein durch die S A C sammeln zu koennen. Und dann gibt es noch andere Organisationen.

679

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726225

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 8, Stockholm [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Augustin Souchy. — 2 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

23722

In Barcelona sollten Sie auf englisch im Radio spreken, und zwar im Radiosender der CNT aber auch im Radio der Generalidad. Dazu wenden Sie sich an Genossen Magrina in der Capitania. Ich sende heute noch einen Brief an Magrina.

In Barcelona können Sie im Hotel Continental wohnen. Ich gebe Ihnen einen Brief mit für Genossen Persici, unsern Mayor Domo in der italienischen Abteilung. Er wird dafür sorgen, dass Sie gut unterkommen.

Ich muss mich beeilen, da ich abgerufen werde. Ich hoffe Sie also in Barcelona zu sehen.

Mit den herzlichsten Grüessen Ihr

Augustin Souchy

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The Emma Goldman Papers

871005068

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 8, Ascona [Switzerland to] E[mma] G[oldman, St. Tropez] / [Max Nettlau]. — 2 p. ; 21 x 27 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

more or less linked with it since 1899
or 1888 or 1881 or 1868 or even 1840...
an infinity of actions, attitudes,
phases, sentiments, personalities, situations,
moves or rests, tendencies, controversies,
currents, individual or collective acts,
etc., of which very much is forgotten
and lost, much is kept or remembered
more or less exactly and completely, and
of which some few know 100,000 details,
a great part of which dies with them,
others 10,000, 5000, 1000s — and
which only to distant observers or very
primitive sympathizers appears as a
fathomless and which is always right or a
mystic divinity which cannot do wrong
or as a party cry. I know at least a
small portion of what concerns the E.N.T.
and whilst I knew very many who know
more of it than myself, I also know
not a few who know very much less.

I know also that that tendency which
sees a panacea in this or that organization,
is happily being replaced by a more
critical sentiment which sees in organizing
a means (one of several or many means) and
not an end or the end. Those who do
not see this, are left behind or step aside
— and the real revival in Spain
began exactly when narrow, sectarian,
fatalistic, virtually dictatorial opinions
were replaced by broad, humane, tolerant,
libertarian conceptions. I am known to be
the friend of all the latter and I cannot
conceive a person who made a point of, or
ever asked me whether I "believed in the
E.N.T." So, it appears, we cannot

Ascona, Sept. 8. 36

19997

Dear Comrade E. G., I had your letter
and me by Dr. Cohen when arriving here
on Saturday. The old doctor remembers
you as far back as 1907, the Amsterdam
Congress. I thank you for the letters on
A. B.'s death. I heard of many tragic
details from Dr. Cohen in Marseille.
It can but have been a sudden impulse
provoked by excruciating pain and made
possible by a concurrence of unfortunate
circumstances, the solitude, the late arrival
of the doctor, the absence of immediate
pain-relieving means and the presence of the
fatal pistol. So the irreparable happened
and was physically provoked, not
morally: this is our consolation.

I heard to my utter surprise that
the doctor had arrived in Marseille on
July 26 or 27 already and had never given
a sign of life to his friends in Marseille,
where his help as a recognized
intellectual literary man who could talk
to the British and American public would
have been valuable and unique during
all these weeks, seven up till now. I
How much did Louby look out for such
a man — and no one knew that he was
quietly living near Nice. In that time
the communists overawed public
opinion by their lies and boasting,
confirming exactly what the fascists
want the world to know — that all this
is a communist affair and that they

The Emma Goldman Papers

871005068

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 8, Ascona [Switzerland to] E[mma] G[oldman, St. Tropez] / [Max Nettlau]. — 2 p.; 21 x 27 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

...sure to be your companion.

It is true, it is true, ... the communists have ... themselves in the new ... government. ... increases the ... the German and Italian ... the ... and the French and English ... (or worse).

So I am ... I was ... about ... which I ... accidentally as the ... of my ... and might not as well ... weeks or months later, if I had ... later. I see also that your activity, proposed one or two days before Sept 24, is ... to begin ... leaving St. Tropez on Sept 15 — another month's delay almost.

I do not think that I can ever say anything of use to you in connection with Spain or any other subject. You write of ... we who believed and worked for ... and with you who had always been ultra individualistic ...

If my small activities which since nearly 40 years now, and even before, were the struggle against what is now called, totalitarianism, have come so little under your notice that you

regard me as "ultra individualistic", we cannot discuss any subject ... whatever, as it is evident that I can, nor could, never make myself understood by you. If you see but ... prevailing in parts of Spain, you miss, in my opinion, the ... and spirit of the new movement which is just founded on the broadest possible bases which exclude every ... totalitarianism, ... included. If ... totalitarian dictatorship — be it ... communist, socialist, syndicalist or anarchist communist, — is repudiated and knocked on the head, — if ever a new start on the broadest, most tolerant, most differentiated bases is made, — this happens now in Spain at the risk and cost of the life of the very many. All my friends know that I am least and least with all this and never was in such intimate contact with friends, comrades and the people anywhere. You alone catch me out and describe me as "ultra individualistic" ... and you say "the C.N.T. an organization which you never believed in". How do you know? In which sense does one "believe in an organization"? Right or wrong — my country — I do not wish this organization for ... years past and all which preceded it.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

840305710

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 8 [New York to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / [Arthur Leonard Ross]. — 1 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Tamiment Library, New York University.

September 8th, 1936

Mrs. F. J. Carter
Pon Espino
C. O. M. H. (Spain)
St. Tropez (Var)
France

Dear Sam,

Of course if Don wants my help he can have it
freely.

About the drama, if you have no objection I should
like to confer with Saxe and after I get his re-action I
will then see what is to be done.

I found your letter a bit lugubrious. I suppose
it was the mood.

I like the gusto with which you are throwing your-
self into the Spanish situation. My heart is with you. Best
of luck. I am intensely interested in the Spanish struggle.
Whenever you have anything of value concerning this situation,
write me.

Your view of the recent Bolshevik trial and execution
was most fascinating. I shall let Ralph, who is also interested,
read it.

The family join me in sending you our best wishes.
Of course, I expect to see you again and real soon.

Devotedly yours,

aln/r

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The Emma Goldman Papers

891127125

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 9, St. Tropez [to Rudolf? Rocker?, New York?] / Emma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

St. Tropez Sept. 9th, 1936.

Dear comrades,

When this reaches you I will be in Spain with our heroic comrades of the CNT and the FAI in their battle for our ideal. The invitation came a month ago. It came as a golden ray from a black sky. For the untimely death of my old chum and life-long comrade Alexander Berkman had wellnigh broken my spirit. The more I tried to overcome the pain of his loss the worse it grew, the more paralysing the blow his death dealt me. I came away with absolute truth that the call of our comrades in Spain saved me from utter despair. It fairly electrified me. For what grander chance than to join whatever force still at my command, and whatever ability I still have to give with our people in Spain? Nothing more wonderful could have come to me in my hour of need.

I am going to revolutionary Spain without any reservations and without fear, I am going because the chance our comrades have offered me is what I had longed for since I first entered the Anarchist ranks in 1889. I hope fervently for the valiant battle our comrades are engaged in, a battle not merely against fascism but even more so for the realization of the very ideas for which so many of our bravest have already sacrificed their lives. Yes, that is the grandest and most inspiring phase of the Spanish Revolution. The first time in history our comrades while fighting back the enemies are yet doing constructive work. They are giving a shining example to the oppressed all over the world. ~~THEY ARE GIVING A SHINING EXAMPLE TO THE OPPRESSED ALL OVER THE WORLD. THEY ARE GIVING A SHINING EXAMPLE TO THE OPPRESSED ALL OVER THE WORLD.~~ They are articulating the thoughts of our great leader Michael Bakunin, the sworn patrol of revolution and the spirit of destruction is at the same time the spirit of human civilization. This has been suggested

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891127125

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 9, St. Tropez [to Rudolf? Rocker?, New York?] / Emma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

In the Spanish Revolution, our comrades in Spain have learned from the tragic mistake. In the very face of danger and death the CNT and FA are spending every nerve to reorganise thousands of life, the anational institutions and to succor the sick and helpless, rather than to build a state machine. That to me is unique in the history of revolutions and is the first step to a real new conception of the importance of constructive effort during the fighting period of revolution.

SUCH EFFORT MUST AND WILL BE CROWNED WITH SUCCESS. Even if the International pack of blood thirsty beast should crush the Spanish Revolution, its grandeur and sweep will never be checked for long.

I am going to Spain in the fervent hope that I may have a share in the events there now making history. My only regret is that my co-fighter and friend, OUR SASHA, did not live long enough to join me in my quest. I am certain, it would have cured him of his ills as with magic hand. But since he has gone I shall do double work for him as well as myself. His spirit will renew my own and give strenght for whatever task is awaiting me.

Fraternally yours,

Emma Goldman

Emma Goldman.

The Emma Goldman Papers

810519727

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 9, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine] and Saxe [Commings, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 21 x 17 cm.

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St Tropez Sept. 9th 36.

Dearest Stella, my dear Saxe.

To day I have filed my WILL with M. Bernard the notaires of this village. I inclose two copies. You will see that I have left all my possession to you both. I know you will carry out my instructions as you will find them in this letter.

At this writing Don Esprit is not yet sold, nor do I know how soon it is going to be. I am asking 90,000 francs for it because Steins piece on the upper part is included in the sale. To guide you in re his share I want to ask you to bear in mind that he paid \$800 for his terrain at a time when the dollar fetched 25 francs. With only 15 to the dollar now it would mean only 12,000 francs. But even this much will have to depend on how much the sale of the two places will bring. Actually, if it should bring 90,000 Modest will have to be satisfied with 12,000. If it brings less he will, I am sure be content with less. I do not think you will have difficulties in arranging the matter with him.

The amount you will realize from Don Esprit is to be divided as follows: \$300 to Mary in monthly instalments as she has even less sense of money than I. \$200 to Allen which I owe him and \$100 to him as a gift. \$100 each as my gifts to Frances, Eugene, Ian, David and Helene. \$300 to the "eagles" which I owe them for a very long time and which they never asked for. \$200 to Fizzi as a small token of my love. Should Babsie and Moe be in need at the time of my death you will give them five hundred dollars. If Moe is able to work and draws a salary I want him and Babsie to have only \$200. Whatever sum will remain from the sale of Don Esprit must go to the ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ Funds of our comrades in various prisons. Send the amount to Albert de Jong Hugo de Groot laan, 6. Benstede Holland.

In case there is any money from the sale of my brochure THE INDIVIDUAL IN SOCIETY which my dear Jeanne Levy has published I should like it divided between the Freie Art, Stirne and the VXX VANGUARD Magazine.

More important to me than money is Sashas ~~and~~ writings he has left me. You two my darlings will go over everything and decide what is of value for publication. For that Philip Kapp of THE INTERNATIONAL LADIES GARMENT WORKERS has undertaken to raise a fund. As to my stuff, if you consider it of importance perhaps some publisher could be found and whatever realized given to the Fund for our imprisoned comrades, regardless in whatever country.

3 boxes and
Sandstroms are taking care of all the stuff I have here, boxes with books, articles and my correspondence, and Sashas stuff packed in a trunk, also some sealed material of Sasha locked in a strong box which also remains with the Sandstroms. In case they leave here it will go to AUNTIE whose name is Mrs Gordon Crotch Venice A.M. France.

I should like Rudolf consulted if he will be in A. in re the material Sasha has left and also mine. I mean whatever you will find of a propaganda nature. One more thing, LIVING MY LIFE, may be revived after I am gone. Works of dead authors are

The Emma Goldman Papers

810519727

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 9, St. Tropez [to] Stella [Ballantine] and Saxe [Commins, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 21 x 17 cm.

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often better sellers than the works of the living. If this should happen to my book the royalties will go to you and you will divide them between the anarchist papers wherever they appear. Rudolf will give you a list.

In looking over the sums I see that I have given nothing to my dearest Mollie and Menia. I want them to have \$100 each with my love. And hundred dollars I want you my own Stella to have for your own, personal use. I figure all the bequests in two thousand dollars and two thousand for my comrades in prison. I mean from the sale of Bon Esprit. That would only mean sixty thousand francs. I am sure if it does sell at all it will bring more, and there is no reason why it should not sell. In fact it may even be sold this year.

I hope I have made myself clear. In any event I am not worried. For well I know that my "possessions" could not be in more devoted or loving hands, nor my wishes fulfilled so conscientiously

With love. *Emma*

P.S. I am sending a copy of my Will to Arthur in case you will need legal help to get whatever I have at my death in France. Or still better you give it to him yourselves.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519728

[Letter, 1936 Sept. 9, St. Tropez to Stella Ballantine and Saxe Commins, Bearsville, N.Y. (enclosure)] / Emma Goldman. — 1 p. ; 26 x 17 cm.

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Je soussignée, Emma GOLDMAN, veuve de James COLTON, femme de lettres, demeurant à Saint Tropez Var, France.

Institue pour mes legataires generaux et universels mon neveu Saxe COMMINS et ma niece Stella BALLANTINE, demeurant à BEAUXVILLI E, Ulster County, NEW YORK Etats Unis d'Amerique,

auxquels je legue tout ce que je possederai a mon deces biens, meubles et immeubles.

Saint Tropez Var, Republique Francaise le

Signature.

Emma Goldman

Circons :

Mary Schindler, rue Suffren St. Tropez Var

Simon Flechine 23, Rue des Volontaires Paris XV

Je soussignée, Emma GOLDMAN, veuve de James COLTON, femme de Lettres, demeurant à Saint Tropez, Var, France,

Institue pour mes legataires generaux et universels mon neveu Saxe COMMINS et ma niece Stella BALLANTINE, demeurant à BEAUXVILLI E, Ulster County, NEW YORK Etats Unis d'Amerique,

auxquels je legue tout ce que je possederai a mon deces biens, meubles et immeubles.

Saint Tropez, Var, Republique Francaise le

Signature .

Emma Goldman

Circons : Mary Schindler, rue Suffren St. Tropez Var

Simon Flechine, 23. Rue des Volontaires Paris XV

The Emma Goldman Papers

900628068

[Letter, 1936 Sept. 9, St. Tropez to Stella Ballantine and Saxe Commins, Bearsville, N.Y. (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 11 × 17 cm.

*Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Freedom Archive.*

Je soussignée Emma GOLDMAN veuve de M. James COLTON, Femme de
lettrée, demeurant à Saint-Tropez Var, FRANCE,
Institue pour mes légataires généraux et universels
mon neveu Saxe COMMINS et ma nièce Stella BALLANTINE, demeurant
à BEAUXVILLE -Ulster County, NEW-YORK- Etats Unis d'Amérique
Auxquels je lègue tout ce que je posséderai à mon décès biens
meubles et immeubles

Saint-Tropez, Var, République Française le

Signature

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The Emma Goldman Papers

900628046

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 9, St. Tropez [to Freedom, London] / Emma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 24 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Freedom Archive.

Saint Tropez Sept. 9th. 1936

Dear comrades,

When this reaches you I will be in Spain with our heroic comrades of the CNT and the FAI in their battle for our ideal. The invitation came a month ago. It came as a golden ray from a black sky. For the untimely death of my old chum and life-long comrade Alexander Berkman had wellnigh broken my spirit. The more I tried to overcome the pain of his loss the worse it grew, the more paralyzing the blow his death dealt me. I can say with absolute truth that the call of our comrades in Spain saved me from utter despair. It fairly electrified me. For what grander chance than to join whatever force still at my command, and whatever ability I still have to give with our people in Spain? Nothing more wonderful could have come to me in my hours of need.

I am going to revolutionary Spain without any reservations and without fear, I am going because the chance our comrades have offered me is what I had longed for since I first entered the Anarchist ranks in 1889. I hoped fervently for the valiant battle our comrades are engaged in, a battle not merely against fascism, but even more so for the realization of the very ideas for which so many of our bravest have already sacrificed their lives. Yes, that is the grandest and more inspiring phase of the Spanish Revolution. The first time in history our comrades while fighting ~~the~~ the enemies are yet doing constructive work. They are giving a shining example to the oppressed all over the world **HOW REVOLUTION SHOULD BE MADE**. They are articulating the thought of our grand teacher Michael Bakunin, the stormy petrel of revolution that the spirit of destruction is at the same time also the spirit of construction. This had been neglected in the Russian revolution. Our comrades

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The Emma Goldman Papers

900628046

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 9, St. Tropez [to Freedom, London] / Emma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 24 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Freedom Archive.

-2-

in Spain have learned from the tragic mistake. In the very face of danger and death the CNT and FAI are straining every nerve to reorganize the means of life, the educational institutions and to succor the sick and the helpless, rather than to build a state machine. That to me is unique in the history of revolutions and is the first step to a real new conception of the importance of constructive effort during the fighting period of revolution.

BUT WHO WILL BE WILL BE CROWNED WITH SUCCESS.

Even if the International pack of blood thirsty beast should crush the Spanish revolution, its grandeur and sweep will never be checked for long.

I am going to Spain in the fervent hope that I may have a share in the events there now making history. My only regret is that my co-fighter and friend, OUR MARIA, did not live long enough to join me in my quest. I am certain, it would have cured him of his illness with magic hands. But since he has gone, I shall do double work for him as well as myself. His spirit will renew my own and give me strength for whatever task is awaiting me.

Respectfully yours,

Emma Goldman

Emma Goldman

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881023147

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 10, St. Tropez [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

St. Tropez Sept. 10th 36

My dear Emmy, why no word from you? I had hoped Theoff would go back to the Council and write me what he had achieved. Or that you would write me. But nothing from anybody.

I am working day and night to get ready to leave here. I am going on a very early bus Tuesday and will only have a few minutes for my train in St Raphael. So there is no sense in dragging yourself to St R. to see me once more. Besides it is always so painful and trying. It is alright my dear, we will meet in the not too distant future. Meanwhile I have written Modest about your decision to remain in France and see Prut, and if he too advises an operation you intend to go through with it. Unless ya visa can be gotten for you. I have also written Philip Kapp to that effect and have asked both to send you a weekly allowance of fifty dollars a month. You ought to be able to live decently with that. In addition I have asked them to send you some money which you will need either to go to A. or for your operation. I have sent them Parsons address so you are sure to hear from them.

To day I have received the inclosed letter for you but the money has not yet come. It may before I leave. I will send it to you then.

I am inclosing a description of Bon Esprit and some pictures of the house. Do not forget my dear that the keys will remain with the Sandstroms all the time. And anyone wanting to see Bon Esprit must go there first.

I will write you again before I go.

Be brave dearest Emmy and strong. Above all carry out whatever plan you decide upon. Sasha would never be satisfied if he knew that you change your decisions easily.

I hope your hands are well again and your general condition not too bad.

Devotedly always and with affection.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 10, St. Tropez [to] Phil[ilip] [Kapp, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

St Tropez Sept 10th 36.

My dear Philip.

When this reaches you I will be in Spain, the inclosed copy of my letter to the comrades will tell you the rest I am leaving the 15th of this month. You can imagine I still have an awful lot to do. That's why this letter will necessarily have to be short.

The one thing that worries me on going away is Emrys condition. I saw her last Saturday and Sunday. Her decision is to wait in Vence until Oct 15th when she is to see a great specialist in Nice. Should ~~he~~ he insist on an operation she will submit to it if it will only help her she means to remain in France and find some work. Our friends in Paris actually succeeded in obtaining a paper for Emrys that entitles her to go to Czechoslovakia on A. But so far the A. Consul is making all sorts of difficulties in re a visa. He told her that affidavits are no longer considered a safe guaranty of not becoming a public charge. A bank account is necessary. Of course Emrys has no such accounts except hundred dollars Sasha had save for her penny by penny. Anyhow for the present E wants to remain in Europe. I think she will be able to manage on fifty dollars a month. I have written an old friend of ours if he will send her \$25 each month regularly. And I am now asking you whether you can raise as much each month? Say for six months or thereabouts.

However there will be the expense of an operation if she is to undergo one. The man who will be asked to do it is among the most important in France. His charges are usually very high. But through a medical friend of mine he may do it for thousand francs. Unfortunately the man does not operate in public hospitals, and his clinic charges from sixty to eight francs a day. She will have to remain there three weeks. Well, I am asking the friend you may even know him his name is Rodest Stein, in our books we call him Rodia, to send Emrys \$100, or 150 towards the operation. And if you should be able to raise some it would secure her. So do what you can my dear. You can write her direct to Miss Emrys Eckstein c/o Mr and Mrs H. Parsons St Paul A.M. France.

I am sorry to have to talk about money every time I write you. But I don't know what else to do with the responsibility Sasha left me. Now I am doubly worried because I am going into a danger zone. Nor can I permit anything to interfere with the work I want to do for the grand efforts of our comrades in Spain. Still I should feel very worried about leaving Emrys if I did not feel I could rely on you my dear, on my niece Stella Ballantine who has invited Emrys to come to her, and on Stein.

I will not be able to get mail directly from now on. But you can address me c/o Miss Lollie Altesine, 23, rue des Volontaires Paris XV. She will know how to get my letters to me.

My dear I am inclosing a two subscription lists for you and Rose issued by the C.G.T.B. & the CNT of France. Please do try to raise some money on it and send it to the address given on the list as soon as possible. The other list is for Rose Esotta

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881023082

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 10, St. Tropez [to] Phil[ilip] [Kapp, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

I had a letter from her asking me to write her. I would do it gladly if I did not go to Spain, there it will be impossible for me to keep up my usual correspondence. There will be too much to see, to learn and to do. Moreover, I have no idea how long I will be there. The CNT. I want me to make a study of their constructive achievements and then go to England for an intensive campaign of publicity to counteract the lies spread about them in the outside press. So I may not remain long in Catalonia. Naturally I want to be there as long as possible so that I might share with the comrades their great work as well as their danger. However, you can always reach me c/o Mrs. Nellie Alperine 23, rue des Volontaires Paris. XV. She is in close touch with the couriers that go from France to Spain and back and she will be my go between.

Remember me to all the comrades.

With affectionate greetings to you dear Philip and deep appreciation for all you have done for Sasha and will do for his memory

Affectionately.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881023066

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 10, St. Tropez [to] Jeanne [Levey, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p.; 24 × 19 cm.

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St Tropez Sept 10th 36.

Darling Jeanne.

When this reaches you I will be in Spain. By the inclosed copy of my letter to our press and some comrades and friends you will see what my going to help our brave comrades in Spain means to me. As I have written you Aug 26th it was planned I should go to England first. But the comrades agreed with me that without having first been on the scene of action I would hardly have been competent enough to speak for the fight our comrades of the C.N.T. and F.I. are making. Whereas if I am in Spain, close to the gigantic struggle, able to see everything both of the destructive and constructive efforts I will be placed in a position of such personal knowledge that will prove invaluable in my effort in England as well as for America and Canada. Besides, I have always wanted to be close to a revolutionary struggle. Now is my chance so I am going the 15th, next Tuesday, and when you receive this I will have been in Barcelona for ten days or more.

I hope my dearest you will not regret my going. It is the most marvelous thing for me. It rejuvenated my spirit and rekindled the dying embers of my faith. So rejoice with me that our comrades have honored me with their call.

I am writing the Plymouth comrades to send for copies of my pamphlet. They are really the only ones who are dependable not only to try and dispose of the brochure but also to pay for them. Keell too I will ask to order ~~some~~ some copies. I know no one else in Europe. And I gave you all the addresses in Canada and the States. I heard from Tom Bell that the comrades there were going to send you ~~\$12.50~~ \$25 for copies. That is fine. Here is an address of a comrade who I think is reliable.

Mario Zucca, 2514 St S. Jesupp St. Philadelphia Pa.

I rather think Philip Kapp of the I.L.G.W.U. 1000 West 40th St New York would help.

Well, my dearest I am so imbued with the gallant struggle of our people in Spain I can hardly think of anything else, or of anything so all-absorbing is to dedicate myself to their needs. That does not mean that everything should stop out side of Spain. It means that I intend to devote myself to the uttermost to whatever work I will find to do. I may therefore not be able to write as often or at such length as in the past. But I want to keep in touch with you just the same. Letters will reach me c/o Mollie Alperine 23, rue des Volontaires Paris. And I will also send letters through her. So keep writing me.

Together with this will go two photos, Sashas and mine. I have autographed his as he would have wanted me to do.

I embrace you and Jay with abiding love.

Please greet the Halperines for me. And will you please send the inclosed copies of my letter to the comrades to Joe and Yelensky. It will save me postage. Yes, I have come to that pace.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

831121029

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 11, St. Tropez [to unknown recipient] / Emma Goldman. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the University of Michigan, Harlan Hatcher Graduate Library. Institutional Location: Labadie Collection, Emma Goldman Papers, Department of Rare Books and Special Collections.

Saint Tropez, Sept. 11th, 1936.

Dear comrades and friends,

I am sending you subscription Lists for the heroic struggle of our comrades in Spain. I know you will try your utmost to collect some money and that you will do it as quickly as possible. A great deal of money is being raised everywhere to help the Spanish revolution. But it goes to the socialists and Communists and not to our own comrades. Yet, they, especially in Catalonia, are making the most remarkable fight, not only against fascism but also against ~~ANY FORM OF~~ ~~TYRANNY~~ ~~OR~~ ~~Dictatorship~~. Not only have they succeeded in driving back the reactionary forces but they are doing CONSTRUCTIVE WORK unique in the history of revolutions. In Barcelona our comrades have organized some factories and workshops, the subways and railways, the hospitals and educational institutions and they have organized... them along the lines of the ideas we have propagated for so many years. So, whether our comrades will be able to save Spain from fascism or not, the wonderful example they have already given will remain a most inspiring and instructive moral lesson to the masses in Spain and the rest of the world. You see therefore my comrades, how urgently your cooperation is needed. I rely on you to get busy with the lists and to send whatever you will raise directly to the address given on the lists. These comrades are in direct touch with the CNT and UIL, the most ardent and courageous fighters in Spain. Please let me know when this reaches you.

Fraternally yours

Emma Goldman
Emma Goldman

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The Emma Goldman Papers

870918147

[Letter] 1936 Sept. [11] St. Tropez [to unknown recipient] / [Emma Goldman].—
1 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

St. Tropez Sept. 1936. 12304

Chers Camarades,

Je vous envoie ci-inclus des listes de souscription pour aider nos camarades d'Espagne dans leur lutte héroïque. Faites votre possible pour obtenir le maximum de fonds et ceci dans le plus court délai.

De grandes sommes d'argent ont été recueillies, mais celles-ci sont allées surtout aux Socialistes et aux Communistes et non à nos propres camarades. Pourtant, ceux-ci, spécialement en Catalogne mènent une lutte remarquable, non seulement contre le fascisme mais aussi contre toute forme de dictatures. Non seulement ils ont repoussé les forces réactionnaires dans cette province, mais aussi ils font un travail d'organisation unique dans l'histoire des révolutions.

A Barcelone nos camarades ont reorganisé les usines et ateliers, les moyens de transport, les hôpitaux, les écoles/ etc. sur la base des idées libertaires.

Donc, que nos camarades soient victorieux ou non, l'exemple glorieux qu'ils auront donné au monde, sera une grande leçon instructive pour les masses d'Espagne et du monde entier. C'est pour cela, chers camarades, que votre solidarité est sollicitée d'urgence.

Faites circuler ces listes et adressez les fonds au siège de la C.O.T.S.R.

GANNIN, 41, Rue de Belleville, Paris 20ème

Salut Fraternel

The Emma Goldman Papers

840305890

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 11, Edgware [England to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Doris [Zhok]. — 1 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Tamiment Library, New York University.

7/11/4:45

12, Hillside Gardens,
EDGWARE. (Middx).

Sept. 11, 1936.

Dear Emma,

Please forgive the delay in replying to your letter which I found on my return from my holidays. I also found such an accumulation of matters to attend to and such a lot of work at the office, as the manager is now away on his holiday, and I have the full charge of the office, I hardly knew where to begin.

I am ever so glad, my dear, that you have now found such a great task before you which will be all absorbing, and thus help you to some extent to get over the loss you sustained, though not altogether, I know. I should have loved to co-operate with you, and of course will do so to the utmost of my ability, but you will I am sure realise that I could not possibly give up my present job to devote myself entirely to this work, much as I should have liked to do so. I have been raking my brains to think whom I could recommend to you for that job, but unfortunately I cannot think of anyone; I know two women typists, but they are not suitable inasmuch as they are nerve-racked, and besides one of them has just got a job, the other one you may remember. She used to share my little office in Wardour St. She may do though for just English letters. In any case, one could doubtless get one for English correspondence only, and I would undertake to ~~mak~~ help in the evenings with any foreign correspondence or translations. I know a very nice young fellow, a German who is one of the leading spirits at our International Language Circle, and he is quite in sympathy with our ideas, and would probably be glad to be of help, but I am not sure if he will get his permit extended to remain here. Now as to the question of salary, I think one could get an English shorthand-typist for abt 35/- to £2. a week. I would give my services, as much as I could, without remuneration, since I know that every penny will be needed for the poor victims in Spain. There is quite a lot being done here by the various sections of the Labour movement, but I realise a lot more can be done, and you will certainly be the right person, and I do hope your great mission will be crowned with the greatest success.

I am sorry that you have to cart the letters back to England, after I rushed at the last hour almost before going on holiday and fixed it up and paid for the carriage, - still one could not have foreseen what was coming.

Well, I shall in the meantime be making further enquiries re typist-secretary for you; there may be some who would even be in a position to give their services free in so good a cause; only they need finding. Perhaps your other friends may know of someone likely.

I am anxious to send this off quickly, so will postpone all else till you are here. All the best.

The Emma Goldman Papers

810519512

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 11-13, St. Tropez [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 5 p. ; 21 x 17 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from The New York Public Library, Astor, Lenox and Tilden Foundations. Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Papers, Rare Books and Manuscripts Division.

St. Tropez Sept 11th 36.

My own, beloved child. This will probably be my last letter from St. Tropez. I only have three days more and still a hundred things to do, so many letters to prepare, the place to leave in order and attend to our people besides. So you can imagine I am busy.

I received your beautiful, inspiring letter, my dearest. I have never known you so enthusiastic and so carried away. Keep that spirit my Stella it will keep you young as it has your old Tante. I cannot begin to tell you what the call from our comrades has done to me. Senia and Mollie insist I look years younger than when they arrived. I really believe it. I was in a frightful dump until the 21st of last month. Now I am my old self again, I am what I have always been, the fighter. I only hope I will have a chance to put my reborn ~~energy~~ energies to good use. I am overjoyed that the comrades who sent me all necessary papers, even one to the hotel where I am to stay, agreed with me that I should first come to Spain. I am sure my voice will carry more weight when I will be equipped to talk out of personal knowledge and not from theory, merely. I will use every moment to make a study of the constructive parts achieved, I will see the press dept, and I also hope I may be permitted to go to the front to really see the heroism of our people. Please do not worry. I do not mean to throw away my life for nothing. But neither will I keep away from any labor I will be asked to do. If I can possibly do it I would like to remain in Catalonia for a few months. Though Souchys letter which reached me today said something about a few weeks. The comrades then want me to go to England to start a publicity campaign on a large scale. However, I feel sure the comrades will realize that the longer I remain with them the better fitted to help them in England. We will see.

I leave here Tuesday morning for St. Raphael. From there to Marseille, and from there to Port Bou, the border. I will be there about 5,30 P.M. I will try to send you a card at least from the Spanish side to say, simply, I arrived safely. Dearest you had better write me c/o Mollie 23, rue des Volontaires Paris XV. I have written Therese asking if my mail can go to her. But I have no answer yet. In any event Mollie and Senia are alright so long as they are in Paris. You can imagine that Mollie is wild about going to Spain. She has tried hard to persuade Senia to drop everything and go. But Senia would be crazy to do it. Mollie and he are really sick people. "Never again will I get the kind of job he has now." On the other hand they could not do very much in Spain. But it is only too understandable that our fiery and devoted Mollie should long to be over there. In fact both long for it. They remain in Bon Espirit until next Saturday. Then return to Paris. Poor Senia was robbed of his vacance because of his ulcerated tooth.

Now, darling mine to a number of things I must ask you to attend to. First, I sent you a packet of muligraphed letters to the subscribers to my Fund. Inclosed is the list of addresses which please keep for me. A postscript ought to be added saying, "since this was dictated I am going to Spain at the call of my comrades." I hope you can get someone to help you with that. I hate to burden your arm.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 11-13, St. Tropez [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 5 p. ; 21 x 17 cm.

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Secondly, inclosed are copies of my letter to the comrades about my going to Spain. Send one each to Roger Baldwin, John Haynes Holmes, Mr Eliot White (thank him for his wire in re Sashas death.) Leonard Abbott, Bolton Hall, Arthur Ross, Pauline, ask her to make some more copies and give her my love. One to Ben Brooker, and anyone of the subs to my mind you think important. I would like especially, my namesake in Wash D.C. to get one. Also one to Harr K. and that awful creature Henry Alsberg who never wrote a line since I left the States. Nothing about Sashas end. I had planned to prepare another statement as regards my attitude to the united front with the Communists. I do not mean I wanted it given publicity now. I had in mind any thing that might happen to me. I should hate to give the Communists a chance to either claim me as having died in the arms of their church, or what is more likely to have them say I went to Spain to defend the Republic. But it occurred to me it will be more convincing if I send you such a statement from Spain after I have been there awhile. Besides, the Bulletin the comrades are sending me every week has just arrived and it contains a definite statement by our people that they will never submit to either a Socialist or Communist government. They made that statement because of the Caballero Cabinet. They know from past experience that that man has turned them over to Leveau and the Ferroux government, and he will if given a chance exterminate the anarchists now even though that should kill the revolution. I want you to know all this darling so you can speak for me should the time come. But I am not worried. I know I will be able to send you a statement anyhow later on.

What advanced papers if any are there in New York now? I ask because they may be willing to accept special articles about the situation in Catalonia. I don't want you to approach anyone one of them right away. I must first consult the comrades if they want me to appear in any of the dailies. You see I am going at their call. Naturally I will have to abide by their requests. But if they consent I might cable you and you can see some of the editors and cable back. For the present keep this in mind.

Thirdly, I am sending subscription lists, my appeal and copies of my letter which you are to mail to those whose name is on the list. Give my return address on ALL letters under E.G. Colton c/o Mollie Alperine.

Fourthly, Sashas stamps are as fated as he himself was. I already wrote you that I could not send them from France. The P.O. would not guarantee anything for them. I then planned to take them with me to England. But as I am not going there now I gave them to Michael Cohn who is sailing back in Nov. I impressed the importance of the stamps on Michael. I am sure he will take care of them and bring them with him to A. safely. However, if he should remain longer in France and I come out from Spain in a few months I will get him to send them to me to Paris and I will send them from England. I am sure they are safe for the present though delayed. Tell this to Ian.

5th, about my WILL, I inclose two copies of it one for you and one for Saxe. I also inclose a letter of instructions for you and him. So you will know what to do. For the present ALL my belongings, books, MSS, correspondence and more or less

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I have not yet heard from Libby. It will be all

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519512

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 11-13, St. Tropez [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 5 p. ; 21 x 17 cm.

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Sunday. Sept. 11. I am in
 the hope of making the
 arrangements. And you are
 to mail the people and
 I hope my letter to the comrades
 will have been copied. I hope
 that will not be a
 pain in your mind. I
 hope to see you in St. Tropez
 you will send and the same
 with the same copies of
 my letter is appeal. I hope
 names, I include. I am
 asking you to give the same
 a list of one, to Ramon and
 at any one you conceived of
 while. I hope I will go to the
 one to a Goldman, and read
 the letter. I hope only 3 or 4
 out of the same. I hope to see you

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The Emma Goldman Papers

820212031

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 12, St. Tropez [to] Hutch[ins Hapgood, Winchester? N.H.?] / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from Yale University. Institutional Location: The Yale Collection of American Literature, Beinecke Rare Book and Manuscript Library.

St Tropez Sept 12 /36.

My dear Hutch. Thank you loads for your beautiful tribute to Sasha. While many have come to me since my old chum ended his life, none were so deeply understanding and so close to Sashas personality as yours. I had planned to write you at length. But the first weeks after Sashas death I could not pull myself together. And since the call came to me from Spain I have been obsessed by nothing else. As you will see by the inclosed copy of a letter I have written to many of my comrades the invitation of the CNT-FAI has really saved my life. I leave next Tuesday the 15th. It may be but for a short period as my comrades want me also to go to England to put their case before the public. And yet it may also be for the entire duration of the struggle. In either case I am wild to go and to share whatever danger there is with my heroic comrades.

I am inclosing a lot of stuff which will tell you about Sashas end and many other things. If I can find time while in Spain I will write you again. If not when I am in England I feel sure you will understand that it is impossible to write you at length now.

Give Neith my love. I hope she is keeping well and that you are. And your sons and daughters? How are they?

You can always reach me c/o Mollie Steimer
23, rue des Volontaires Paris XV.

Affectionately

Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726224

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 12-19, Los Angeles [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / T[homas]
H. Bell. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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216 N Mathew St., Los Angeles.
Sept 12, 1936

Dear Emma:

I am writing today to see if you can help me.

I cannot help myself much now, almost incapable of walking at any time, almost incapable of working at any time. It is an unhappy business that while the body is so wornout, the mind keeps active. I have all sorts of things I want to do, things I want to write. And it is only now and then that with a great effort I can do anything.

Now I am in trouble about that book of mine. The main difficulty about it is that I have in it a long chapter entitled Wilde's Individualism Today which is in reality a chapter of propaganda. True I connect it up pretty well with Wilde, fairly well anyhow. And it is good stuff, of that I am sure. The book has been praised very highly by some of our mutual friends, by Paul Jordan Smith, by Rudolf Rocker, by Gisnet, by Yanovsky. Rudolf calls it a masterpiece.

My story part is all right. It is highly interesting stuff, all of it. You warned me against being bitter about Harris. I have been very severe on Harris. You know, Emma, I am by temperament a damned old harsh Scotch Presbyterian. I will not have it that genius is entitled to mean, dishonest, treacherous, any more than the clod - nay not so much. I quote Shaw when in The Doctor's Dilemma he says that the most horrible thing in nature is a man of genius who is not at the same time a man of honor. But I take care to do him full justice also, to speak of what he accomplished, of the splendid work he did sometimes, of what he was once, of what he might have been.

My treatment of Wilde is a resurrection.

The difficulty is in what I may call the Appendix Chapters. That on The Question of Homosexuality I am assured will get by today - only today. Just lately there has been a great relaxation of the censorship on that subject. The chapter is much too long. It is really a chapter on the whole sex question. But it is well written, not without wit. A publisher not too nervous will accept it.

But that last chapter! He will say always that it reads well enough and that some parts of it are quite interesting, no doubt, but its connection with Wilde is to say the least attenuated. And as he is not a judge of economic matters he will be afraid that it will expose him to ridicule even. My Proudhonian program may be all right, maybe. But it looks unfamiliar. He cannot tell.

I need someone to write me a good preface. It must be someone whose position is beyond dispute. I thought of quite a number, but there are objections to them all: ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ By far the best one would be Bertrand Russell.

The difficulty about Bertrams Russell is that already he has been asked to write a preface for Rudolf's book. That is of the highest importance. I expect that he will do it.

Now, is it asking too much to approach him again?

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726224

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 12-19, Los Angeles [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / T[homas] H. Bell. — 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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True that if I approached him through you, instead of some of his friends in this city, as has been done in the case of Rudolf's, it might look a little different. I do not know how friendly you are with him.

I am not at all afraid about your own approval of my book. I am sure that you would strongly approve of the doubtful chapters especially, The Question of Homosexuality and the one on Wilde's Individualism Today.

And if you did wish I had not been so severe with Harris in regard to his scoundrelism, remember that I speak of him also as he was when I knew him first, as he was at the height of his career, before he lost his money and degenerated as a consequence. Moreover, knowing Harris so well, I believe that Harris himself despite the fact that I expose him so completely would want the book to come out because of the justice I claim for him as a figure in literature. I assert that he too will come back as Wilde did. A man's writings must be judged by themselves. Villon was a wretch and a thief but he is a great figure in French literature all the same. Harris's Shakespeare and his short stories are really great.

Write me now and say how closely you stand with Bertrand. I wish I could send you a copy of my book, but you know I cannot type much and I have no spare copy that would serve, no good one. I have one going off now to the publisher, one in the hands of Alfred Douglas to try to find a publisher in Britain, and I must keep one myself.

Simon and Schuster and The Macmillan Co have both refused it. I am sending it to Harcourt Brace & Co. on the recommendation of Paul Jordan Smith. Do you think of any publisher in Britain likely to accept that sort of thing? Douglas is very willing to help me, very keen about it, but I am afraid that he is not a very good business man.

Sept 19, 1936

I have just heard that in a letter to C V you tell of your desire to go to Barcelona and that the comrades there prefer that you go to England to plead their cause there for them. Very good. I hope you will be able to take a run to Barcelona all the same so as to have the advantage of saying that you yourself saw what was what.

I am sorry to say that as yet we have not succeeded in organizing a good public meeting over Spain. I am inclined to think that the public men whom I approached to speak for us were all of them a little nervous over those reprisals - and over that fanaticism which seems to mean the suppression not merely of the privileges of the Church but the suppression of all religionism.

The Socialists made an attempt at a public meeting one day last week. They say they got all the publicity they could. They got only fifty people. A dead failure.

But we will try our damndest, you may be sure.

T H Bell

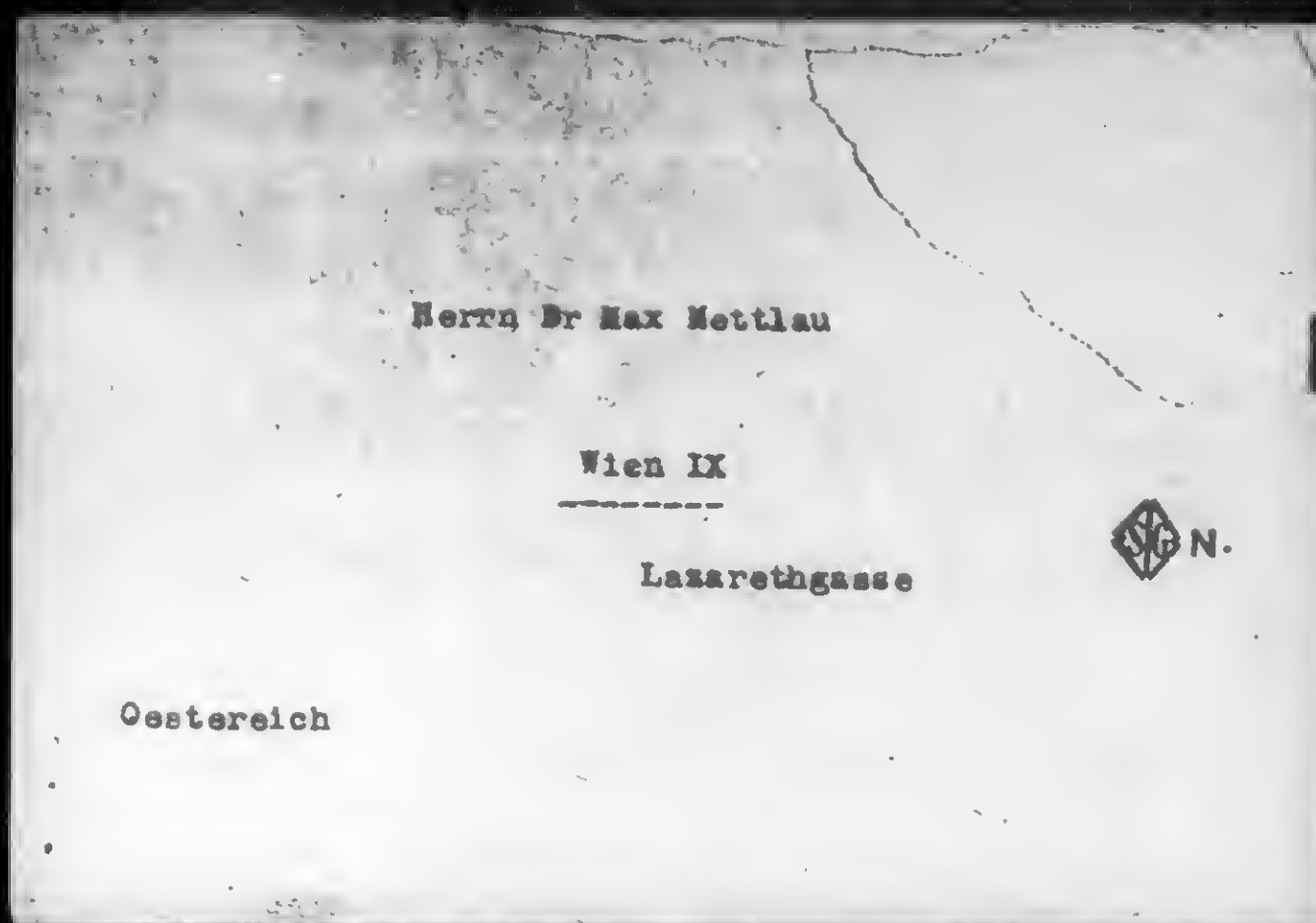
706

The Emma Goldman Papers

890317107

[Envelope, 1936? Sept.? 13? St. Tropez to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 11 × 15 cm.

*Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Max Nettlau Archive.*

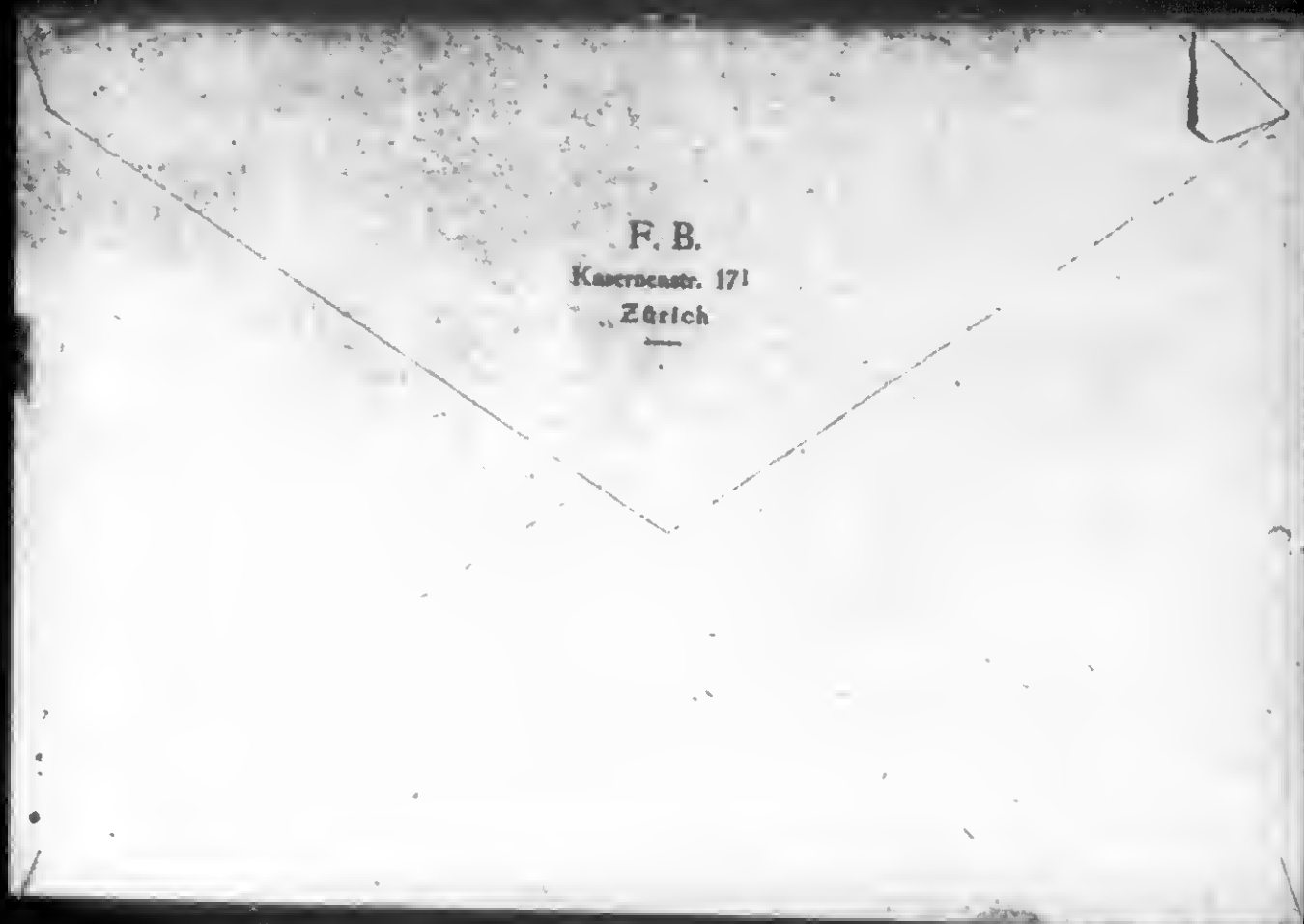


707

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 1936? Sept.? 13? St. Tropez to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 11 × 15 cm.

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Institutional Location: Max Nettlau Archive.*



890317108

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Max Nettlau Archive.

St. Tropez Sept 13th 36.



But I cannot ignore the complaints you make against Michael and myself in your last letter. First of all he is not a "well recognized intellectual and literary man" except among the Jews in A. No matter how much he would try he could not place a single line in any paper in the States, except our own of course. I say this without any disparagement of the doctor but merely as a fact. As to his influence in the Jewish press he has done what he could by weekly articles about the Spanish situation for Jewish papers. That he has not written to the friends in Spain is merely because he feared the letter would never reach the. He felt as I did that one does not write freely to a revolutionary country. In other words you are doing the doctor an injustice.

As to myself, you are also jumping to conclusions. I did not get the invitation to come to Spain until three weeks ago. Then the question was whether it should be England first and then Spain or vice versa. Surely you know that takes time to arrange especially as our comrades in Spain are so hard pressed for time that they cannot be expected to answer by return mail. At the same time I was not idle I wrote dozens of letters to ever so many people in the States, Canada and England about the brave battle in Spain and as these letters were typed in hundreds of copies my message reaches many people, people whom the Communists will never be able to reach.

On the other hand I could not just leave every thing and run. I had to put our place up for sale and liquidate everything. My books alone took up 18 cases. All that takes time and money. Besides I was waiting for definite answer where I should go. You see that you were most unkind to find fault with me without knowing the circumstances that kept me here.

With the enclosed letter will tell you that I am
leaving the Y.M.C.A. for how long, I hope it will
be long enough to enable me to have the joy of seeing
you and your family as often as possible in their delight.

...I'll have to discuss another time.
Give him my heartiest

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881023008

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 13, St. Tropez [to Max Nettlau, Vienna] / [Emma Goldman]. —
1 p.; 24 x 18 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

St Tropez Sept 13th 36.

Dear Comrade. Of late you seem to think it necessary to upraid me and most other comrades outside of Spain for our neglect of what you consider should have been done. I don't know why you think it necessary when there is really no cause for it. I wish I had the time to point out the uncalled for charges against us in your long letter before the events in Spain. They are so unreasonable and so unfair, besides being wrong historically they surprised me coming from so accurate a man as you. But I haven't the time. I only have two days more here and a hundred things to do. So I will let the matter rest until a more peaceful moment if ever it will again come into my life.

But I cannot ignore the complaints you make against Michael and myself in your last letter. First of all he is not a "well recognized intellectual and literary man" except among the Jews in A. No matter how much he would try he could not place a single line in any paper in the States, except our own of course. I say this without any disparagement of the doctor but merely as a fact. As to his influence in the Jewish press he has done what he could by weekly articles about the Spanish situation for Jewish papers. That he has not written to the friends in Spain is merely because he feared the letter would never reach them. He felt as I did that one does not write freely to a revolutionary country. In other words you are doing the doctor an injustice.

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On the other hand I could not just leave everything and run. I had to put our place up for sale and liquidate everything, my books alone took up 18 cases. All that takes time dear comrade. Besides I was waiting for definite answer where I am to go. So you see that you were most unkind to find fault with me not knowing the circumstances that kept me here.

Well the inclosed letter will tell you that I am going. I leave Tuesday. I do not know for how long, I hope it will be as long as the battle lasts that I may have the joy of seeing the victory of our comrades or go down with them in their defeat.

Everything else we'll have to discuss another time. Yes, indeed I too remember the doctor. Give him my heartiest greetings.

Affectionately

If you think it alright you can write me c/o the Urales's
if not c/o Morris Alperine 25 rue des Volontaires Paris IX

710

The Emma Goldman Papers

840522004

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 13, St. Tropez [to] Mark [Mratchny, New York] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the University of Michigan, Harlan Hatcher Graduate Library. Institutional Location: Labadie Collection, Mark Mrachnyi Papers, Department of Rare Books and Special Collections.

St Tropez Sept 13th 36.

Dear Mark, Thank you and Johnna for your kind letters in re. Sasha's end. It has almost broken me. But you will see from the inclosed from the Freie Arb. Stimme that I have pulled myself together. This, entirely thanks to our heroic comrades in Spain. I leave here Tuesday and I will be on the Spanish side at 5.30 P.M. that day. The comrades will take me to Barcelona as I have credentials from the CNT and FAI that will give me the right away to all of Cataloia. I don't know ~~for~~ how long the comrades will want me to remain in Spain. But I hope it will be long enough to give me a chance to really make a study of the events, especially the constructive work our comrades have already done. I am only to certain that the comrades have to defend themselves and their freedom against fascism with armed force. But the moral effect of the part the CNT and FAI are having now and for the future is after all the constructive work they are doing. I hope I may have a share, if only in a small way in this great work.

As I said I have no idea how long I maybe permitted to remain in Spain. For myself I can say I wish it will be for the whole period of the battle. I am not fool enough to think the victory is on our side. The odds against our people, not only from the Whites but even more so from the Communists and Socialists are too great. But whether our comrades will be victorious or fail I want to share their lot to the last breath of my life. I will of course try to keep you informed.

Dear Mark I have been wanting to write you and ask how it happens that you have had nothing in the Freie Arb. Stimme about Zenzl Muehsams case. I understand that you expressed the idea that we should work for all ~~the~~ our victims of the bloody Stalin regime. I was surprised at that. Did we work for all the victims of Hitler when Erich was in danger? Or did we not concentrate on Erich. Is it that you ~~xxxxx~~ still consider that we should shield the crimes of the Moscow gang more than those of Hitler and Mussolini? I cannot believe that. But even if that were the case, how about the intensive work done for Aaron Baron? We stressed his case, or that of Petrini more than the others. What makes you think then that we should not have done the same for Zenzl? I must say I consider your silence as editor of the Freie Arb. Stimme most deplorable and most misleading. Because your readers must needs have asked themselves the question why the Freie Arb. Stimme has brought nothing. And since it did not do so perhaps there is no truth in the imprisonment of Zenzl.

Just think dear Mark, the Manchester Guardian, the New York Times and the Herald Tribune republished my article about the case nearly all our papers published Mollies letter about Zenzl. On the Anarchist paper the Freie Arb. Stimme kept silent. Don't you think this rather strange, and unfair? I do. I think there is no excuse whatever to have kept the matter out of the paper unless you want to cater to the Communists. I cannot believe that of you. And I cannot account for any other reason. I hope you will still make good the blunder whatever it is and that you will start a real campaign to rescue Zenzl out of the clutches of the GPU.

Affectionate greetings to you and Johnna

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711

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At the same time, the Commission is not aware of any other information that would suggest that the Commission's findings are incorrect.

712

The Emma Goldman Papers

810519513

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 13, St. Tropez [to] Liza [Koldofsky, London] / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p.; 21 x 16 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from The New York Public Library, Astor, Lenox and Tilden Foundations. Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Papers, Rare Books and Manuscripts Division.

St Tropez Sept 13th 36.

Darling Liza. I had a haunch about your silence. I am so sorry Simon does not pick up. It is terrible that he cannot get away from his dreadful office. I am sure it is that more than any thing else which prevents his recovery.

My dears, you and Simon must have thought me a rotten friend that you had to get the news of my going to Spain through someone else. Believe me it was not because I lacked confidence in you or Simon. Not at all. It was only that as an old conspirator I knew that the few know of a plan the better. It is too bad that Sutton proved as incapable of keeping his counsel as most women. I know it was because he wanted the best for me. Still I am sorry he did not let me write you about my plans.

The inclosed will tell you everything. I am leaving tuesday, the day I will mail this. I do not know how long the comrades will want me to be with them. I hope now it will be for the whole duration of the struggle. For whether they triumph or fail I want to share their heights and their depths to my last breath. If they want me to go to England I will go of course I will keep you posted. Do not worry about me my dear friends. Nothing more inspiring could have come to me.

With love

Emma.

You can reach me always C-0 Mollie Alperine 23, rue des Volontaires Paris IV.

The Emma Goldman Papers

870929442

[Travel Permit, 1936? Sept.? 15?] Cerbère, France [to] Emma Goldman / Mayor of Cerbère. — 1 p. ; 14 × 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Mairie de Cerbère

République Française

20650

Comité du

FRONT POPULAIRE

SAUF CONDUIT
SALVO CONDUCTO

délivré à
otorgado a

Emma Goldman

pour se rendre à
para trasladarse a

PORT-BOU

Cerbère,

Le délégué du Comité
du Front Populaire,

El delegado del Comité del
Front Popular

Le Maire,
El Alcalde,



714

The Emma Goldman Papers

880726233

[Letter, 1936] Sept. 15, Dublin [Ireland to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Agatha Bullitt Grabisch. — 1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

23739

54 Grosvenor Road, Dublin.

September 15.

Dear Mrs. Goldman:-

I cannot hold back the tears, or the lump in my throat, as I read your letters telling of Sasha's tragic end. Or ~~may~~ it not be a beginning? For the nobility and selflessness of Sasha's life help me to believe that our centre of gravity is not this side the grave. The things that he worked and suffered for live on. ~~May~~ it not be that he too lives--having entered into a fuller, less circumscribed life than this mad affair here. For all who knew Sasha life has been made the sadder by his going--and for you, his life-comrade, it is truly hard. Yet I have come to feel through the passing years that ~~is~~ is not right of us to wish those we have loved back again. It is a mighty good thing to be done with death. We ~~must~~ ^{must} try to be with them in spirit but not to grieve when they have left us. They are further along the road than we are. And what an incomparable thing it is to have had the life friendship of Alexander Berkman. May the radiance that a life like his leaves behind be with you always.

I think it was at Agnes Smedley's that you and I met. But it was a very casual acquaintance. You told us of your niece who had been wonderfully helped by a Graf whose name I have forgotten but who ~~is~~ was a famous occultist. After you left Berlin Sasha used often to come in to see me. In fact, he lived in my flat for a short while during a visit I was paying to Ireland. That was in the Knesebeckstr.

I shall probably be going back to Berlin soon, though I shall not be able to stay long. Things are too changed. I expect to be in London for a few days but I am afraid you will not yet be there, as you say you ^{will} not be in Paris ~~xxxx~~ for about six weeks. I am sorry; I should have liked to ~~xxxxxxx~~ give you a warm handshake in memory of Sasha.

Very sincerely yours,

Agatha Bullitt Grabisch

715

The Emma Goldman Papers

891214131

[Credential] 1936 Sept. 17, Barcelona [to] Emma Goldman, [Valencia, Spain] /
M[ariano] R. Vázquez. — 1 p. ; 27 × 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Confederación Regional del Trabajo de Cataluña

Secretaría

VIA LAYETANA, 32 y 34

BARCELONA 17 de Setiembre 1.936.

TELÉFONO N.º 14054

C R E D E N C I A L

a favor de la compañera EMMA GOLDMAN, conocida anarquista, para
que pueda visitar todos nuestros Sindicatos, Fábricas, Talleres,
Centros Culturales, etc. etc.

Rogamos a todos los Comités y Juntas que estén al frente de los
Centros referidos no obstaculicen a la compañera EMMA GOLDMAN a
la que DEBEN DAR TODA CLASE DE FACILIDADES para ayudarla en su la
bor informativa.

Barcelona, fecha ut supra



IMPORTE

716

The Emma Goldman Papers

871005228

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 18, Corwen, Wales [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / John Cowper Powys. — 2 p. ; 20 x 26 cm.
Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

20383

am blessed &
proud to see the
signature, writ, as
St Paul always says,
"with own hand", at beginning
& at the end of this stirring
& fine bulletin.

Will - good luck
go with you & all
spiritual power!

Yrs most sincerely
John Cowper Powys

Yr Cae Goed

Corwen

Merioneth

N. Wales

Sept 18 1936

My dear Emma Goldman

How extremely
moved & stirred I am
by this news of yours
that you have been
called to go to
Spain (when all others
are fleeing from Spain!)
to give the support
of your courage &
character and

The Emma Goldman Papers

871005228

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 18, Corwen, Wales [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / John Cowper Powys. — 2 p. ; 20 x 26 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

wisdom & the
authority of your
famous name to
this struggle of
your comrades in
arms: & that you
are actually (with
all your years &
griefs & infirmities
upon you) going to
answer this invitation!

I think it is wonderful —
& one wishes that
one believed strongly
enough, or indeed in
any degree, in

20384
survival after death, to
think of the spirit of
your dead friend being
aware of your courage
at this great & historical
crisis.

I do so greatly
value the fact that
you have put my
name on your
"mailing-list" so
that I have
the privilege of
reading these eloquent
letters of yours
to the comrades of
your cause.

And I

The Emma Goldman Papers

871005125

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 18, Corwen, Wales [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / John Cowper Powys. — 1 p. ; 21 x 21 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

20113

Cae Ceed
Corwen
Merionel
N. Wales.

Sept. 18. 1936.

My dear Emma Goldman,

How extremely moved and stirred I am by this news of yours that you have been called to go to Spain (when all others are fleeing from Spain!) to give the support of your courage and character and wisdom and the authority of your famous name to this struggle of your comrades in arms: and that you are actually (with all your years and griefs and infirmities upon you) going to answer this invitation! I think it is wonderful and one wishes that one believed strongly enough, or indeed in any degree, in survival after death, to think of the spirit of your dead friend being aware of your courage at this great and historical crisis.

I do so greatly value the fact that you have put my "name on your mailing-list" so that I have the privilege of reading these eloquent letters of yours to the comrades of your cause.

And I am pleased and proud to see the signature, writ, as St. Paul always says, "with own hand", at beginning and at the end of this stirring and fine bulletin.

Well — good luck go with you and all spiritual power!

Yours most sincerely

John Cowper Powys

The Emma Goldman Papers

870929471

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 18, Madrid [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Horacio M. Prieto. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

20679

A. I. T.
CONFEDERACION NACIONAL DEL TRABAJO
DE ESPAÑA
COMITE NACIONAL

We, of the C.N.T. and F.A.I., committee, authorise our comrade
EMMA GOLDMAN, to proceed to England to start a campaign of
publicity in behalf of the battle we are waging against
fascism in Spain, and for the rights of the workers to organise
their economic life along federative and libertarian lines.

We further authorise comrade EMMA GOLDMAN to visit all labor bodies
and liberal organisations for the purpose of supplying them with
authentic material in english about the real state of our battle.
Comrade GOLDMAN is also instructed to make appeals for financial
support and to accept whatever contributions will be obtained for the
the valiant struggle of the spanish masses.

We ask all friends of freedom and the economic emancipation of the
masses to extend help and assistance to comrade Goldman in her efforts
efforts for the liberation in Spain

Fraternally

Por el Comité Nacional
Madrid 18-9-36 El secretario
Horacio M. Prieto



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Stells, my Dearest. I had fully intended to send you a cable about my safe arrival here. But I found it is very expensive and I would not have been able to say much. Perhaps I should have written you sooner. But the events here are too overwhelming and as I came but for a short time every hour keeps me busy seeing people and investigating everything. To day I have a free hour. And yet I cannot possibly go into details about the situation after only three days in Barcelona. I can only say that I feel I have come to my own, to my brave and heroic comrades who are battling on so many fronts and ~~sax~~ against so many enemies. ~~Ambox~~ The most impressive of their achievements so far to me is the marvelous order that prevails, the work in factories and shops of those I have seen now in the hands of the workers and their organizations. Some of the places I visited and the houses requisitioned by our comrades for their different ~~barauas~~ formerly belonging to the biggest concerns ~~haxax~~ are in the same perfect condition as if no battle ~~ofx~~ between life and death had happened in the streets of Barcelona. I think it is the first time in history that ~~seaxstres~~ had been, laid on the superior importance of running the machinery of industrial and social life as is being done here. And this by the much maligned, chaotic anarchists, who supposedly have "no program" and who ~~axox~~ whose philosophy is bent on distruction and ruin. Can you imagine what this means to me to see the attempt made to realize the very ideas I have stressed so passionately since the Russian Revolution. My own Stell it was worth all the travail, all the ~~inxpain~~ and bitterness of my struggle to have lived to see our comrades at work. I ma too, overjoyed, too happy to find words to express my exaltation and my admiration for our Spanish comrades.

You understand my dearest that the primary effort of The CNT and FAI is to crush Fascism. But over and above they are also straining every nerve to demonstrate the possibility of a new social order along the lines of our ideas. No matter what the outside press, such miserable papers like the Nation, may say ~~agxx~~ to belittle the contribution of the comrades in Barcelona and Catalonia the CNT and the FAI are the moving spirit of the changes here. They are in control, they proudly declare they are aiming at far more than merely the battle against the black enemy and they are going to leave their roots whatever happens, in the soil of the country and in the minds and hearts of its people. You can tell this to everybody for me my dearest and you can add that I want with all my heart to become a part, an active part in any and every capacity in this grandiose battle for the triumph of our idea.

Please dearest, send copies of this letter to
Jeanne Levey 1534 Merchandies Mart Chicago, to Mark Bratchny
45, West 17 th street, to the Vanguard group at the same address
to Rudolf R. and one copy to Dorothy Giessecke Chine Drive
Scarboro Bluffs Ont. Canada. Write Dorothy a line she should ask
Willy Besser to make copies of the letter ~~me~~ and send ~~them~~ to
our comrades in Toronto and Montreal. I have no idea how long I will
~~xxx~~ have to remain here. Write me c/o Lollie she will forward
the mail. I maybe broadcasted next week.

Love to everybody.

Of course you will send a copy to Saxe and Fitz or anyone else of our friends who want to know about me.

PLEASE DO NOT SIGN THIS
UNTIL IT IS

The Emma Goldman Papers

880510028

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 19, Barcelona [to] Stella [Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 26 x 18 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Schlesinger Library, Radcliffe College.

Barcelona, Sept 19th. 36 . . .

Stella, my Dearest;

I had fully intended to send you a cable about my safe arrival here, but I found it is very expensive, and I would not have been able to say much. Perhaps I should have written you sooner, but events here are too overwhelming and as I came for but a short time every hour keeps me busy seeing people and investigating everything. Today I have a free hour, and yet I cannot go into details about the situation after only three days in Barcelona. I can only say that I feel that I have come to my own, to my brave and heroic comrades, who are battling on so many fronts and against so many enemies. The most impressive of their achievements so far to me is the marvelous order that prevails, the work in factories and shops of those I have seen now in the hands of the workers and their organizations. Some of the places I visited and the houses requisitioned by the comrades for their bureaus, formerly belonging to the biggest concerns, are in the same perfect condition as if no battle ~~had~~ between life and ~~had~~ death had happened in the streets of Barcelona. I think it is the first time in history that such stress has been laid on the superior importance of running the machinery of industrial and social life as is being done here. And this by the much-maligned Anarchists. Can you imagine what this means to me, to see the attempt made to realize the very ideas I have stressed so passionately since the Russian revolution. Why, my own Stella, it was worth all the travail, all the pain and bitterness of my struggle to have lived to see our comrades at work. I am too overjoyed, too happy to find words to express my exaltation and my admiration for our Spanish comrades.

You understand, my dearest, that the primary effort of the CNT and the FAI is to crush Fascism. But over and above they are also straining every nerve to demonstrate the possibility of a new social order along the lines of our ideas. No matter what the outside press, such miserable papers as the NATION, may say to belittle the contribution of the comrades in Barcelona and Catalonia, the CNT and the FAI are the moving spirit of the changes here. They are in control, they proudly declare that they are aiming at far more than merely the battle against the black enemy and they are going to leave their roots (whatever happens) in the soil of the country and in the minds and hearts of its people. You can tell this to everybody for me and you can add that I want with all my heart to become a part, an active part in any and every capacity in this grand battle for the triumph of our ideal.

I have ~~no~~ no idea how long I will stay here. I may be broadcasted next week. Please send copies of this letter to. and or anyone else of our friends who want to know about me.

love to everybody,

signed..

The Emma Goldman Papers

871005084

[Telegram] 1936 Sept. 20, Barcelona [to] Emma Goldman, [Barcelona?] / Office of Information and Relations, CNT-FAI. — 1 p.; 16 x 21 cm.
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

COMITÉ Central revolucionario
OFICINA AUXILIAR

20024
OFICINA DE INFORMACION
Y RELACION

A.I.T. C.N.T. F.A.I.

A LA COMPANERA EMMA GOLDMAN

Salud y liberación: Acudiendo a tus deseos te remitimos el informe por tí solicitado de nosotros, que resulta poco extenso, pero tú que tienes una inteligencia privilegiada lo ampliarás lo necesario para que el mundo a través de la prensa y más tarde la historia, conozca el verdadero drama que ha vivido, vive y que aún le queda por vivir a la Península Ibérica. Estamos seguros que sobre ella, está puesta la mirada con la esperanza de que vá a ser ella la que señale un nuevo jalón en la historia; aplastando al fascismo e instaurando un régimen de convivencia, bajo los auspicios de la Federación Anarquista Ibérica.

Aprovechamos gustosos la ocasión para enviarte un saludo impregnado de admiración por tu vida tan consecuente con las ideas ácratas y que gracias a ello germinan con tanto ímpetu en Iberia.

FERROCARRILES M.Z.A.
OFICINA AUXILIAR DEL COMITÉ
CENTRAL REVOLUCIONARIO
BARCELONA Ibrico

20 SEP 1936
[Signature]

OFICINA DE INFORMACION
Y RELACION CON LA
A.I.T. C.N.T. F.A.I.
Barcelona M.Z.A.

723

The Emma Goldman Papers

840522006

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 23, Barcelona [to] Mark [Mratchny, New York] / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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C. N. T.

A. I. T.

F. A. I.

SERVICE INTERNATIONAL D'INFORMATION ET DE PRESSE
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Casa C. N. T. - F. A. I. - Via Layetana, 32 y 34 - BARCELONA

Barcelona ~~Barcelona~~ Sept. 23

36

Dear Comrade. I am answering this letter for Souchy who is away on an important mission. First, I inclose the letter you have requested to the president of the International ~~Garment~~ Ladies Garment workers union which will show you that the CNT-FAI has not received any money either from the Amsterdam International nor from Citrin. I also send you another letter of the same content for the Freie Arb. Stimme for what ever use you wish to make of it. I would however suggest that you do not publish this letter until you or the comrades in the I.L.G.M.U. have seen Dubinsky and have asked him why the CNT-FAI has received nothing. Then please let us know.

Certainly we will be glad to send you our letters by Avion. All the names you sent us will be supplied with Bulletins and we will send the number you request for your purpose. We realize only too well that we should keep you informed of everything that is going on. But we are very few and there is mountains of work to do. Comrade ~~Emma~~ Emma Goldman is with us now. She is writing you separately and she will tell you how intensively we all work ~~as comrades~~ comrades included. A grand task is before us and we mean to master it. Especially when we will help the cooperation and help of our comrades in the U.S. and other countries.

Comité International

Fraternal greetings to all the comrades

C. N. T.

F. A. I.

32, Via Layetana, 32

Mark, my Dear. Martin is working for a dozen people so I have offered to answer your letter. And while I am at it I want to send you a few lines of my own. Inclosed is a copy of a letter I have written Jeanne Levey in Chicago and copies of my first address here before an immense audience as well as my radio talk. I cannot begin to tell you the feeling aroused in my old revolutionary heart by the marvelous events here. At last, at last our comrades are trying to articulate our ideas. And they are doing that in the face of almost insurmountable difficulties. For you must not forget that the Fascist are not our only enemies. There are also the Socialists and Communists. And they are furious that the CNT-FAI are playing such a colossal role in the life of the masses in Catalonia and also in the struggle. This is of course not for publication. But I am sure, if only the murderous Fascists are crushed the CNT-FAI will prove to the whole world that Anarchism is possible, at least in Spain. I am walking on air. I feel so inspired and so roused that I am fortunate enough to be here and to be able to render some service to our brave and beautiful comrades. I will write more another time. Greetings to all the comrades. Love to Johanna and yourself. Tomorrow I hope to prepare an English Bulletin. Of course copies will be sent you.

724

The Emma Goldman Papers

891127105

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 25, Barcelona [to M. Eleanor] Fitz[gerald, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 29 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

Barcelona Sept 25th 36.

Roc

Dearest Fitzl. Inclosed are copies of my first talk here before a large audience and the enlarged talk of my radio speech last night. I have no idea whether the latter reached America. I was frightened stiff when I sat down before the receiver. You see it is my first experience. I thought I had spoken hours only to find that had used just ten minutes. The text as you will see is much longer.

Dearest since Stella is still in "earsville" I must ask you to act for me. I want you to get hold of the Scripps papers and find out if they would take a series of articles on my impression of the events here. They are tremendously interesting and colorful and I believe I could do something that would interest American readers. Of course I shall want them to pay. If not the Scripps perhaps the World Telegram or some other papers more or less favorable to ~~them~~. There are very few American correspondents here and they can never hope to get the kind of material accessible to me. I would very much like to reach the American radical element with authentic news from here as well as impressions. Besides I would like to be able to earn my living and also to contribute a part of the money to our brave comrades here. So please darling you must act at once and have the papers cable me Emma Goldman Casa CNT-FAI Layetana 32, 34 Barcelona. It will reach me safely.

You probably received my letter announcing that I am leaving for Spain. I thought then I would be here only a short time and then go to England. But as I feel now I want to remain here permanently. I feel I have come home to my own kin. I am carried sky high by the spirit of the people, by their simple kindness and warm comradeship. I would rather go down with the revolution if it should come to that than return to Europe, England or Canada. I feel I can really help in the overwhelming task the comrades have before them. But unless I can do some publicity work for the CNT-FAI from Barcelona I will have to go to England and I hate the very thought of it. ~~Sox~~ Please dearie help me find a paper that will take articles. Meanwhile you can if you wish give any of the papers the inclosed material.

I confess I am not too optimistic about the outcome of the struggle. The odds against the CNT-FAI are too strong. They are not only from the Fascist but also from the Socialists and Communists. But our people in Catalonia are set on winning or going down. I hope fervently they may win. Their experiment is the first, grandest and

most inspiring in history because it is entirely an out and out Anarchist experience.

Give my love to Pauline and all the comrades.

With lots of love to you dearest girl. I expect a speedy reply please. Perhaps you will have copies made and give them to Harry Kelly, Pauline, and anybody else who wants to know what I am doing and what my impressions are.

Devoted love.

The Emma Goldman Papers

901005004

[Letter, 1936 Sept. 25, Barcelona to M. Eleanor Fitzgerald, New York (enclosure)] /
Emma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

Obtained from the private collection of Heiner Becker. Institutional Location: the International Institute of Social History.

RECEIVED FROM RADIO TALK IN BARCELONA SEPTEMBER 25, 1936. 2

Men and women in English speaking countries I greet you in the name of the CNT (the national confederation of Labour) and FAI, the Iberian Anarchist Federation.

The part already played by those spokesmen of the Spanish people in revolt since the streetbattles with Fascism in Barcelona and the part they are destined to play is embracing the entire social and economic life of the Spanish people. Their objective is not only the extermination of Fascism, but also the transformation of the old social order.

Far from having destroyed and demolished everything, as they have been so charged in some English and American papers, the CNT-FAI have proceeded almost immediately after having cleared Barcelona from the black scourge to socialize a number of industries and cultural institutions, the railroads, roads, the entire network of transportation included aeroplanes, ships, a trolley streetcar, omnibus and taxi construction works and management. And they have set to work to run them for the benefit of all.

During the week since my arrival in Barcelona I had ample opportunity to verify the changed conditions and I was amazed to find everything in perfect order. Nothing destroyed or demolished, not a nail moved in factories workshops or the former luxury houses now occupied by the numerous departments of the CNT-FAI. I went at my business to talk to some of the workers and to express to them my astonishment that they had been able to prevent wholesale damage to the property now in their possession. In a direct and simple manner I was told that the workers felt they had produced the wealth and that it would have been nothing short of avarice to destroy anything, that can now be made accessible to all who labour. This marks a new departure in revolutionary consciousness of the value and sanctity of human effort and sets a convincing example for the quality of intelligence and practical judgment of the CNT-FAI.

True, a number of churches were burnt. But those who know the sinister influence of the church on the Spanish masses, the superstitions fostered, the toll exacted and the allegiance of the church with the monarchist and military as well as the capitalist interests will not blame the masses for having vented their wrath on these structures. In addition it is a fact, as I have been able to ascertain, that in a number of cases the workers set fire to the churches only after they had been attacked by priests. These men, though sworn to live up to the admonition "Thou Shalt Not Kill" yet sent volleys after volleys from the high church windows into the mass below. It is also significant that very few churches of historic or artistic importance have been touched.

However, it is the spirit of the people, their great courage and their high aims that should be considered and not a few demolished stone buildings. This sublime spirit is giving birth to a new conception of the dignity and value of every man, woman and child in the new Spain, the CNT-FAI is working for.

It is profoundly moving to find a whole people as one man in their determination to persevere in the battle to the last man and last drop of blood until Fascism will be driven from the land. In making such a heroic stand the CNT-FAI is motivated not only by their great love of liberty and their attempt of economic achievements for themselves. They are also moved by the certainty that a victory over Fascism in Spain would mean a victory over this enslaving force in all other countries. Just as the defeat against Fascism would plunge the whole world into darkness and savagery already on existence in a number of European countries.

While the ultimate aim of the CNT-FAI is a new social order on federalist and not centralist lines, and while they have already begun the new

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The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 1936 Sept. 25, Barcelona to M. Eleanor Fitzgerald, New York (enclosure)] /
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edifice they do not forget for a moment the imperative need of concentrating
on the elimination of the immediate menace within Spain. And they will not
rest until that menace has been crushed utterly. Men and Women, are you aware of the fact that the supporters of Fascism are
supplying Franco with tremendous amounts of weapons of modern warfare while
the defenders of liberty have to battle almost with bare hands? True, the
Spanish people are invincible and overwhelming in their fortitude, courage
and will to consecration, whereas the enemies war is being waged with hirelings.
But ~~even~~ the most inspired men cannot conquer without weapons. Will
you sit by supinely while your brothers and sisters are being murdered and
Fascism placed in power? I appeal to you, men and women of English speaking
countries, come to the assistance of the gallant fighters in Spain. Every
hour lost strengthens the position of the enemy. Rouse yourselves, men and
women. Protest against the hypocrisy of neutrality towards the Spanish Anti-
Fascists while the other side is active help from all reactionary govern-
ments and their worthy colleagues in human slaughter, Hitler and Mussolini.

Protest against the vilifications of the CNT-FAI. Make known that they
are back of the heroic struggle against Fascism as well as the reconstruc-
tive work in Catalonia. The CNT-FAI is the last to deny credit to the other
political groups bravely fighting at the front. But as a matter of historic
fact the CNT-FAI is the most formidable active and moral force in Barcelona
and all of Catalonia. This must be proclaimed from the very house-tops in
England, the United States and Canada. And it is up to you, liberty and jus-
tice loving people to do so. Organize relief, raise funds to equip the va-
liant voluntary militia ready to lay down their young lives fighting to the
bitter end.

Men and Women, this is a historic opportunity to help crush the
Hydra-headed monster of Fascism. It is like a hideous night-mare on the
heads of Europe. Only men will be able to be able to break
the freely once more. Only then they will be able to undertake the task of
social transformation.

Emma Goldman

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519515

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 25, Barcelona [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 32 x 21 cm.

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Barcelona Sept 25th 36.

Darling, The inclosed copy of my letter to Fizzi will explain my doings and my feeling here. Everyday adds to my impressions of the wonders of the work of our comrades and the beautiful spirit of the Spanish people. Never have I felt so close and so in my own sphere which is the more remarkable because I do not know Spanish. Besides many of the men in the CNT-FAI speak French. I have spoken more of this language in a year in France. But besides that I would not feel it difficult to come close to the Spanish comrades, they are so friendly, so kind and so appreciative of the least thing done to help them. I can say without exaggeration I have never been taken to the bosom of my comrades in any country as I am here. It makes me supremely happy besides given me entry to everything, and everybody. That is why I want so very much to remain in Spain. But unless I can do publicity work for the cause of our people from Spain I will have to go to England. Though even then it would only be for six weeks and two months. For unless the murderous rancor gang are victorious I am coming back here to live and work with the CNT-FAI.

Darling you must help me, you must read several papers, cut out everything dealing with Spain and send it to me. But it will have to be done quickly and not with delays. Keep sending the rotten Nation and Times to me directly under my real name and to the Comité Regional Casa CNT-FAI Vila Layetana 32, 34, Barcelona. It will reach me. Naturally, anything of importance send to Mollie she will get it to me. Mollie and Senia are returning to Paris this Saturday. What ever mail sent to me will be forwarded when they return. I have received nothing so far. But I have been so absorbed in the work here and so consumed by the intensity and spirit of our people I hardly missed letters, nor did I have much time to write. Naturally I want Saxe to be kept posted and Moe. So send them the inclosures with this letter. Or if you have anyone to make copies send them also to your mother and to some of our friends.

I dare not hope that I was heard in America last night. It was my first experience to talk over the radio. I spoke only ten minutes. I will do better next time. I am expected to broadcast at least once a week. Perhaps one day you will catch Spain.

Love to Teddy, Ian, Davy, Kate, Ruth if she has awakened to consciousness, to Moe and Babsie, Saxe and his family. And to all our friends. Also to Moe I wish I knew how to write in Spanish.

Darling darling, you would love it here. And so would our Saxe. That is the one sad and heart breaking point in my present life which is otherwise more serene and happy. Love all

With love.

Emma
Caught away that the Spanish
revolutionaries in the United States
have found out and one
game, him a long interesting
breeding my name still can't
I wish I could make it
in my struggle here
etc.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

881010247

[Letter, 19]36 Sept. 25, Barcelona [to] Phil[ilip] [Kapp, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 30 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Barcelona, Sept. 25th. 36.

25238

Dear Philip, You have no doubt received my parting letter. Since I came here a week ago to-day I have been in a trance. It seems impossible that this ~~MY~~ miracle should have happened. That the idea Sasha and I have propagated and so many greater spirits than ours, should actually have attained a chance of expression. No, I am not foolish enough to be carried away by external things, I know that the CNT-FAI has not yet ushered in Anarchism. But to see Anarchist tendencies expressed in the midst of danger and battle, to see our own comrades guiding and managing the economic, social and industrial life is something I had not thought possible in many years in any country. Yet here it is a fact, a living, throbbing reality. As I said in my first address at a huge meeting, copy of which I inclose, whether the CNT-FAI wins or loses, the roots will remain deep in the Spanish earth and it will sprout again and again until it comes to fruition.

As to myself I feel I have come home, to my own comrades as if they were my children. And they have received me as their own. In fact this is ~~the~~ the first time in my whole active life where I have been taken to the bosom of my comrades and have been made to feel as one with them. If it were not I for my irreparable loss, and the deep sadness that Sasha did not wait a ~~little~~ little longer that he might become a force in the Spanish experiment I ~~should~~ should be completely happy as I have never been before. I am hoping I can ~~remain~~ remain here permanently to help the comrades. There is a tremendous amount to do to impress the outside world on the actual events in Spain and on the part the CNT-FAI is playing. Believe me, dear Philip, I have not exaggerated when I said the CNT-FAI are the only formidable and active moral force in Catalonia.

I understand that Dubinsky has sent over to Walter Citrin something ~~like~~ like fifty thousand dollars for the Spanish anti-fascists struggle. I doubt very much whether the CNT has received a sou from it. I am having this investigated and maybe able to tell you the actual fact. But whether the CNT-FAI has or has not received help I want to appeal to you that you should do your utmost in raising a separate fund for the gigantic work the CNT-FAI is carrying on. For it would be the crassest injustice and discrimination imaginable, not to help the CNT-FAI. Please, my dear, get busy and do your utmost.

I have lost all desire to go to England for a publicity campaign. I think I ~~can do a lot from here if only~~ I can reach the American press. The Associated Press has cabled its Spanish representative to interview me. I had a long talk with him but have no idea in what ~~papers it appeared~~ papers it appeared. I hope Stella, Fritz and all my friends will send me the interview in whatever paper it was published. You could help me a lot if ~~you~~ you would send me clipping dealing with Spain. I know you are a busy man. Still you will not refuse to send me clippings from the papers you are reading. Do so and write me direct E.G. Casa CNT-FAI, Via Layetana 32,34, Barcelona. If you will send letters by Avion to London it will reach me quicker.

Do not think I have forgotten Emmy. I heard of friends in Vance that she is feeling a little better. I wonder were you able to send her a little money.

Affectionately

The Emma Goldman Papers

871005143

[Letter] 1936 Sept. 25, Garden City, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / M.M. Ernst. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.
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Will you please return
all of the books to
us as soon as you
have done your
returning.
M.M.

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September 25, 1936

Miss Emma Goldman
Bon Esprit
St. Tropez Var, France

Dear Miss Goldman:

We have just been notified by our Retail Department that through error they filled your order of July 23rd at list price. To adjust the matter we are having the charge transferred and re-billed at our regular author's discount of 40% f.o.b. Garden City.

We note from your letter that you wish a quotation on your book in 100 lots and we wish to advise that we shall be glad to allow you a discount of 45% f.o.b. Garden City on this quantity. 100 copies of your book sent by freight to London would cost you approximately \$4.50. This is the charge for freight only and if you plan to have the books delivered direct to you instead of picking them up at the Customs, the documents and drayage would probably amount to \$6.50 making a total of \$11.00.

We shall look forward to receipt of your order and we shall be glad to allow you terms of net 60 days.

Yours very truly,
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Page 30.

for myself - but my life has been saved by life.
For after many death I felt that my life had been too long
came to an end. I could do no more of what I had
of useful activity for myself. In fact I was now at my place
captive and living in a cage. I was now no more
out of its hold. But now I am free. I will try
it put me life back into it. I will try to live again.
With a song in my heart. I will try to live again. I want
lost anything of value. I have lost nothing. I have not
and I shall never lose it. I shall never lose it. I shall
composition to me. I shall never lose it. I shall never
live here, by the way. I shall never lose it. I shall never
in English and I can do so. I shall never lose it. I shall
the white skin and that I have lost it. I shall never
yet I still have to live in their composition to it they want I
light to be more I shall never lose it. I shall never
course. Meanwhile I am going over the collectivized shops and fact
ories. I have spent two days in one collectivized shop and I
am doing a lot of other jobs. We keep late hours sometimes until
10 P.M. But I feel so inspired and lifted up that I don't even
be tired. Never before in my life did I feel so completely at home
with our comrades, so deeply moved by their child like simplicity
and frankness and at the same time also their glowing revolutionary
enthusiasm. It is wonderful. After all I am hardly known as one of our

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731

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And now to the main motive of this letter. The enclosed represents part of a copy of an article by Aldred "has been having with comrades from the French ~~inner~~ publication of "Anti-Fascist Espagnole". They have asked me and so did comrade "Artur" who is in charge of the foreign news section for my opinion about Aldred. But as I have met the man only once and know him only through his various attacks on the foreign stand on Russia I do not feel competent to judge the man. I therefore suggested the letters should be sent to you since you must know him from England. According to Aldred's version you were his honor friend and you had worked with him together. I have my doubts about this. He is also supposed to be the intimate friend of Rudolf which I know to be false. These assertions and the fact that he sent the letter in re munitions through the post office leads me to be somewhat sceptical about all his claims. I have a feel though I maybe wrong that Aldred who had lost whatever influence he ever had has now relied upon the Spanish revolution to rise once more in importance. I was particularly impressed with his application for membership in the I. M. Ass. by he never was a member. He is such a thing but though he must have heard of his existence I cannot say. Anyway, it is of the utmost importance that you write us on to the foreign information section what you think of the man and whether the comrades should let any weight in his opinion or help or in his offer to come here. Please to go by return mail as the comrades are very anxious to reply to Aldred. I have been assured by several responsible comrades that they have more people than they need. The barracks are crowded by voluntary militia men waiting to be sent to the front, but that they cannot be sent for lack of equipment. Either do they need a few more except reliable and competent technicians, engineers and mechanics. I am telling you this because Aldred is a maker of arms of war. He wants to come here. Please let me know your opinion about Aldred and his intentions.

... I still have occasion to be in decisions. I want to be well;

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errand. Please write me right away and send back also an

Affectionately

Reflections on the Rectitude of the Army.

[illegible]

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3

Quelques heures avec la colonne Durruti

LE VRAI PROBLEME

PEUT-ON VAINCRE LE CAPITALISME, ACCOMPLIR LA REVOLUTION SOCIALE ET SUPPRIMER L'EXPLOITATION DES MASSES A L'AIDE D'UN GROUPE D'HOMMES - OU D'UN HOMME QUI MENERA CES MILLIONS D'HUMAINS AU MOYEN DE LA VIOLENCE POLITIQUE; DU, AU CONTRAIRE, SONT CE CES MILLIONS D'HUMAINS EUX-MEMES QUI, PAR LEUR ACTION LIBRE ET LIBREMENT COORDONNEE, POURRONT SEULS ATTEINDRE LE BUT ? QUI PERA LA REVOLUTION SOCIALE : UNE ELITE, UN DICTATEUR SOUVAINISTE



The Emma Goldman Papers

891107000

[Letter, 1936 Oct., Barcelona to L'Espagne Antifasciste, Paris (fragment)] / Emma Goldman. — 1 p. ; 32 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Confederación Nacional del Trabajo Archives.

6

Extract from a letter from Emma Goldman.

"A few days ago I visited the Durruti Column at the Aragon front. Among many other interesting places, I also visited Pina del Ebro, a small village, only 200 kilometers from the fascist lines. As this place was frequently bombarded, the comrades were a little afraid to let me go there. But I went all the same and was deeply impressed by the wonderful spirit that reigns among the inhabitants as well as among the militias, quartered in the village.

Durruti himself is an outstanding personality, perhaps the most outstanding I have met during my stay here. His people adore him. One can well understand it. He leads them by the charm of his personality, by his fraternal spirit of solidarity and by his immense energy. He is not their leader, he is a militia man, is one of them. He said to me: "It would be sad, had I to command my comrades like a general. I live with them. I eat with them and I sleep in the same quarters. I march with my comrades in the attacks and I stay with them in the defense." I had a chance to verify this. The morning after my arrival at the front, Durruti was engaged in battle with his column. They had made an attack. They advanced some kilometers, forcing the enemy to retreat. They captured war material the fascists left behind. Durruti led this action, not as a general, but as a simple comrade. — Yes, Durruti is not only an outstanding personality, he is first of all a true and consistent Anarchist."

735

The Emma Goldman Papers

891109064

[Letter, 19]36 Oct. 1, Barcelona [to] Rudolf [and] Milly [Rocker, New York?] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

Barcelona Oct 1st 36.

Roc

Rudolf, Milly, my beloved Comrades. I have been walking on air since I landed in Barcelona two weeks ago to day. I am fairly drunk with the sights, the impressions and the spirit of our comrades. And I have by no means been idle. Else I should have written you before. For who else but you will appreciate my state of joy that I can be here at this ~~supreme~~ supreme hour of the Revolution in Spain? You have known the people so much better than I and their revolutionary and Anarchist traditions. And you have foreseen, and foretold that the Spanish masses will rise to the summit of their traditions. You would perhaps not be as surprised as I to see the truly gigantic work our people have already done, this in the midst of a life and death struggle and with more than the Fascist front to threaten wreck and ruin. It is already apparent that once our comrades will succeed in crushing Fascism they will have a more bitter enemy, a life long enemy to overcome. For the Socialists and no less the Communists are already throwing stones between the feet of the CNT-FAI they are already lying in ambush to destroy all our people are doing. Perhaps that explains some of the negative sides of the struggle the CNT-FAI is making. I feel very puzzled and grieved at moments when I see certain decisions and resolutions that seem contrary to the marvelous spirit of the comrades and their Libertarian determination. Oh, I wish you were here to help me see as I want to see this tremendous upheaval and how it can be safe ~~guarded~~ guarded from pitfalls.

However, do not think I am in the least disappointed. The positive sides I have seen, the splendid feeling of the workers in control of the most important works for the preservation of what they have taken over, for its orderly continuation along more constructive and libertarian lines looms so high. They make the other aspect seem quite insignificant for the present, though perhaps alarming for the future. I have already visited all works in control of the CNT and ~~run~~ operated by the workers themselves, the railroads, transport, oil and gas works, the aviation yards and some of the clothing factories. And I was overwhelmed by the perfect condition and the orderly running of everything. I was especially impressed with the peasant, of a collectivised village. I never thought such intelligence among peasants possible. It was in a village of Aragon where the peasants had imbibed free Communism with their mothers milk. And I was deeply stirred by the simplicity, their frankness and their warm hospitality. This Sunday I am going to another village. Next week to the Front and also to Madrid. In between the daily visits to various works I have twice spoken on the radio, to a large gathering at a mass meeting, I have translated and prepared the first copy of the English Bulletin since I came, and I have taken charge of the English mail. In all that I have had the cooperation of the Comité, in fact of all comrades and a most lovely young comrade who is taking care of the foreign section while Soucy is away. Can you wonder that I feel reborn. Oh, my dears, my dear my happiness would know no bounds if only our Sasha could have lived to know about the great Spanish event. How he would have loved to be here. And how useful and helpful he could have been. This is the black spot in my otherwise glowing feeling about my being here. I feel exalted and I never want to leave our comrades. I can do considerable for England, A. and Canada from here. Already I have been interviewed by the united press and by the Manchester Guardian, and I have been twice broadcasted. I don't know whether my voice was heard in England. I inclosed the texts. Last nights ~~two~~ broadcast was reread over the radio in Spain and will appear in tomorrow's issue of the Obreros. But of course, if the Comité will insist on my going to England I will go. After the warmth from everybody here the British frigidity will congeal my blood even more than before. But I will go if necessary.

736

The Emma Goldman Papers

891109064

[Letter, 19]36 Oct. 1, Barcelona [to] Rudolf [and] Milly [Rocker, New York?] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 19 cm.

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2

Roc

I am inclosing copy of a letter I wrote Sania in re Guy Aldred. I find that I was mistaken when I wrote that Aldred had claimed to be a bosom friend of Sania and of you. I have read his letter referring to you and S. ~~which I had not read before~~. *I have not I make*

head I find I had been mistaken. In any event I sent his letters to S. because ~~now~~ it is evident that Aldred is dying to play a part. Only this moment the French comrade with whom he corresponded showed me another letter where A. writes of the engineers he has consulted about arms, and aeroplanes and the Glasgow dockers who had promised to transport ~~the material~~ the material, and a lot of other ~~most~~ boastful things which somehow do not ring true or dependable. I will see what Sania will reply. I really hate to be mixed up with G.A. I never liked the fellow and his everlasting changes of his stand on Russia makes me think he is unreliable.

Are you not surprised that Chapiro so near Spain and representing the I.W.M.A. has not come to Spain? He had a month's holiday he might have come then? Frankly I am surprised. I talked to Carbo for a little while, he too said he could not explain it. He went to Paris. I am waiting for his return to find out Sania's reason for ~~staying away~~ staying away. I have not yet seen Santillan, he plays an important part here. I saw and talked to Fredrica Montseny. She is the "Lenin" in skirts. She is idolized here. She is certainly very capable and brilliant but I am afraid she has something of the politician in her. She it was who helped to pass through the formation of the new Council which is replacing the Generalidad. It is really only another ~~thing~~ name for the same thing. Let us hope the CNT will have no reasons to regret having entered into the Council as a governing body. However, I am very glad to see that Fredrica is such ~~a~~ an intellectual, and organizing force. She works like a dog, 18 hours of 24.

d Ruedigger is in the German section and is doing good work. But the one man who has completely redeemed himself is Augustine Souchy. He came here a few weeks before the outbreak. He participated in the street battle and has since done marvelous work. He just finished a tour through Sweden, Norway, Denmark and he was also in England for a few days. He is expected back here Saturday. It was really he who suggested that I should be invited. I can never be too grateful to him for that. He simply saved my life. I know you will be glad to hear how well Augustine works and how completely consecrated he is to the struggle.

I know without you having written me that your thoughts and your hearts are here. But it would be folly to break away from the States now when you can do much good work for the Spanish struggle from there. Needless to say the Spanish comrades would be overjoyed to have you. And it would be well for the Revolution if you could be here. But as I said there is enough work outside of Spain to do for Spain, and you are the one to do it.

Write me soon my darlings. I think of you all the time with abiding love. Love to Fernin.

You can write me c/o the COMITE REGIONAL CASA CNT, RAI VILA LAYETANA. Or if it is of a private nature send it to Mollie to Paris and She will send it on with the many couriers that go between here and France.

I take you both to my heart filled to the brim with admiration and affection for our heroic Spanish comrades.

Emma

737

891127118

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

 **Rockwell**

[Shapiro.]

8-11-83 20

Dear Maria, You are to weather some revolutionary activities to have expected letters from me. Not that there was not much to write about, for life here is intensely interesting both in the way our comrades have begun and are carrying on and in some of the negative aspects of the revolution here, but one is in such ferment and much overhauling events that one has not even the time the desire to write and also not the time, if you were here, there would be much to talk over. But I cannot do it by letter, so will have occasion if I go to England and will stop off for a few days in Paris to talk about everything. For the present I can already tell you that the achievements of our comrades in this are simply formidable. They have undertaken what had been so originally neglected in the L. to reorganize, reconstruct and settle life they are also fighting vigorously to crush the anarchist conspiracy and they are doing it with a will and a dash that requires no amount of dictation to enable the workers to continue the gigantic job. Believe me I do not feel enough to be carried away by surface impressions. Yet I must say I have been deeply impressed by the effort of our comrades to translate our ideas in action and to apply them to their needs.

[illegible]

am in an hurry to send this off
so have not repeated this.

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738

The Emma Goldman Papers

870918161

[Letter, 19]36 Oct. 1, Barcelona [to] C[onfederación] N[acional del] T[rabajo], Madrid / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 33 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

12324

Barcelona Oct First 36.

CNT, Madrid.

Dear comrades.

In your issue of the 28th of Sept on page four ~~xxx~~ our splendid comrade Fredrica Montseny is being reported as having quoted me in regard the difference between the Russian and Spanish Revolution. According to that I am supposed to have told our comrade that I was happy to see that the Spanish comrades ~~were~~ had destroyed nothing when as the Russian Revolution had demolished much before it began to build. I am afraid comrade Fredrica did not quite understand me. I did not say the Russian Revolution has destroyed. I could not have said that because I have been from the very beginning and still am of the opinion that the Russian Revolution was greater than the French and none of the others. But what I did say was that the whole wholesale destruction during the revolutionary period was brought about through the state machine and the rigid centralisation which gave the masses no chance to take the constructive work in its own hands ~~xxxx~~ In other words the destruction was due to the alienation of the workers from the Revolution.

Not so in Spain, here the workers are in control of the industries and having learned from the mistakes of the workers in Russia they have realised that not a day must be lost in setting the machinery of production going and in saving whatever of value requisitioned from the former owners. In this sense the Spanish Revolution ~~xxxxxxx~~ and its workers are setting a solitary example of HOW REVOLUTION SHOULD BE MADE. As for the spirit of the Russian Revolution and its masses it will yet make it its self felt and its voice heard ~~xxxx~~ all dictatorship notwithstanding. My faith in the Russian Revolution, its greatness and its sweep is too deep and abiding I should have changed my attitude. At the same time I am ready to admit that the CNT-FAI has gone farther along constructive lines. But that is mainly because you comrades of Spain have been trained in the school of federalist ideas and in Libertarian Communism never to permit any form of dictatorship to take possession of your gallant achievements, or bow to the imposition of any political group. May the moment never come when you will diverge from that firm stand. Long Live the CNT

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739

The Emma Goldman Papers

870918161

[Letter, 19]36 Oct. 1, Barcelona [to] C[onfederación] N[acional del] T[rabajo], Madrid
/ [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 33 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

12328

Long live the valiant struggle against Fascism. Long live
the heroic Spanish Revolution.

Fraternally.

740

The Emma Goldman Papers

901005006

[Letter, 19]36 Oct. 1, Barcelona [to] Robert and Eugenie [Sandström, St. Tropez] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 32 x 21 cm.

Obtained from the private collection of Heiner Becker. Institutional Location: the International Institute of Social History.

Barcelona Oct First 36.

My very dear, good friends.

Coming from quiet, inert St Tropez to the foaming sea of life in Barcelona leaves one no time, and I admit very little inclination for extensive correspondence. My life is so full of work and so roused with impressions I cannot do not know where and how to begin to crystallize anything. I can only say that I have never felt at home anywhere, not even in America though that was near the feeling of home in my past life, as I feel here. I have come home to my own children. And they in turn have welcomed me as their own. Moreover, it is a great sensation to see the ideals and ideals Sasha and I have propagated for so many years actually applied to the daily work of the masses. No, not Anarchism. I would have to be a fool to expect that. And I hope I am no fool. But the tendencies are certainly being applied. And what is more to the point they are being applied intelligently and with the greatest attention to order and utility. As you will see by my first address. I made here nothing so surprised me as the regard and the care given the requisitioned houses and works formerly belong to the bourgeoisie. I could hardly believe my eyes to find the machinery in every factory in perfect condition, every piece of old iron, brass or electrical supplied treasured by the men in charge of their different departments, the railways managed as they have not been before, the metro in working order. And all that ~~excellent~~ splendid regard for human effort and work. Sceptic though you are you yourself would be impressed if you could see what I have already seen done by the workers themselves with the help of many technicians and engineers of the old regime. I spoke to some of these men and I was very much impressed by their sympathy with the workers and their intense desire to serve the country and its ~~feeling~~. You have no idea what an advance the Spanish Revolution is on the Russian and how great the gains in comparison with Russia.

Naturally, here the workers imbibed their Libertarian ideas with the milk of their mothers breasts. They will have none of dictatorship or a ~~rigidly~~ centralized power. That has brought out a fine inner discipline and a deep sense of responsibility. If only the Spanish people were not forced to continue the dreadful struggle against the Spanish Fascist adventurers. They would soon demonstrate that Libertarian life and a Libertarian economy is possible. Alas they are fighting an uneven battle. ~~For~~ Franco and Mola are ~~supplied~~ armed to their teeth, while the Spanish anti fascists thanks to Mr Blums short ~~sightedness~~ ^{sightlessness} is fighting almost with ~~bare~~ hands. I know dear Robert you are in favor of this utterly false and I must say also unjust stand of neutrality. I did not argue the matter with you because I wanted first to study the situation at first hand. Now I can tell you that though I believe in the right of free opinion I think neutrality a vicious undertaking that is leading the world to the very abyss of war. I inclose my talk over the radio on this subject last night. You will see how very inevitable I think neutrality is working into the hands of Hitler and Mussolini.

I wonder whether you heard my last ~~Wed~~ ^{Wed} and last night I speak in English of course, and it is being repeated in Spanish. Incidentally I was surprised to find so many Spanish people, even among the workers who speak French. And you will laugh when I tell you that I have spoken more French these last three weeks than I have in a year in St Tropez. Much to my surprise I found that my vocabulary is much larger than I had imagined. If only my grammar were as good. Well, here can also get along with English and German but French is more in vogue.

I do not suppose many buyers have come forward to buy Bon Esprit. I have heard from now one so far. Piccolo was to have the cellar cleaned and all the old boxes and paper burned and he was going to begin putting the land in order. I hope he has I want the place to look decent in ~~case~~ ^{case} somebody does come along

The Emma Goldman Papers

901005006

[Letter, 19]36 Oct. 1, Barcelona [to] Robert and Eugenie [Sandström, St. Tropez] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 32 x 21 cm.

Obtained from the private collection of Heiner Becker. Institutional Location: the International Institute of Social History.

2

I am sorry now that I promised my comrades here to go to England I feel so carried away and so inspired by the situation here I would like to remain here permanently, either until my comrades have conquered Fascism or go down with them. Indeed I would feel ~~sup~~ supremely happy but for the ache in my heart that Sasha did not hold out a little longer. Oh, how he would have rejoiced in the achievements and the spirit of the Spanish people and how he would have longed to join our forces. I feel his absence even more now than in St Tropez. Except that I am busy here all day and way into the night. I have already visited the metal works, various transport departments, the railway works, the avion stations and shops the oil ~~works~~ and gas yards and some textile factories. I was especially impressed by a socialised ~~farm~~ farm where the ~~workers~~ peasants work collectively. The part that interested me the most was that the small peasant has in no way been interfered with in other words there is individually worked land along with the collective. What a simple and kindly people the Spanish are. Perhaps that is the reason for the success of our the CNT-FAI.

I may have to go to England though I wish I did not. I will feel its frigid more than before after the warm and friendly welcome here. But I can do much from here for the English speaking countries. I have already been interviewed by the Spanish representative of the united press who cabled him from New York to find me and to day by a correspondent of the Manchester Guardian. And if my voice will only go across the radio to England I could do even more than by being there. Also I have written some A. paper asking if they would take a series of articles on the constructive ~~phases~~ phases of the struggle. If they will I will probably not have to go to England. I am going to another collectivised village then to the front and then to Madrid. By that time I will know what I am expected to do. I am happy beyond words that I can be useful again and active.

I want very much to hear from you dear Robert and about my very dear Eugenie. Whatever our differences of opinion I will always love you both as ~~the~~ the helpful and devoted friends you have been, and I will never forget this. Tell Eugeny that the last I heard from Amy is that Holly has persuaded her to go to her mother and that she expects to do so after she has seen Prof. But the 10th of this month. But she may change again. However she has been feeling rather better the last 24 weeks.

I embrace you both my dears. Please write me dear Robert. You can do so under Emma Goldman COMITE REGIONAL CNT-FAI VILA LAURENTIA ~~11111~~ 52, 53 Barcelona. Or you can send the letter to Mollie Alperine 23, rue des Volontaires Paris XV The first goes by regular mail the other by courier from Paris. Write yourself. Only write.

Affectionately.

The first English Bulletin I have prepared is going out to day. You will receive one.

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742

The Emma Goldman Papers

870918157

[Letter, 19]36 Oct. 3, Barcelona [to] Mark [Mratchny, New York] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p.; 31 x 19 cm.

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NOT FOR PUBLICATION

Barcelona Oct 3rd 36.

12315

My dear Mark. I feel as sure that you would understand the reason for ones inability to keep up a correspondence from here as Sania. You too have lived through the tremendous reality of a revolution. You will know that every hour holds one breathless by its intensity and by its interest. Yet I have felt all along that I ought to write you something about the concret achievements of our comrades. But so far it has been impossible for more than one reason. First, because I do not want to appear in our press, or any other with a lot of statements for which I am still far from being sufficiently informed. True, I have seen more in the short period of my visit than others are likely to see in six months. The comrades have been wonderfully helpful and giving me *cette blanche* to go everywhere, even into the munition plants. But after all I am here only 16 days. I have not the right to speak authoritatively, and I hate to speak merely out of my enthusiasm. Secondly, because there are a number of things that seem incongruous and incompatible with the spirit and the traditions of the CNT, and even more so of the FAI. Until I have clarified these puzzling questions I prefer not to make my thoughts and feeling, public.

I inclose a copy of my letter to Rudolf which is of course NOT for publication. It is only for you and Johanna. You will see that the negative sides of the situation here has not dampened my ardour, or my profound faith in our Spanish comrades and my admiration for them. Still, all is not well or reconcilable with what I have worked for all my life. Time alone will tell who is correct. Just now I want nothing better than to help the comrades in their sublime efforts, especially, the constructive side of their battle. Do not imagine that I do not realize the imperative need of bringing the anti-fascist war to an victorious end. I am only too well aware that all that has been achieved so far by our comrades in the socialisation of the industries and farms would be smashed to bits, and our movement retarded for decades were fascism to conquer. The anti-fascist war is, therefore, unavoidable and necessary. The unfortunate thing to me is that so many political issues and interests are back to this war and that our comrades have been caught in their muddy stream. It is already apparant that the most dangerous enemy will yet raise his ugly head and that it will not rest until our people are destroyed. The enemy is already leaving nothing undone to sabotage every step of our comrades and every undertaking. I am sure you will understand without my going into details. The hateful thing to me is that one must keep silent for the present. For the knowledge of any rift would be so much grist to the fascist mill. Yet the danger to the CNT-FAI from all sides is very great. Believe me I am no alarmist. But the evidence is too obvious not to see. However I must wait until the time, which I hope will be soon when I can be more explicit.

You will see by the inclosures that I have been busy as a bee since I arrived. Yet my work seems piffling compared to what should be done. Thus the outside press and its villainous misrepresentations has so far been entirely neglected. So has the urgent need of information of those papers that are more or less decent in their accounts. If I will be permitted to remain here I hope to ~~put the~~ ~~organise~~ ~~an~~ ~~Anglo-American~~ ~~news service~~ ~~section~~ ~~which~~ ~~will~~ ~~supply~~ ~~to~~ ~~a~~ ~~large~~ ~~number~~ ~~of~~ ~~papers~~ ~~in~~ ~~England~~ ~~and~~ ~~the~~ ~~U.S.~~ ~~with~~ ~~brief~~ ~~reports~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~grandious~~ ~~work~~ ~~of~~ ~~our~~ ~~comrades.~~ ~~Naturally,~~ ~~we~~ ~~would~~ ~~have~~ ~~a~~ ~~special~~ ~~service~~ ~~for~~ ~~our~~ ~~own~~ ~~press.~~ ~~The~~ ~~trouble~~ ~~is~~ ~~I~~ ~~do~~ ~~not~~ ~~yet~~ ~~know~~ ~~and~~ ~~will~~ ~~not~~ ~~until~~ ~~I~~ ~~return~~ ~~from~~ ~~Ladrid~~ ~~where~~ ~~I~~ ~~am~~ ~~going~~ ~~the~~ ~~end~~ ~~of~~ ~~next~~ ~~week~~ ~~whether~~ ~~I~~ ~~might~~ ~~remain~~ ~~in~~ ~~Barcelona.~~ ~~I~~ ~~have~~ ~~myself~~ ~~to~~ ~~blame~~ ~~by~~ ~~having~~ ~~suggested~~ ~~my~~ ~~going~~ ~~to~~ ~~England.~~ ~~Now~~ ~~I~~ ~~find~~ ~~that~~ ~~I~~ ~~could~~ ~~achieve~~ ~~more~~ ~~from~~ ~~here~~ ~~than~~ ~~there.~~ ~~Souchy~~ ~~who~~ ~~just~~ ~~came~~ ~~back~~ ~~from~~ ~~a~~ ~~prolonged~~ ~~tour~~ ~~in~~ ~~Scandinavia~~ ~~and~~ ~~also~~ ~~spent~~ ~~a~~ ~~few~~ ~~days~~ ~~in~~ ~~London~~ ~~feels~~ ~~that~~ ~~very~~ ~~little~~ ~~can~~ ~~be~~ ~~accomplished~~ ~~there~~ ~~and~~ ~~that~~ ~~the~~ ~~expense~~ ~~involved~~ ~~in~~ ~~setting~~ ~~up~~ ~~a~~ ~~publicity~~ ~~camp~~ ~~aign~~ ~~would~~ ~~far~~ ~~outstrip~~ ~~the~~ ~~conxx~~ ~~material~~ ~~results.~~ ~~Well,~~ ~~we~~ ~~will~~ ~~see.~~

Meanwhile I inclose three copies of my second radio talk on neutrality. Please give one to the new publication, the Spanish Revolution, one to the Vanguard and keep one for the Fr. Arb. St.

743

The Emma Goldman Papers

870918157

[Letter, 19]36 Oct. 3, Barcelona [to] Mark [Mratchny, New York] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p.; 31 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

12316

2

You can also bring excerpts of my letter but please be careful about the selection you make. Perhaps I had better mark the parts that might be published. You understand dear Mark that I do not wish to add to the difficulty our comrades here are already having. So be very careful.

Sanja Chapiro arrived yesterday only for ten days. I have seen him only for a second. I may get a chance to talk to him before this letter is posted. If it is something I can communicate I will. I really feel relieved that Sanja arrived. The comrades here expressed surprise that he stayed away, and I could give no explanation for it. No doubt he had his reasons. Souchy is doing wonderful work and so do a few other non Spanish comrades. I could do much more, if I knew the Spanish language. Unfortunately it is not so easy to acquire a new language at my age. I am lucky in finding so many Spanish comrades who speak French. Not that my French is so perfect. But it is enough to understand whatever is being interpreted for me. Besides, so far there are no official guides, nor are my visits to the different industries and organisations pre arranged. One can still get the facts untarnished, one can still openly speak with workers and peasants and people in different departments. That is something to enable one to get a fairly good picture of the situation.

You probably know that Green is here. I wish you would tell me what connection if any he had in starting ~~THE~~ SPANISH REVOLUTION and in raising considerable money for it. According to his account he was to be one to begin it and to collect the means. I would like to verify that. Green is not a bad sort. But he something like Guy Aldred, he is consumed with the ambition to play a part. And he talks too much. Please let me hear from you soon about this matter.

Give all the comrades my fraternal greetings. Tell them it is impossible to write each of our publications separately. In point of fact, I have reduced my correspondence with all my friends and comrades to a minimum. There is simply no time for it. Give my love to Johanna and take a lot for yourself.

Emma

I think you had better keep nothing at this letter on the subject of Emma after rereading it. I must ask you to keep it to yourself.

Luc
CJ

The Emma Goldman Papers

870918163

[Letter, 19]36 Oct. 3, Barcelona [to] Mark [Mratchny, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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12328

Barcelona, Oct. 3d. 36.

My dear Mark. I feel as sure th t you would understand the reason for ones inability to keep up a correspondence from here as Sania. You too have lived through the tremendous reality of a revolution. You will know that every hour holds one breathless by its intensity and interest. Yet I have felt all along that I ought to write you something about the concret achievements of our comrades. But so far it has been impossible for more than one reason. First I do not want to appear in our press or any other with a lot of statements for which I am still far from being sufficiently informed. True, I have seen more in the short ~~XXXX~~ period of my visit than others are likely to see in six months. The comrades have been wonderfully helpful and giving me carte blanche to go everywhere, even into the munition plants. But after all I am here only 16 days. I have not the right to speak authoritatively, and I hate to speak merely out of my enthusiasm. Secondly because there are a number of things that seem incongruous and incompatible with the spirit and the traditions of the CNT and even more so of the FAI. Until I have clarified these puzzling questions I prefer not to make my thoughts and feeling public.

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745

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12329

2.

I will be permitted to remain here I hope to organize an Anglo-American news service section which will supply to a large number of papers in England and the U.S. with brief reports of the grandiose work of our comrades. Naturally we would have a special service for our own press. The trouble is I do not yet know and will not until I return from Madrid where I am going the end of next week whether I might remain in Barcelona. I have myself to blame by having suggested my going to England. Souchny who just came back from a prolonged tour in Scandinavia and also spent a few days in London now feels that very little can be accomplished there and that the expense involved in setting up a publicity campaign would far outstrip the material results. Well, we will see.

Meanwhile I enclose three copies of my second radio talk on neutrality. Please give one to the new publication the Spanish Revolution, one to the Vanguard and keep one for the Fr. Arb. St. You can also bring excerpts of my letter but please be careful about the selection you make. Perhaps I had better mark the parts that might be published. You understand, dear Mark, that I do not wish to add to the difficulty our comrades here are already having. So be very careful.

Samia Chapiro arrived yesterday only for ten days. I have seen him only for a moment. I may get a chance to talk to him before this letter is posted. If it is something I can communicate I will. I really feel relieved that Samia arrived. The comrades here expressed surprise that he stayed away and I could give no explanation for it. No doubt he had his reasons. Souchny is doing wonderful work and so do a few other non-Spanish comrades. I could do much more if I knew the Spanish language. Unfortunately it is not so easy to acquire a new language at my age. I am lucky in finding so many Spanish comrades who speak French. Not that my French is a perfect one. But it is enough to understand whatever is being interpreted for me. Besides, so far there are no official guides nor are my visits to the different industries ~~pré-~~ ~~arranged~~ and organizations prearranged. One can still get the facts untarnished, one can still openly speak with workers and peasants and people in different departments. That is something to enable one to get a fairly good picture of the situation.

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Give all the comrades my fraternal greetings. Tell them it is impossible to write each of our publications separately. In point of fact I have reduced my correspondence ~~with~~ with all ~~my~~ friends and comrades to a minimum. There is simply not time for it. Give my love to Johanna and take a lot for yourself.

After consultation with Chapiro who in return consulted with the Comité Regional CNT-FAI we came to the conclusion that the sabotage of the Socialist and Communist in and out of Spain must be exposed. You may there use that part of this letter.

The Emma Goldman Papers

901005005

[Letter, 1936 Oct. 3, Barcelona to Mark Mratchny, New York (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

Obtained from the private collection of Heiner Becker. Institutional Location: the International Institute of Social History.

2 under 11/18 on Barcelona the Sept 30/36

"Whom the Gods wish to destroy, they first strike mad."

This old proverb has proved true in more than one instance in human history. It also applies most forcibly to the political leaders of to-day. They maintain that neutrality to the heroic struggle of the Spanish masses will stave off a new world conflagration. Now it is only too true that political leaders and statesmen have seldom demonstrated clear thinking when confronted with calamitous issues. But, in their attitude towards the struggle in Spain, the Gods seem to have done their job more deliberately than before.

Were it only a question of a score of politicians one would have no cause for alarm. Unfortunately they are at the helm of state. And their decisions motivated by utter mental confusion as well as criminal wilfulness will not only not prevent a new world carnage. They actually are hastening the new holocaust whose flames are likely to be more devastating than the last.

One might grant the politicians some modicum of reason had they taken a neutral stand against both contending forces in the civil war in Spain. It is the one-sidedness of their attitude which makes one question both the sanity and the integrity of the neutrality sponsors. Their stand is the more reprehensible because the Spanish masses are the first to have risen against the fascist foe who has already taken root in a large part of Europe and if not stopped, will do so in the rest of the world. Verily, the Gods grind ~~him~~ slowly but surely.

Incidentally, it must be borne in mind, that the workers of Spain are fighting ~~in~~ the ill-conceived off-spring of war and the statesmen peace have brought about. It is that which has given birth to that hideous human apatition, that calls itself fascism. Instead of nibbling the first sprouting in the bud, the post-war politicians and statesmen have kept up the flickering life-stream of Fascism. They have nourished and strengthened the growth into a monstrosity whose ravenous appetite can only be satisfied by human flesh and whose lust for power knows no bounds. The foster-fathers of the ghastly creature have been a party to Mussolini's egomania that has already ~~re~~ reached insane proportions by the conquest of Ethiopia. What else but sanctions loudly proclaimed in words as the humanitarian and christian means to protect the rights of the Abyssinian people and never applied in deeds have enabled Mussolini to conquer Abyssinia? The sanctionists helped this modern imitation of Caesar to more than he ~~had~~ bargained for. Not only has he Abyssinia, he also has all the political leaders of Europe in the palm of his hand and his iron grip on all of Europe as well. The same has been done for the other child of the hideous fascist twins.

Hitler and his savage gang found their innig in the utter madness of the so called peace treaty and their best support in the criminal indifference on the part of all governments to his reign of terror. This ~~and~~ and this ~~has~~ alone gave national-socialism time and impetus to perfect the deadly military machine. Not only the Swastika but also Hitler's heavy boot is to be planted on the neck of Europe and Asia, as ~~it~~ they have been planted on the neck of the entire hapless German people.

Also, politicians never forget or learn anything. Else they would realize that by their neutrality to the Spanish defense of liberty they are rendering the Spanish Fascism precisely the same service, they have given to other Fascist powers. They are doing more, they are helping to create a formidable Fascist alliance, that, if successful, would fetter the spirit of freedom for many decades.

Curiously enough the loudest sponsors of neutrality proclaim, that democracy must be maintained at all cost. Yet, they fail to see, that democracy

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[Letter, 1936 Oct. 3, Barcelona to Mark Mratchny, New York (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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2.

was never in graver danger, and that neutrality, if maintained much longer will be stale democracy in the back.

Does any intelligent man or woman imagine that the new star fascist lords are giving Franco and Mola such generous support in armaments and money out of love for them? Certainly they have been promised lucrative returns for the cooperation which is to enable the Spanish adventurers to drown the Spanish people in a sea of blood. Hitler and Mussolini whose ambitions are no modest, want a mere bagatelle. Just the largest part of the Mediterranean, the Pyrenees at their bull-work and with their cannons directed on France. This would of course put Hitler and Mussolini in a world-key-position. A conquered Spain would, therefore, mean the world dominion of Hitler and Mussolini.

Will France go back on her glorious revolutionary past by her tacit consent to such designs? Will England with centuries of liberal tradition acquiesce to such degrading position? And if not, will that not mean a new world carnage?

In other words, the very thing the proclaimers of neutrality are hoping to prevent — will occur. And only lack of logical perception can remain blind to its danger. Quite another thing would happen, if the anti-fascists were helped to cope with the fascist epidemic in Spain, that is poisoning all the springs of life and health. Fascism exterminated in Spain would also mean the purified waters in the rest of Europe, and the end of Fascism in Europe would do away with the causes of war. The workers of the rest of the world and other liberty loving groups inspired by the new social experiment of their brothers in Spain would be enabled to begin a new transformation of their own life.

It is about neutrality as it is about people who can stand by a burning building with women and children calling for help, without moving a muscle to come to their aid. Or to see a drowning man desperately trying to reach shore. No words of condemnation could possibly express the universal contempt for such cowardly indifference. Fortunately there are not many such creatures. In times of fire, floods, storms at sea or the sight of a fellow-creature in distress, human nature usually is at its best. Men, in danger to their own lives and limbs, rush into burning houses, throw themselves into the foaming sea and bravely carry their brothers to safety.

Spain is in flames, the fascist conflagration is spreading. Is it possible that the world outside will stand by and see the country laid in ashes by the fascist hordes? Or will thinking and justice-loving people muster up enough courage to break through the ban of neutrality and come to the rescue of the Spanish people who are fighting Fascism to the bitter end.

I have faith in humanity. I have infinite faith. I know the governments come and go. But the intrinsic quality of human feeling and the sense of justice remains for ever.

It is to these that the heroic people of Spain appeal for help, for the means to bring Fascism to its knees and save the world from the new impending holocaust, neutrality is certain to bring in its wake.

The Emma Goldman Papers

810519519

[Letter, 19]36 Oct. 4, Barcelona [to] T[h]om[as] H. Bell, Los Angeles / E[mma] Goldman].— 4 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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Barcelona Oct. 4th, 36.

Dear Tom. Your two letters dated Sept. 3d. and 12th with check for \$100 reached me with unavoidable delay. They were forwarded to comrade Mollie Alperine who is receiving my mail to get them to me here by couriers going back and forth between France and Spain. It happened that Mollie was away on her holiday. That she caused an additional delay. Anyhow your and many other letters reached me only yesterday evening.

First about your request in re Bertrand Russell. I know him only slightly though I did meet him in Russia and I called on him in 24 in London. I did not see him again because we could not agree on the need of a concerted campaign in behalf of the political prisoners in Russia. You can see that under the circumstances of our different attitudes to Russia I cannot possibly ask him any personal favor in the way of a preface to a book for one he knows nothing about. Besides, you say yourself that Bertrand Russell has already been approached in re a preface for Rudolf's book. It stands to reason that one can not also ask him for another preface. After all the man is too busy to spend time in writing prefaces. I think a more likely man would be Havelock Ellis and from what you tell me also much more appropriate. I might approach him when I get to England, if he is not out of London. But in any event I would have to have your ass to submit to him. I myself would never write an introduction to a work without ~~XXXXXXXX~~ having read it. And I cannot ask for such a thing from someone else. So if you wish me to see Ellis you will simply have to send me your MSS. I don't know yet whether I will go to England at all, or when. So you had better wait until you hear from me again.

You and the comrades are absolutely right about the suggestion of exhuming Sasha's body for cremation and for shipment to the States. It was really the suggestion of comrade Michael Cohn made before Sasha's burial. At that time we did not know the amount it would cost to cremate Sasha's body. Not only did I not have the money for cremation, I did not even have the money to buy the grave for more than six years. Should the time not be extended Sasha's remains would be thrown among the others. I cannot think of of such a thing. I have made arrangements with a French comrade in Nice to have the time prolonged. I have no superstitions in the matter. The dead must bury the dead. And yet I shudder at the possibility of such a thing happening to my old beloved lifelong friend. Nor will it as long as I myself draw breath. But as to having his body exhumed for cremation, I don't want that myself and I am glad the comrades are also opposed to it.

The money the comrades send I will divide it as follows, \$50 to Amy and fifty I want to use as a part of the expense for the publicity campaign I am to begin in England for the Spanish Revolution. I hope this meets with the approval of the comrades who sent the money. Thank them for me.

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papers should take should take such accounts for granted without first finding out. Now the facts are these: the comrades here would be the last to deny some excesses that have taken place. With the best of will they could not prevent this in the first weeks of the upheaval because of the accumulated wrath in the masses against their exploiters and tormentors. You know yourself the devastating hold the Spanish Church had on the people, the black superstitions fostered, the toll of sweat and blood exacted from generations of the Spanish masses. How do you of all people expect that these victims of the Church, of the military cast, of the large landowners who had held the peasantry in a feudal state I should have treated the whole parasitic class with kid gloves? And yet frightful as the provocation has been the workers showed remarkable restraint. In point of fact most of the "reprisals" took place against priests who first opened fire against the people and such representative of the aristocracy, military clique and leaders of industry and finance who had openly boasted of their Fascist allegiance and their support of the Fascist conspiracy. I feel sure that you never have believed that revolution can be fought with kid gloves, I certainly did not. I am as ever opposed to the suppression of opinion. But I have and do maintain that an armed counter-revolutionary and fascist attack can be met in no way except by an armed defense. Believe me, my dear, your old comrade is no fool to judge merely by superficial impressions. That's why I insisted on coming here first to see and study the situation. It would be denying my entire past, were I to say, all is well. It is far from that. But the constructive achievements of the CNT-FAI are already so formidable, they put all else in the shade. It seems to be the unfortunate fate of all revolutions to spring from the ruins of war. Here the war being against a world menace our comrades are forced to concentrate ~~all~~ all their resources on crushing the black monster or being crushed by it. The more remarkable is the transformation from capitalist ownership and production to socialized state under the supervision of the very masses but yesterday fleeced of their very skin. I know whereof I speak, my dear Tom. I have been to see and investigate the socialized or as they call it here the collectivized industries and estates. And I can assure you, I consider it nothing short of a miracle to have performed such a transformation in ten weeks. But I am only too well aware that there are a number of incongruous and irreconcilable things with our ideas. The first among them is that the comrades should have joined the united front at all. It has inevitably led them to contradictory steps and it is already apparent that their allies are already proving a greater danger than Fascism. I hardly need point out who this enemy is. The growth of this villainous gang is due to the too much tolerance on the part of the CNT-FAI. Just because they wanted to show that Anarchists want to suppress no one unless discovered armed or those who are Fascists still abroad by the thousands, they have given the Socialists and Communists considerable carte blanche. The result is that these age long enemies of our ideas are sabotaging right and left. And that they have grown in powerful organizations from nothing at all. And in this to my mind lies the greatest danger for the CNT-FAI. However once a wrong step taken the retraction is not easy. Besides our comrades being men of t

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810519519

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3.

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Dear Tom, you understand, do you not, that this is not for publication. After all ~~IMX~~ I am only a short time here and somewhat handicapped by my ignorance of ~~IMX~~ Spanish. True, I found an amazing number of Spanish comrades who speak French quite well. Still it is a drawback. The one consoling thing is that the comrades who are my interpreters are not official guides, or chekists. But now I myself can choose and who therefore do not give me an official version of the information I am gathering. Still I feel that I am not long enough here to speak out in any critical sense. Much less to make the disparagements between the theories of the CNT-FAI and all their actions publicly known. The Fascists are but forty-five kilometers from Madrid. Their main hope is that there should arise a feud between our comrades and their allies in the so-called united front. I don't propose to help them. And so I must repeat "THIS LETTER IS NOT FOR PUBLICATION". I am sure you will adhere to that, dear Tom.

I am going to Madrid the end of the week. On my return in a week or ten days I will go to the front. By that time I will know whether I must go to England or will be permitted to remain here. For myself I want nothing better than to remain and help the comrades to victory or perish with them. But if the Comité Regional of the CNT-FAI will want me to go to London for a publicity campaign I will of course go. But I dread London. It has always congealed my blood. Now after the warm friendship and truly touching solidarity shown me here it will be terrible to attempt anything there. If only we had some kind of a movement. But we have not, and most of the small group of comrades are hopelessly inert and inefficient. On the other hand the labor and trade union parties organized into a veritable fortress and absolutely opposed to the CNT-FAI and to us outside of Spain. They are collecting thousands of pounds, our people have received nothing. The I. L. C. W. U. as you will see by my letter to Philipp Kapp has sent over \$50,000 at the time of the information we had from New York. Now the sum has increased to \$6,000. Not one solitary penny was received by the CNT-FAI. You can imagine the chance I will have to get before the Citrins and the rest. And who remains? On the other hand I could do considerable publicity for English speaking countries by means of interviews, articles and when the radio voltage of the CNT-FAI will be increased also by radio. As a matter of fact I have twice spoken over the radio. Unfortunately I was not heard. However, I have put myself and my co-operation at the disposal of our comrades in everything of a constructive and consistent nature with my revolutionary stand. So I will go to England though I am not happy over that. There is also another drawback. It is the expense of an intensive campaign. I fear the material result will not justify the former.

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The first of the two letters I wrote you in the summer of 1936 was the one which I wrote to you in the summer of 1936. I have not yet received your answer to it. I am sure that you will be very interested in the second letter which I am now writing to you. I am sure that you will be very interested in the second letter which I am now writing to you.

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870918158

[Letter, 19]36 Oct. 4, Barcelona [to] T[h]om[as] H. Bell, Los Angeles / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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12317

Barcelona, Oct. 4th. 36.

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12318

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12319

3.

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870918158

[Letter, 19]36 Oct. 4, Barcelona [10] T[h]om[as H. Bell, Los Angeles] / [Emma Goldman].— 4 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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12320

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nage in England on 115 pounds a month. That ought not to be difficult to raise among the comrades ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ in a position to give us their contribution to the Spanish Revolution. Of course it will also mean the publicity for A. and the Authentic information. You might talk that over with the comrades. You understand I want no public collections or subscriptions. I want only individual contributions for the campaign I mean to launch ~~on~~ a large scaleX in England. The actual cost of the campaign itself will no doubt be covered by the comité.

Write me c/o Mollie Alperine, 23, Rue des Volontaires, Paris XV. I will get the letter safely.

Fraternal greetings to all the comrades. I am terribly sorry you feel so poorly. Yes, I too wish I were twenty years younger. Not that I am handicapped by illness. I am feeling well. Still, 67 years is no joke. For you too I wish you had your health and a few years less on your back. You would be a great force here now. With love.

After consulting with Chapiro, who in return consulted the Comité Regional CNT-FAI we came to the conclusion that the sub~~versive~~stage of the Socialist and Communist in and out of Spain must be exposed. You may therefore use that part of this letter.

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810519520

[Letter] 1936 Oct. 7, Barcelona [to Martha Gordon Crotch, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 28 x 18 cm.

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Barcelona Oct 7th 36,

My dear friend, I am very glad to hear that you are not alone from
you. I received the first batch of letters forwarded from St. Tropez
to Mollie & I in Paris only last Saturday. Mollie and I
remained with Mr. Cohn longer than they expected. They did not get
back to Paris until the 30th of Sept. And I did not get the accumu-
lated mail until last Saturday. I had loads of them but not a word
from you. Now I have written you several times and have sent you
inclosures. Surely they have reached you. Perhaps there is a letter
at Mollie's. She has evidently not yet gotten hold of another courier
whom she could send my new mail with. I hope you have written. But
if not please, please write. Even the surcharged atmosphere of a revol-
ution can not make me forget my friends. I really am anxious to know
how you are.

In case the copies I sent you have not reached you I
inclosure them again with my second radio talk added to the others.
I was to broadcast again this evening. But I was told that my voice
was not heard in England. The radio is being rearranged so that not
only England but also America maybe reached. I will then let you
know.

The days and weeks here fly with lightning speed and every hour
is filled with rich experience and impressions. I am of course fortu-
nate in having entry into every department of the intricate life
and work of the CNT-FAI. Not only that but a car and was put at my
disposal. I was therefore able to see more and learn more in the
short span than others might in six months. The constructive achieve-
ments are truly extraordinary. But of course all is not brilliant
color. How can it be amidst a devastating civil war with such uneven
stakes. The Fascist side has everything, the anti-fascist nothing
at all. The butcher Franco is reported to have said, I have more
all the armaments I need and more. But no men—meaning Spaniards, who
are without moved by any real fervor. And the other side has all the
men flocking to their colors but nothing else. That is only too true
ever, enthusiasm, courage go along way. But what can they do against
bombs and machine guns? And yet in spite of it all my comrades have
begun the task of transformation which will remain whether they win
or lose. You can imagine what it means to me to be here, to feel the
throbbing pulse of the new life, to see the herculean efforts of people
are making in the very teeth of danger and death. Yet I may have to
leave. My comrades want me to go to England on a mission, a

very important one. I am sure you will be glad to hear of it. I have
its undertones that you will be glad to hear of it. I have
you. I think there may be a commission for you of the idea. I have
throughout said nothing more about it. I have said nothing more about it.
assured that the mission is of great importance. I have said nothing more about it.
with sympathy. I have said nothing more about it. I have said nothing more about it.
shop and dress you. I have said nothing more about it. I have said nothing more about it.
is concerned perhaps you could do something about the apartment. You
wanted me to have. I have said nothing more about it. I have said nothing more about it.
have a place of my own and, I have said nothing more about it. I have said nothing more about it.
about the proposition. If you send your letter per AVION it will reach
me quicker. Someone is taking a car going to France and will take
this letter to be mailed from the border. You ought to get it quickly
Of course there is no rush about your decision. You will probably want
to know all the particulars of the mission before deciding whether
you are to come to London. I might as well give you the nature of the
thing. It is to arrange an exhibition of Catalan art, and also possible
sales. I feel such a job ought to appeal to you. Anyhow write me if
you want and can come. I am not likely to leave Spain until the
end of the month. I still have an immense amount to see. And I am
going to Madrid next week for three or four days.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519520

[Letter] 1936 Oct. 7, Barcelona [to Martha Gordon Crotch, Venice, France] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 28 x 18 cm.

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It will be alright if I hear from you by the end of next week. Address your letter as the first Emma Goldman, Comité Regional para CNT-FAI Hile Ispania 22-A Barcelona. It would be still safer if you sent your letter registered as well as per AVIO. In any event do not mention the mission. Simply write if you might join me either in Paris and go with me to London, or London. This about the end of this month.

Don't mind the patched part on my first sheet. I have not the time to rewrite the part which had to come out. So I did as all editors I pasted the two parts. I am merely telling you this you should not suspect that my letter had been tampered with.

I discovered much to my disgust that the radio of the CNT-FAI does not reach even Paris let alone England. They are hoping to install more powerful and longer waves, or whatever the technical term for it is. But it will cost so much that my poor comrades have decided to put whatever money they get to more important needs. Meanwhile I have stopped broadcasting. No use talking into the air is it?

As I said the days fly, not a enough time to do what one wants and could do. It is a tragic fact that all revolutions have sprung from the ~~horrors~~ loins of war. Instead of translating the revolution into social gains the people are have usually be forced to defend themselves against ~~enemies~~ parties. Spain makes no exception. The Fascist hords are within forty miles of Madrid and there are several fronts at this die of Barcelona the anti-Fascist forces must concentrate on. With such an heroic task before them how can they keep up their constructive efforts? And yet they are doing it on a larger scale than ever before in revolutionary history. They are doing it at the expense of their health and their lives. In the face of such consecration I would feel like a dog to ask or accept protection of myself which they ~~horrors~~ do not take for themselves. Individual life seems very insignificant indeed when a whole people have risen and are struggling for the right to free themselves from their drab and meaningless existence. A people surrounded by enemies within and without can hardly be expected to worry about the health or comforts of one. I feel this more and more every day and am often sick at heart over some of the crude sides of the revolution. And yet I know it is for the generation of the individual as well as the mass that my people are fighting for so valiant and at a frightful cost. It seems nothing great is born without pain and travail. There is so much here. But no one complains, they go on infatigably 18 hours out of 24. It is their selflessness their truly sublime abandon to their great task which so stirs my heart and which has renewed my faith in humanity.

I had a very nice letter from Amy. It seems Mollie has actually persuaded her to go to her mother. She seems now to be eager to go. She really will feel better with her own than among strangers. I hope she will find relief in Vienna or Prague for her trouble without an operation. For whether her misery is due to her nerves or something else it does not make her attacks less painful. I will feel more at ease when E. has left Venice, for your sake and the others as well as her own.

Remember me kindly to d' Eck and the Parsons about David. Our worlds are millions of miles apart. But they have been decent with me and the Parsons wonderful with Amy. That has endeared them to me.

It will be bitter hard to leave here. Perhaps, if Fascism is overthrown it will be possible to come back here and give my remaining years to the grandiose undertaking of my splendid comrades. Still, but the imperative necessity to protect the vicious lie of the bourgeoisie and the vicious conspiracy of the bourgeoisie to make the world a better place for the bourgeoisie. I am not going to leave, but I must help in some way. I must do what I can. So I will leave within two or three weeks.

I embrace you with love, Emma Goldman.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

891107001

[Letter] 1936 Oct. 8, Barcelona [to unknown recipient] / Emma Goldman.—
2 p.; 32 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Confederación Nacional del Trabajo Archives.

Barcelona, October 8th, 1936.

To all my dear comrades and friends in the U.S., Canada and England!
I greet you in the name of the Spanish comrades of the CNT (The National Confederation of Labour) and the FAI (The Anarchist Federation of Iberia).

Though I am here but three weeks, I have already seen more of the marvellous achievements of these two organisations, than others could have done in six months. For our comrades have not only received me as their own. They have also given me every help and cooperation to make the study and investigation for which they had called me to Spain. And I can tell you that the part already played by these spokesmen of the Spanish people in revolt since the street battles with Fascism in Barcelona, and the part they are destined to play, is embracing the entire social and economic life of the Spanish people. Their objective is not only the extermination of fascism, but also the transformation of the old social order.

Far from having destroyed and demolished everything, as they have been so charged in some English and American papers, the CNT-FAI have proceeded almost immediately after having cleared Barcelona from the black scourge, to socialise a number of industries and cultural institutions, the railroads, the entire network of transportation, included aeroplanes, ships, metro, streetcar, omnibus and taxi construction works and management. And they have set to work for the benefit of all.

It is profoundly moving to find a whole people as one man in their determination to persevere in the battle to the last man and to the last drop of blood until fascism will be driven from the land. In making such a heroic stand, the CNT-FAI is motivated not only by their great love of liberty and their attempt of economic achievement for themselves. They are also moved by the certainty that a victory over fascism in Spain, would mean a victory over this enslaving force in all other countries. Just as the defeat against fascism would plunge the whole world into the darkness and savagery already in existence in a number of European countries.

Among the many constructive efforts of the CNT-FAI is the very necessary information of the outside world about the real nature of the struggle our comrades are making, and the work of transformation they have begun from the first moment of the July days. The International News Service they have started is far from perfect. But this is largely due to the lack of funds. It is yet sadly true. Catalonia unfortunately has no gold reserve. All of this is in Madrid. And the Madrid government, socialist to a large extent has been sabotaging Catalonia in money and in many other respects.

On the other hand not one penny has been turned over to the CNT-FAI from the large sums collected for the Spanish antifascist war, in England, the U.S. and Canada. Thus the International Ladies Garment Workers Union alone has collected \$86 000 sent to to "Sir" Citrine via the Amsterdam International. This merely goes to prove that the socialists and communists everywhere leave nothing undone to defeat the gigantic labour of the CNT-FAI.

Fortunately, material help is being sent to the struggle here from nearly every part of America. But it is a mere drop in the Ocean compared with the support the fascists as well as the so called antifascists in Marxian ranks are receiving. In view of the almost insurmountable odds the CNT-FAI are having, we of the International Press Service feel it unfair and unjust to add one more material burden and expense.

Knowing the ever and always generous response of my comrades and friends on the American Continent I have suggested to our heroic Spanish

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comrades to let me make an appeal to you for funds to continue the most necessary work of our foreign section. I appeal to you most fervently to send whatever you can, outside of what you may have contributed or will, to the CNT-FAI. Send all contributions in a registered letter addressed to the given address. Send it not in Pesetas as much would be lost in that way. Dollars, American or Canadian, Pounds or French francs will go a long way to help us enlarge and perfect the work we are doing. I have already put your name on the mailing list of the English Bulletin. When this reaches you, you will have received copies for your information and distribution.

Do help and lose no time. Every hour counts here. The CNT-FAI is invincible in their courage and their determination to crush the fascist foe. And to build a new society along federalist lines. They deserve all the help and support every liberty loving man and woman can give.

Yours for the victory over fascism and the triumph of the social ideal as articulated by the CNT-FAI, fraternally

Emma Goldman

Please address to :

VICTOR GIRAUD, 27, rue Ramponeaux, PARIS 20e.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

871005226

[Letter] 1936 Oct. 8, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / John Haynes Holmes. — 2 p. ; 26 x 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

THE COMMUNITY CHURCH OF NEW YORK

20328

MINISTER
JOHN HAYNES HOLMES

STUY
28 SIDNEY PLACE
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

October 8, 1936.

Dear Emma Goldman:

I have been away and thus have only just now received your message about the death of Alexander Berkman. Even so, I should have written you long before this, as I would have done had I been at my desk, for you have been more than ever in my heart since I read the tragic story. The newspaper reports and comments here were really excellent, and in many cases very touching. Even our most conservative newspapers carried accurate and sympathetic reports, and published letters of praise and pity. I hope that many of these reports reached you, as they would have brought you consolation and strength.

The thought of your comradeship through nearly half a century is an exalted one. Just for that reason do I now realize how lost you must feel, and how forlorn. Words of sympathy can be of little avail at such a time, but I want you to know that I am not unmindful of your sorrow.

And now comes the thrilling word that you have gone to Spain, and are at the barricades, so to speak, in Barcelona. I can feel the old days coming back as I think of you, and a message, received from Stella Ballantine, brings word that blood is leaping in your veins again. You must feel as though you were born anew, and the world again, for all its horror and tragedy, a home for you and your dreams. I feel as though a blessing had come to you in this last heroic chapter of a life which has been a saga of heroism from the beginning. News from Spain these days is bad, but I cannot believe that such heroism for the great cause of liberty can go down to final defeat. I think of the days of Napoleon, when all seemed lost in Spain for years. Then the people took up arms, fought in the mountain fastnesses, and at last recovered their nation from the enemy. I am writing Stella this morning, begging her to let me know when she hears from you, as I realize that you have no time nor strength to keep in touch these days with your friends in many far-flung places. But our hearts are with you, and I hope that the thought

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of this may sustain you in every hour of trial.

My love to you, and unflinching admiration.

Very sincerely yours,

John Haynes Holmes

Miss Emma Goldman,
St. Tropez, France.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519521

[Letter, 19]36 Oct. 10, Barcelona [to] Stella [Ballantine and] Saxe [Commins, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 28 x 17 cm.

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Barcelona Oct 10th 36.

Stella, my Love. I was made very happy to day to get your two letters and ~~sinfonias~~. Mollie had to wait until someone reliable came ~~on~~ on here from Paris to give him all my mail. By this time you must have a number of my letters with inclosures. One went via Paris which ~~you~~ which Mollie must have mailed. Tomorrow Chapiro is returning to Paris so he will take my letters and mail them from Paris, also copies of the first Bulletin I am responsible for. The second issue is not yet printed though it should have been two days ago. Every body does twenty jobs and is worked sick. So one cannot be impatient with some of the things left undone. All in all I marvel every day at the enthusiasm everybody shows in the face of such danger. I feel very humble compared with the tremendous effort our comrades are making.

I inclose some recent letters I have written, the one to AUNTIE and TOM-BELL will interest you. My blessed comrades are like children, ~~to~~ wanted to entrust me with some business transaction and they looked with wide, open eyes when I told them how utterly unfitted I am for that. And still more surprised were ~~they~~ *they* when I assured them that my name means a red rag to the bull in capitalist countries. I had to refuse them much as I hated to do so. But they are right to insist that I should go to England for a publicity campaign, and also in connection with an exhibition of Catalan art. I wish you and Teddy were with me in London to help. I would feel much surer of myself in this line. As you will see I asked AUNTIE if she would join me. She has considerable experience in exhibitions. Fortunately I know two painters, comrades really, who live in London and know every body in the art world. And Rebecca might help me with Christy who is the big art dealer. Of course the main purpose of my going is a publicity campaign. In view of the fact that we have no movement in England and the few comrades are anything but good organizers I am not looking forward to my going with much joy. But I will go, mostly ~~like~~ *like* the end of the week. I still have a lot to do here and to see. Don't worry about my going to Madrid next week. Franco is not yet, and may never be. Besides as you have heard me say so often it does not matter so much how one dies as how one lives. If I will be privileged to remain true to the last to our ideal that all those who love me should care about.

Yes, it will be fine to ~~know~~ *know* you in New York. You will be able to do a lot of things for Spain. I am awfully sorry though Teddy did not hitch up with Barrymore. I wonder what was the trouble. Like all fine and sensitive people Teddy hardly belongs in the rotten capitalist system. I suppose you will have it hard to make ends meet. But you are good ~~malebosta~~ *malebosta* as your son would say, you always manage marvelously. I am glad you were able to go to Rochester, it will do your mother and father much good, and it will do ~~very~~ *very* much good to be with them.

It will be time enough when you are settled to see some of the papers and magazines in re articles. I would very much like to write about the truly marvelous constructive undertaking of the CNT-FAI. A news-paper man who has a Swiss newspaper agency here wrote a beautiful interview with me which I will send you when I get some copies made. It is in German. He wants to also send it to papers in England and America ~~which~~ *which* I hope they take it because it is one of the best things written as an interview, so honest, sincere, and accurate. I have no idea if anything appeared since you wrote because of the united press man who had a long talk with me. I don't care a bit for myself. But I do want to get publicity for our grand heroic people and their struggle. It seems that the entire press almost, in England and America are boosting that dog - Franco and are keeping a conspiracy of silence about this end. It is frightful. Well, I will do my damndest if I have to speak in Hyde Park to make the world know that the greatest and most unique economic experiment made in the face of danger and death is being lied about and misrepresented cruelly, and that a whole people is being ~~lost~~ *lost* to

* Mrs Gordon Crotch, the friend of D.H. Lawrence

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exposed to extermination by the murderous Fascist forces. Well at least posterity will not be able to say that the Spanish people permitted that black scourge to destroy them as they did in Italy and Germany. Besides, the end is far from yet. The burning faith of the comrades, their adherents to their ideal in spite of every odd is guarantee for their determination to fight to the last man.

You will never think it credible dearest that in the midst of the nearing danger to Madrid and the Saragossa front thousand delegates from every part of Catalonia foregathered to discuss the modern schools. They argued from morning until late at night. What do you think was their argument about. Nothing less than the safe-guarding of the ~~modern schools~~ ~~modern~~ federalist principles against any encroachment of centralization, Libertarian Communism against dictatorship. How can any one hope to crush such a people whose love of liberty is not merely acquired through reading, but is in their blood. No, whatever happens the CNT-FAI will not die no matter what criminal forces are arrayed against them.

When I come back from Madrid I will go to the front. I want to see our men and I want to talk to Durrutti who seems to be a wonder. The next Bulletin will contain parts of his broadcast. Among other things he said "I know of no one in my corps who wants to desert. But if he would insist on doing so I would say very well all the people will know you for the coward you are. And if so you must, you shall do so on foot". It sounds naive, all great thoughts and deeds do. I am told that Durrutti has magic power over his men because he never commands but gets them by his own personality. So I must meet and talk to him and see the vibrant spirit of the boys who volunteered and who are fighting with such fire.

Dearest mine I will keep you informed of my movements. I will write you once the date of my departure will be set where to address me in London. I will probably first go to Paris. Later I will have to have a more central place and suited to receive the press and for our publicity campaign. I wish you were with me. I'd give you a job, funny, eh, for me to have jobs to give away. My own job will be a labor of love, nothing what I expect to achieve. The people have with Madrid that is sabotaging them on every side. I could not accept any support from the ~~people~~ ~~people~~ which is so little anyway, a nice little thing both as a bribe for 15 pesetas a day, less than a dollar. Of course it will cost much more in London, but I am not worrying about that just now.

Yes, I also heard from Amy. I am relieved to know she is going to her mother. Telling it is alright what I lost would do. So far he has done nothing. Amy not being used to shifting for herself is worrying about how she will live. She still has enough to take her to her mother and for a month to live. Then the Los Angeles comrades sent me hundred dollars to do what I will do. I will send Amy fifty for that and fifty for my Spanish campaign. I have heard nothing more from App. I suppose the need to work for Spain and collect funds has put everything in the back ground. Naturally so, but I must should be given a hint to send some money. Please do it.

I got the news about poor Bolton's death. What a blow. I was in the throes of gloom over Saxe's end. The poor man died of cancer. We all have reasons to be grateful to his large and generous deed to secure me in one place on this globe. I felt very sad. But I admit Saxe's end overshadowed all else.

Love to the family and yourself. C. Goldman

Marling Saxe. This is intended for you as well. I am even more busy that you never write. I loved you just the same. I hope you are young of course. Forgive me for my neglect of you as it is. I was in a bad state for months and the last was the worst. In fact, I was to liquidate all the accumulated stuff of ten years and take leave of on earth that Saxe so loved and I loved. That was the reason for my forgetfulness. All my love to you.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

871005146

[Letter] 1936 Oct. 16, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Barcelona] / Rudolf [Rock-
er]. — 3 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

New York, Oktober 16 1936. ²⁰¹⁸⁹

Liebste Emma:

Gerade habe ich deinen Brief vom 1. Oktober erhalten. Du kannst dir vorstellen, wie freudig überrascht wir waren von dir zu hören. Ich habe dir vor ungefähr zehn Tagen einen langen Brief an Mollies Adresse geschrieben, dessen Beantwortung für uns sehr wichtig ist. Ich hoffe, dass du mein Schreiben richtig erhalten hast. Es wird dir alles erklären, und trotzdem ich weiss, dass du in Barcelona sehr beschäftigt bist, muss ich dich bitten, mir sehr bald zu antworten, denn es hängt sehr viel davon ab. Auch ein Exemplar meiner englischen Broschüre "The Thruth about Spain" habe ich an M's Adresse für dich geschickt. Sie ist natürlich speziell für die Amerikaner geschrieben und geht reissend ab.

Wir können uns vorstellen, wie du fühlst nach jener furchtbaren Katastrophe die dir widerfahren ist. Die Ereignisse in Spanien waren das wirksamste Gegenmittel gegen einen Verlust, für den es leider keinen Ersatz gibt. Ja, es ist einfach tragisch, dass unser braver Sasha das nicht erlebt hat. Es hätte ihm seine Gesundheit zurückgegeben und die Jahre, die ihm noch beschieden gewesen wären, mit neuer Hoffnung erfüllt.

Das glaube ich, dass du dich in Barcelona wie neugeboren fühlst. Vieles wird dir wahrscheinlich noch rätselhaft und unbegreiflich vorkommen, überhaupt jetzt in der Zeit der Revolution, wo die Ereignisse und Eindrücke sich überstürzen und jeder Augenblick Neues bringt. Spanien ist ein rätselhaftes Land; es sind dort noch Urkräfte an der Arbeit, die in allen anderen Ländern fast erloschen sind. Was dort geschieht, kommt aus der Tiefe und kann in vielen Hinsichten nur instinktiv erfasst werden. Ich kenne die Geschichte des Landes und besonders die Geschichte unserer Bewegung dort sehr genau. Aus diesem Grunde habe ich nie gezweifelt, dass unsere Kameraden allen Eventualitäten gewachsen sind, wenn es einmal soweit kommen würde. Ich unterschätze auch keinen Augenblick die Schwierigkeiten, die sich ihnen schon heute und wahrscheinlich in der Zukunft noch in erhöhtem Masse entgegenstellen werden. Aber ich habe das feste Vertrauen, dass sie nie den rechten Weg aus dem Auge verlieren werden und die Ereignisse in einer Richtung vorwärtstreiben werden, die auf dem Wege zur Freiheit liegt. Das ist das Ergebnis einer Bewegung, die seit den letzten 80 Jahren eine Erziehungsarbeit im Volke geleistet hat, wie man sie in keinem anderen Lande wieder findet. Spanien und Deutschland sind Symbole. In der Technik der Organisation waren die Deutschen den Spaniern stets überlegen, aber dafür haben sie den lebendigen Geist in mechanischen Formen und einem toten Schlagwörtertum erstickt, so dass ihnen die Kraft des Handelns verloren ging. Spanien aber hat einen Geist erzeugt und systematisch gepflegt, der noch Wunder vollbringen kann, weil er aus Tiefen kommt, die durch keine abstrakte Theorien versandet wurden.

Das Eintreten der C.N.T. in die neue Generalidad war sicherlich ein bedenklicher Schritt, und ich hoffe, dass er keine schlimmen Folgen nach sich ziehen wird. Man kann solche Dinge aus der Ferne nur schwer beurteilen und muss schon an Ort und Stelle sein, um alles richtig und den Umständen gemäss abschätzen zu können. Von der anderen Seite aber verstehe ich vollständig die Lage unserer Genossen in der jetzigen Zeit. Eine Massenbewegung ist eben keine Sekte, für die es kinderleicht ist stets das "reine Prinzip" zu vertreten, da sie keinerlei Verantwortlichkeit nach aussen hin hat. Eine rein anarchistische Revolution ist heute wohl nirgends zu erwarten, auch in Spanien nicht. Worauf

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... ist, die Bewegung in solche Bahnen zu lenken, die in der Richtung zum Anarchismus liegen. Alles, was dazu beiträgt, die Macht der wirtschaftlichen Monopole zu beschränken, alles was hilft, den Einfluss des Staates zu begrenzen und seine gänzliche Überwindung anzubahnen, liegt in der Richtung zum Anarchismus. Deshalb sind Staatskapitalismus und politische Diktatur unsere grössten Feinde, auch dort, wo sie ihre Ziele unter der Maske revolutionärer und sozialistischer Ideologien zu verbergen bestrebt sind. Ja in diesem Falle sind sie noch gefährlicher, weil sie den Menschen falsche Tatsachen vortäuschen, die immer nur zu neuen Formen der Sklaverei führen müssen. Darin besteht gerade die grosse Gefahr Russlands. Ja, darin besteht der eigentliche Kern der heutigen Reaktion. Die Reaktion ist nicht Hitler oder Mussolini; die Reaktion ist der blinde Glaube, der alles kritiklos hinnimmt, solange es von einer bestimmten Seite kommt und jede eigene Erwägung ausschaltet. Trotzky war ein grosser Mann, solange er von Moskau als Nummer 1 anerkannt wurde. Trotzky wurde ein Verräter und Gehilfe von Hitler und Mussolini, als Moskau ihn dazu gestempelt hatte. Das ist die eigentliche Reaktion.

Für mich ist Anarchismus nicht die Vorstellung einer möglichst vollkommenen Gesellschaft, sondern das lebendige Streben in der Richtung zur Freiheit und sozialen Gerechtigkeit. Eine vollkommene Gesellschaft wird es niemals geben, denn das wäre das Ende jeder Entwicklung. Worauf es ankommt, ist, dass die natürliche Entwicklung der Gesellschaft durch keine hemmenden Kräfte gelähmt wird und die Selbstinitiative der Menschen den Platz einer von aussen her erzwungenen Disziplin vernimmt. Ich habe diese Gedanken in meinem Buche ausführlich entwickelt und glaube damit unserer Bewegung einen Dienst geleistet zu haben.

Dass sich unsere Genossen heute zu manchen Dingen entschliessen müssen, die nicht gerade angenehm sind, ist selbstverständlich. Die Praxis ist eben immer anders als die schönste Theorie. Aber sie müssen darauf achten, nicht das innere Gleichgewicht zu verlieren und stets einen Weg aus den entstehenden Schwierigkeiten zu finden. Das aber ist in Spanien eher möglich wie überall, weil dort die Bewegung in tiefe Schichten des Volkes eingedrungen ist und bereits eine Tradition erzeugt hat, die sich nicht leicht auslöschen lässt. Ich habe das grösste Vertrauen zu unseren spanischen Kameraden. Ich bin überzeugt, sie werden ihr Ziel nie aus dem Auge verlieren. Wer so viel durchgemacht hat wie sie, der ist den Umständen gewachsen. Aber wir müssen auch der Hut sein, damit nicht wieder andere die Früchte unserer Arbeit ernten.

Ich mache jetzt wieder eine Tour durch die Staaten, ausschliesslich im Dienste unserer spanischen Sache, obwohl wir noch keine offizielle Extension erhalten haben. Wirft man uns hinaus, so werien wir sofort nach Spanien kommen. Duldet man uns einstweilen, so werden wir bis Ende Februar kommen, vorausgesetzt, dass sich die Lage in Spanien nicht so verändert hat, dass uns keine Hoffnung mehr bleibt.

Wenn es Franco gelingt, Madrid zu nehmen, wird das natürlich ein schwerer Schlag sein, obwohl der Krieg auch dann noch nicht entschieden ist. Aber Deutschland und Italien werden die neue Regierung sofort anerkennen, und ich habe Furcht, das England und Frankreich ihrem Beispiel folgen werden, um die spanischen Faschisten nicht ganz in die Arme Hitlers und Mussolinis zu treiben. Ob ihnen das was helfen wird, ist eine andere Frage, aber für unsere Sache in Spanien wird es ein schwerer Stoss sein. Könnte sich Katalonien und die Levante in diesem Falle von Spanien abreißen, so wäre immerhin noch manches zu retten,; aber der siegreiche Faschismus würde in diesem Falle auch den Krieg dorthin tragen und das wäre das Ende jener glorreichen Bewegung, die heute noch die einzige Hoffnung der Welt ist.

The Emma Goldman Papers

871005146

[Letter] 1936 Oct. 16, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Barcelona] / Rudolf [Rock-
er]. — 3 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Hoffen wir von ganzem Herzen, dass es nicht so weit kommen wird. Es wäre
nicht ausdenken und Europa würde im Sumpfe des Faschismus untergehen. Dann
hätte das Leben überhaupt keinen Wert mehr...

Ich habe dir in meinem letzten Briefe bereits geschrieben, dass du mir doch
mindestens zwei Exemplare des zweiten Bandes meines Buches zuschicken sollst.
Ich weiss, dass der zweite Band bereits seit einigen Wochen erschienen ist,
aber niemand denkt daran, ihn mir zu schicken. Ich mache natürlich den Genoss-
en keinen Vorwurf, denn ich weiss, dass jetzt keiner Zeit hat. Auch unsere
Zeitungen erhalte ich nicht. Es wäre doch sehr gut, wenn ich die Solidaridad
Obrera erhalten würde. Es könnte doch den Genossen nur nützen, wenn ich
über alles genau informiert bin.

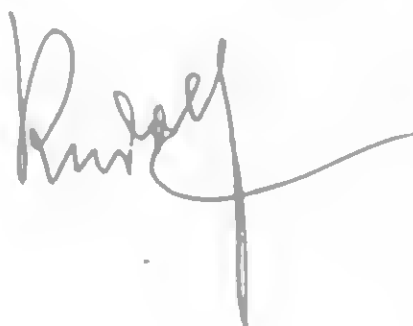
Der Guy Aldred ist ein siebenmal geliebter Lump. Wehe dem, ~~dem~~ wer sich
mit ihm einlässt! Dass du ihn zu meinem Busenfreunde machtest, kann ich dir
nicht vergeben, Ha, ha, ha. Nein Emmachen, den Kerl konnte ich nie verknut-
schen; sogar wenn er noch mit Rose zusammen war, war unser Verhältnis stets
sehr kühl. Ein zweiter Pierre Ramus.

Ist Nettelau noch in Barcelona? Ich habe ihm einen langen Brief an die
Adresse der Revista Blanca geschrieben, aber nie eine Antwort erhalten. Falls
du ihn siehst, grüsse ihn herzlich und sage ihm, dass ich auf Antwort warte.

Notiere dir unsere neue Adresse:
R. R.

153 E. 34th Street, New York City.

Und nun genug für heute. Wir ~~wünschen~~ dir alle drei den besten Erfolg und
umarmen dich von ganzem Herzen. Grüsse alle unsere Freunde und selbstver-
ständlich auch Souchy, dessen Arbeit ich hoch schätze.



The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]36 Oct. 17, Barcelona [to Stella Ballantine, Bearsville, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 28 x 17 cm.

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Barcelona Oct 17th 36.

"Darling," it was great to hear from you. Strangely enough it took your letter of Oct. 7th, I think it is, less time to reach me than the mail. Lollie has been receiving for me, it seems she has not quite the access to the courriers coming and going between here and Paris than I had expected. Else I would have written you to continue writing on Therese's address. For instance, Therese, Sebastian Dure and a half dozen other French comrades arrived last Tuesday. Lollie surely did not know of their going or she would have written me and would have sent on my mail. Well, nothing can be done about it now. Naturally I miss hearing from you more often. I am sure some of your letters together with others are with Lollie. But my movements are so uncertain it is no use changing now.

I am sick at heart my dearest about having to go to England. I hate it worse than ever now. I belong here though there is enough cause for pain as well as exaltation. Revolutions cannot be expected to run smoothly. And our Spanish comrades are like children, innocent of political guile, hence in danger of being involved in positions from which they will find it most difficult to extricate themselves from. It is only that the CNT-FAI consist of people who whatever their mistakes may be under the frightful ~~danger~~ ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ they are facing ~~may be inevitable~~ will never bow to any rigid authority. I felt this once more so strongly at the Aragon front where I spent two days. Durruti one of our most daring comrades even under the old regime and now the spirit of the battle at this side of Saragosa. He is the most impressive personality I met here and the most flaming anarchist. His men adore him, and yet he uses no force ~~xxx~~ or barack discipline to ~~xxxxx~~ make them do almost anything and go through fire at his request. "He said to me, "it will be a sad day for me and anarchism if I should have to act in the capacity of a general, rule my column with iron force. I do not think that moment will ever come. The men at the front ~~xxx~~ are my comrades. I live, eat sleep and work with them, and share their danger. That works ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ better than military rigidity". These were not mere phrases darling. I spoke to the men and they substantiated every word. Not only that, he arrived on the eve of an attack. Durruti sent us to a village ~~xxxx~~ only two hundred meters from the first line front. He told me the village had already been bombarded by the fascists several times. He really hated for me to spend a night there. But when I assured him that one dies only once and that I am not afraid, he had his own men take us to Lina. Before we got back to the General Staff, Durruti's headquarters, about 7,30 A.M. he had already left to direct operations. I was told he led at five with the column and together with them he made the attack and drove the fascist back four kilometers. He has therefore gained so much in the direction of Saragosa which he has set his heart on capturing. It may seem little indeed. ~~xxxxx~~ But when you will consider that the enemy has everything and our people are so poorly equipped you will realize the courage and daring of Durruti as well as his comrades. I am preparing a radio talk about Durruti for next week. I will send you a copy.

I have given Durruti as an example of the quality of some of the comrades here. They are a guarantee against the absorption of the CNT in the political mire, but it is unfortunately true that the CNT has entered the new Executive Council which is a government by another name. However the syndicates have retained their autonomy and unless I am mistaken they will fight any attempt to put them ~~under~~ under the government yoke. That is a comfort. Please don't heart do not think I am disappointed. It is only that I cannot close my eyes to certain ~~xxx~~ phases so contradictory to our aim. Fortunately there are so many other sides that hold out hope of tremendous changes that it is hardly worth talking about the shades in the wonderful picture.

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810519522

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I still have much to see here and I am gathering a lot of stuff to take with me on my propaganda exhibition. And as I have already written you, I am also to be entrusted with the arrangements for a book exhibition, the best you can do is to be sure that the book exhibition is the best possible one. I will be sure to let you know everything.

[The page contains faint, illegible markings or bleed-through from another document.]

[illegible]

1. The first part of the document is a list of names and their corresponding dates. The names are: "John Doe", "Jane Smith", "Bob Johnson", "Alice Brown", "Charlie White", "David Green", "Eve Black", "Frank Gray", "Grace Pink", "Henry Blue", "Ivy Yellow", "Jack Purple", "Karen Red", "Leo Orange", "Mia Silver", "Noah Gold", "Olivia Bronze", "Pete Copper", "Quinn Iron", "Rory Tin", "Sam Lead", "Tina Zinc", "Uma Nickel", "Victor Platinum", "Wendy Silver", "Xavier Gold", "Yara Bronze", "Zoe Copper". The dates are: "1990-01-01", "1990-02-01", "1990-03-01", "1990-04-01", "1990-05-01", "1990-06-01", "1990-07-01", "1990-08-01", "1990-09-01", "1990-10-01", "1990-11-01", "1990-12-01", "1991-01-01", "1991-02-01", "1991-03-01", "1991-04-01", "1991-05-01", "1991-06-01", "1991-07-01", "1991-08-01", "1991-09-01", "1991-10-01", "1991-11-01", "1991-12-01", "1992-01-01", "1992-02-01", "1992-03-01", "1992-04-01", "1992-05-01", "1992-06-01", "1992-07-01", "1992-08-01", "1992-09-01", "1992-10-01", "1992-11-01", "1992-12-01".

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The Emma Goldman Papers

870924176

[Letter] 1936 Oct. 18 [Barcelona to] W.P. Crozier, Manchester [England] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

18th of October 1936

Mr. W. P. Crozier
Editor of the MANCHESTER GUARDIAN
GUARDIAN-Building
Manchester

Dear Sir,

thank you kindly for your letter of the 8th inst. I found it on my return from the Aragon front and some collectivised villages. I am delighted to know that you want a few short articles and also something about the collectivisation of the land. I am sending you today a short contribution, dealing with neutrality. I fear, however, I have not kept strictly to the number of words you have requested. I find it impossible to compress so vast and important an issue within five hundred words. I suggest therefore, that you use the most salient points in my article to meet your purpose.

You say that you are receiving "many articles already from different parts of Spain and have to be careful how to add to them". I readily believe that. The only trouble is, that some of your Special Correspondents are, to say the least, most inaccurate in their accounts and sensational to boot. I have in mind the article in the GUARDIAN under date of August 21st, written by your SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT from Andalusia August 24th. Now I have not been in Malaga to see "someones" head bashed in, nor other such acts charged against the FAI (the Anarchist Federation of Iberia). But I know the members of this organisation. I have followed their work since their inception in 27. I meet them here every day. And I can assure you that these men, while ~~far~~ from by no means saints, are not capable of such acts.

Your correspondent has evidently based his account on the stories told him by the fascist side. He has certainly not verified them at the head quarters of the FAI, nor is it possible, that he has interviewed the responsible members of this organisation. Had he taken the trouble to do so, he would have learned that though there may be all kinds of riff raff washed ashore by the tremendous revolutionary tide, guilty of all sorts of anti-social acts under the name of Anarchism, the FAI can not possibly be held responsible for them. In point of fact,

The FAI is heavily opposing these elements

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870924176

[Letter] 1936 Oct. 18 [Barcelona to] W.P. Crozier, Manchester [England] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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and is fighting them with every possible means at its command. I consider it most unjust for a man writing for a paper like the GUARDIAN, to make a blanket charge against an organisation whose members are among the most courageous in the antifascist ranks, and among the foremost in their earnest dedication to the struggle for freedom and social regeneration of Spain.

I should like to answer your correspondent in full by quoting the passages in his article, charging my comrades with atrocities. This would at the same time give me the opportunity to speak frankly about "the destruction of prisoners on both sides, and even non-combatants, which seem to be a feature of this war on both sides". Such a reply would I fear, take more than five hundred words. As perhaps you will be good enough to let me know if this plan has your approval. I am leaving for a tour of inspection in Valencia and surrounding parts where I understand the collectivisation experiment is the best and largest. May I hope to hear from you on my return which will be in about a week.

Yours sincerely

The Emma Goldman Papers

891109065

[Letter, 19]36 Oct. 19, Barcelona [to] Rudolf and Milly [Rocker, New York] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

Barcelona Oct 19th 36.

 Roc

Dearest Rudolf and Milly. I got your letter late this afternoon. I was frightfully busy then preparing copy for the English Bulletin and seeing people. Tomorrow I leave for Valencia. This and the fact that I still have much to do makes it impossible for me to answer your letter in full. As far as my impressions are concerned the inclosed to Mark and Tom Ball will give you most of it. There are of course many disquieting sides here. I wish I could write about them. But it is impossible. Besides, they maybe sides conditioned in the situation. I don't know, and I do not want to judge hastily. I can only tell you that some are just as disturbing as it was in R. With this difference, nothing constructive was even tried there. 18 months after the Revolution we still found everything destroyed of the old and nothing new even thought of. Here it is worlds different. Our comrades have begun constructive work almost the day after the street battle and they are continuing it amidst great difficulties and danger. That is their great desert and their great contribution to revolutionary history. I may say the first colossal contribution. Whether they will be able to go on is another matter. Should they fail it will not be due only to the fascists from the Right and the Left. It will also be due to a number of false steps our people have taken and to the inevitable result of such steps. On one side they have done things that cannot possibly be reconciled with the ideas they represent. On the other side they are naively permitting their allies the most important and strategic points in their city. I dread to think ~~that~~ what they will have to face should fascism be conquered. It will then only mean a battle perhaps more terrible than now. My great hope is that the Spanish people as well as our comrades though subdued so often have yet shown their capacity to rise stronger and more determined than before to take up the battle for freedom anew. But for that my heart would feel heavier than now it has been the last few weeks.

My dearest Rudolf I would give anything to have you and Milly here and I am sure so would the comrades. But, it would be insanity to come here now. You must not do it now. It were different if you had a valuable passport like mine. Then if anything happened you could still have a place to go. In your case it would be suicidal. If there were even partial certainty that our people will crush fascism I ~~say~~ would say, by all means come. But there is no such certainty. Our people have been turned over to the fascist block like sheep for slaughter. And the god damned French and ~~English~~ English democracies have done that, a worse crime than the blockade of Russia. Our people are fighting almost with bare hands. I was at the Durruti Front I know what I am talking about. How long can they hold out against masses of aero planes that are bombarding them? Of course our comrades are determined to fight to the last man and the last drop of blood. If they win it will be miraculously. But I am absolutely against your life and safety depending on the miracle. You are the last of our generation who has the knowledge and the ability to articulate our ideas. You will be especially necessary to interpret the super human struggle of our marvelous comrades in Spain. You must not risk your life and your chance of a place where where you can still contribute from the wealth of your mind and your heart to our movement. Of course, of course my dearest you could work here. The comrades would take you to their bosom as they have me. Provided they themselves were not in danger. Wait my dear, wait. Perhaps the tables may turn though I have just received heart breaking news which you will know much quicker than this can reach you.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]36 Oct. 19, Barcelona [to] Rudolf and Milly [Rocker, New York] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Do not imagine I see too black. I wish it were only my optic vision that is wrong. But it is not that. It is that I see only too clearly. My faith in the Spanish comrades is deep though I cannot justify a number of things. Such for instance as the grand display of brotherly love for the gang in Russia. The reception given the R ship made me ill. No one asked why our people are in the concentration camps of Stalin. No one mentioned Zenk. For reasons of state, my dear. It is sad isn't it? And this is only one of the numerous things. And yet and yet the constructive achievements of our people is so extra ordinary it almost makes one forget the other. However the main thing is that you must not burn your bridges unless you can no longer remain in America and you have no other place to go to. Even then you should wait, you must wait. I will write you again when I come back from Valencia and I will see that everything is sent you. It will have to be sent by courier to France and mailed from there. I fear A. does not allow anything from Spain to go through because I sent you the English Bulletin, I am sure Rudiger sent you the German yet you mention nothing about having received them. But I will talk to Rudiger when I come back and together we will arrange to send you everything. I will also see Santillan who is very difficult to get. And I will ask him about your book. I will write again soon my dears.

I must close now as I have to see some correspondent very sympathetic to us. You may know him he used to belong to the Liga for Menschenrechte and also used to contribute to the Welt Buhne. His name is Kaminsky. He and his wife are going with me to Valencia. ~~When~~ I was told that the best collectivised farm is near Valencia. That's why I am going. The Manchester Guardian has ordered two articles on this subject.

Sunday I spoke before 16,000 people. The mass meeting was organized by the FAI youth. It was an overwhelming sight and an inspiration that can not be expressed in words. It is this which is holding up my faith. The marvelous youth of Spain, their courage and their consecration. Oh, if I only knew Spanish. I feel frightfully handicapped. More later my dears.

Love to you my own Milly and to Fermin. Love to you dearest Rudolf.

Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

900628069

[Letter] 1936 Oct. 21, Barcelona [to] Emma Goldman, [Barcelona] / [author unknown]. — 1 p. ; 16 x 13 cm.

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Institutional Location: Freedom Archive.



GENERALITAT DE CATALUNYA

COMITÈ CENTRAL
DE LES MILÍCIAS ANTIFASCISTES

Barcelona, 21 Octubre de 1936.

Autorizamos a la compañera Emma Goldman para que pueda circular libremente por todo el territorio de Cataluña y parte de España con el coche nº 44947. Rogamos a todos los Milicianos y Autoridades le den toda clase de facilidades para que pueda llegar a su destino,

CONSEJERIA DE DEFENSA
MILICIAS ANTIFASCISTAS DE CATALUÑA.

Lauzella



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The Emma Goldman Papers

870926054

[Letter, 19]36 Oct. 27 [Dublin] Ireland [to] Emma Goldman, [Barcelona] / Hanna Sheehy Skeffington. — 3 p. ; 18 x 14 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

18168

Ireland

9/10/36

Dear Emma Goldman

I heard only some weeks afterword
of the death of your old comrade, Alexander
Berkman, whom I met when I dined
at your house in New York in January,
1917. I recall him vividly: a kindly,
fine spirit & how human in spite
of all he had suffered. It might well
have made him hard.

I can guess how you must miss
his friendship & affectionate com-
panionship, & I feel that I must
write you a line at once to say I am
sorry & that I grieve for you.

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[Letter, 19]36 Oct. 27 [Dublin] Ireland [to] Emma Goldman, [Barcelona] / Hanna Sheehy Skeffington. — 3 p. ; 18 x 14 cm.

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18169

I will recall that we met again when
we were both in Montreal a couple
of years ago. It was a pleasure to
see you again & to have a con-
fident. I heard of the death of
your friend Leon Angela Grabsch
who was staying in Dublin & she
gave me your address, which
I mistook at the time. I hope
this reaches you. One can help so
little by sympathizing w/ anything
— I still am sure one should do
when it. I know it affected me long
ago to see my friends shared my
feeling for in loss of one dear.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]36 Oct. 27 [Dublin] Ireland [to] Emma Goldman, [Barcelona] / Hanna Sheehy Skeffington. — 3 p. ; 18 x 14 cm.

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18170

I hope you are feeling well & that you
are active as at home. In New York I
read your life — a fine, frank book.
I saw Stella Ballantine there too
& we talked together of you & your
life work.

Dear comrade, I am sure you
have many devoted friends &
admirers, many whom you have
inspired & helped & encouraged
to fight on, even under life's cruel
blows.

With sympathy,

Yours sincerely,

Hanna Sheehy Skeffington

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519523

[Letter, 19]36 Oct. 28, Barcelona [to] Stell[a] Ballantine, New York / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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C. N. T.

A. I. T.

F. A. I.

Casa C. N. T. - F. A. I. - Via Layetana, 32 y 34 - BARCELONA

Barcelona Oct 28th 36

My dearest Stell. I am sorry to have kept you waiting for a whole week. I had to go on a tour of inspection of collectivised villages and farms. I only returned Monday. I found so much to do I could not take time to write you. It is really most difficult to correspond from here. Letters are safe only if sent by a courier and I do not always know who is going. Then too the situation is tense and one is too restless to concentrate on any one thing. One thing is certain the revolution is safe only with the people and peasants not in Barcelona. This is as usual and I have always said the best love their judgment and spirit when in power. In addition there is the scandalous sabotage of Madrid. Nothing like such a betrayal on the part of the Caballero gang has ever happened. If Madrid falls he will be responsible. And if Catalonia finds itself unable to resist it will be he and his cabinet. So many things have happened the last few days I am sick at heart. In fact if I had not been in the country and had not seen the revolutionary spirit of the people and their determination to fight for the revolution to the last I should think Spain is going the way of Russia. Already many compromises have been made by our people that has led them in all kinds of unfortunate ways. Fortunately the Spanish people, especially the people of Catalonia, Aragon and Levante are with the revolution. They ~~will never~~ are invincible. But my heart is heavy and I feel overcome by grief.

I have no idea what is going to happen to me. As I told you the situation is grave and our comrades probably think propaganda outside of Spain is of no importance now. Anyway, I am waiting day after day for some definite plan. Meanwhile I am in Barcelona. I still have a few places to see. I do the Bulletin though under difficulties. I wonder have you received any of the numbers I sent you?

It is rather difficult and expensive for my means to live here. I will not take any money from the comrades. And I have little of my own. In addition one ~~can~~ gets nothing for the dollar and I have to wait until someone goes to the border and changes my dollars into francs. Moreover, there are all minor matters. The main thing is the turn the C.N.T.-F.A.I. have taken. It is a dangerous turn and may have the gravest results. But our Spanish comrades are rather sensitive to any suggestions from outside. Perhaps they are right. They have fought so many wonderful battles they will probably get out on top. I hope fervently that I and not they may prove wrong. Nothing this is not for publication or even for all our friends to read. It is only for you your family and Saxe. Fitz of course when you see her or any one of closest friends. I am writing Rudolf separately soon.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519523

[Letter, 19]36 Oct. 28, Barcelona [to] Stell[a Ballantine, New York] / E[mma Goldman].— 2 p.; 28 x 22 cm.

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I had a letter from him asking my advice about coming here. I urged him not to, if he can get an extension. If not he will have nothing to lose. ~~But if he does~~ You see if anything goes wrong here as it might he will have no place to go to. ~~For~~ At Rudolf's age it would be too awful. Of course if the fascists should be exterminated that will be another matter. Anyhow I suggested that he wait a while. His address now is 153 East 34th Street. I dare say you are already in New York.

I am getting the papers you are sending from time to time. It is difficult to get them regularly from Paris and it is not safe to send them straight here. I also received all letters including Haynes Holmes kindly tribute and Rogers card. He is right of course our comrades are as human as all else hence subject to misconceptions when they ascend to power. ~~Inhumanity~~ He is also right that they will not wield it for long because their aim is not the state but the independence and right of the people themselves. The Spanish are a race apart and ~~anarchism~~ their anarchism is not the result of their books. They have received it with their mother's milk. It is now in their very blood. Such a people do not wield power for very long. But it is sad that they should ever have become a party to it. They were forced by the treachery of Madrid. But they have gained nothing by it. Most of our comrades, especially in the provinces are already decidedly against the Comite in Barcelona. Well, darling I still cling to my faith in the wonderful spirit of our comrades and to their splendid constructive efforts. But the last few weeks have made me anxious and uneasy for the Revolution and the life ~~and work~~ and marvelous beginning made all over Spain since July 19th. The murderous fascists are making large strides, and no one comes to the assistance of our people. The whole damned gang would rather see fascism successful than the CNT-FAI. I mean to the so-called allays ~~for~~ the our comrades have been working with.

Dearest my letter will, sound incoherent. I have to dash this off because the courier is leaving. I will write again when my mind is less harassed.

I have written Mildred ~~resrow~~ three months ago to please send the \$18 she still has from the fund to you. She has evidently not attended to it and I am running terribly short. Please write her. When you get the money you can send it to me c/o Mollie.

Love CG

I have not a second to reread this.

The Emma Goldman Papers

890128002

[Letter] 1936 Nov. 1, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman, Barcelona] / M[ollie] S[teimer]. —
1 p.; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Senya Flechine Archive.

Paris-- Nov. 1st, 1936.

File

My dearest very beloved Emmotchka,

At last, we received word from you! Fortunately we saw your photo in Soli', otherwise we would have been very much worried. You didn't write for 10 long days!!

How well we understand your present state of mind. We are shaken to pieces as a result of the news from there. I eagerly try to believe that our comrades will realise before long the mistakes they are making, but it gets worse and worse with every day, and very soon, it may be too late!!! What a terrible disaster, what a blow to the entire Anarchist movement! Yet, the strangest thing is that no one seems to pluck up the courage to speak to the comrades openly and warn them. Proudhomo writes very good letters, but he too refrains from open criticism in Spain. Why, dearest? Why couldn't our comrades be pointed out the danger in which they are in? Couldn't these things be discussed at the sessions? These constant compromises lead to a moral and physical disaster. Furthermore, by refraining from criticism, things don't get better. The result will be that the masses will get discouraged and demoralised and under those circumstances no victory against fascism is possible.

The delegation to Russia sent by the CNT-FAI, is the worst slap in the own face they could ever give themselves! Selling themselves for a few Aeroplanes!

The decree that the people must give up whatever it poseses in the form of self defense, IS GOING BACK ON WHATEVER THEY WERE PREACHING FOR TENS OF YEARS! I hope fervently that the people will not obey these ridiculous (and treacherous to the revolution) orders, but the fact that such decrees are signed by members of the CNT-FAI, is enough to prove that when Anarchists got the power they are even worse compromisers than Marxists or liberals!

Did you read the two articles in the "ANTI-FASCISTS" entitled: "Attention and "Le Redressement Necessaire"? Do you know that the ANTI-FASCIST, the organ, published by the decision of the Spanish Anarchists, is officially denied the right to enter Spain???? In other words: The Anarchists forbid their own paper!....

Sébastien Faure seems to have gone nuts. What does Camillo Berneri and Berton say? Do you see Proudhomo?

I am going around here collecting some medical help. The spirit of the Anti-Fascists is good and very generous. This gives me a bit of courage. I still have some hidden hope that while it is true that our comrades have slipped, THEY WILL NOT GO DOWN ALTOGETHER, for they are great and courageous fighters and I had so much confidence in them as Anarchists. I want believe that if they joined the Government, it is in the belief that it is necessary to win the revolution. The moment they will realize that these compromises lead to defeat rather than to victory, they may still make good. Should this letter-for some unknown reason- be read by some one else before it reaches you, I hope that you will not be made to blame for the thought expressed here. They are mine. Senya, S.V. PE. and all the militants here with the exception of Union Anarchiste- not only share these thoughts but believe that unless something extra-ordinary happens, the revolution in Spain is lost, and with it, the prestige of the Anarchists. The articles: Attention and Red. Necessaire, were written by Besnard But, the entire COM of the A.F. agrees with him. They are the first open warnings to our dear brave but very naive Spanish comrades. Otherwise no one dared to criticize their doings openly for fear of hurting the campaign in their behalf. The history of the Russian rev. repeats itself. But then it was a question of criticism

The Emma Goldman Papers

891214120

[Letter] 1936 Nov. 2, Barcelona [to] Emma Goldman, Barcelona / Joan P. Fabregas. — 1 p. ; 25 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

C R E D E N C I A L

El plaú comunicar-vos que heu
fanc enada con a Delegada
d' esta Conselleria d'Economia de
la Generalitat de Catalunya, a la
Irlanda i Dominis

El plaú comunicar-vos
el efectes oportuns .

Barcelona, 2 de Novembre 1936.

El Conseller d'Economia.



Joan P. Fabregas

A LA CARMEL. EMMA GOLDMAN COLTON.-

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781

The Emma Goldman Papers

901031000

[Letter, 1936 Nov. 2, Barcelona to Emma Goldman, Barcelona] / Joan P. Fabregas. — 1 p. ; 25 x 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

I have the honor to inform you that
you have been chosen as a Delegate of the
Economic Council of the Generalitat de Cata-
lunya, for Great Britain, and the Dominions.

It is understood that you have the right
to represent us in all matters.

The Economic Consul



Joan P. Fabregas

The Emma Goldman Papers

891109067

[Letter, 19]36 Nov. 3, Barcelona [to] Rudolf [Rocker, New York] / Emma [Goldman].— 3 p.; 25 x 20 cm.

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LLIGA CATALANA

Passeig de Gràcia, 19

Tel. 13959

SECRETARIAT GENERAL

Barcelona Nov 3rd 36.

BARCELONA  Roc

Dearest Rudolf. I wrote you about two weeks ago. Hope the letter reached you. It was given to one of our courriers to mail from France. I am sure he attended to the matter. Since then I received your second letter ~~for~~ I found it together with other mail on my return from a trip to Valencia and a number of collectivised villages. Muller Lehning was with me. Strangely enough we talked about the situation here almost verbatim as the contents of your letter. That before I read it. My dear, my dear of course I am no doctrinaire. You should know that. I never was a fanatic nor have I ever been blind to the fact that reality often puts all theories on their head. Still, there are many things one can not and should not do unless one is willing to deny everything one has ever stood for. I think you agreed with Sasha and me that the end does not always justify certain means. Well, my dear that is the sad part here. The end evidently does justify the most impossible means. The tragic part is that the means though contrary to everything we know of the glorious past of the CNT, far from having helped have injured our comrades and their work beyond belief. And what is still more tragic ~~is that~~ is that there is no return to first principles. On the ~~contrary~~ contrary one is pulled deeper and deeper into the mire of compromise. Best you think this is, only my impression I have asked Lehning to write you. In addition Berneri one of our finest Italian comrades who is doing a tremendous work among the Italians who have come here to give up their lives at the front has also prepared ~~some~~ his attitude to some of the things I am sure you would object to. Later I will send you a copy of the statement. Just now I can only repeat that the means used to move the heart of Caballero far from having constructive results have made the man more obdurate. He has sabotaged Catalonia and the CNT-FAI in a scandalous way and he continues doing so. Some of our comrades are realizing that. They know it was all in vain. But you know the old Tolstoy saying, "once you roll down a precipice there is no halting on the way."

Even from the standpoint of joining the government the CNT-FAI is permitting itself to be treated like children. Thus they entered four new ministries. But not the most important ones. Namely the Ministry of War and Finance. Caballero naturally keeps these for his satraps. And the people are as bound and fettered as before. However, you are right in your faith of the Spanish people and our comrades. I share that faith deeply and absolutely. I do so more every day when I get in touch with the workers in the factories and the pedants in the villages. The Revolution is safe with them because it has its roots in their hearts and their minds. My last trip has raised my spirit sky high. It is only in Barcelona where my heart sinks. I simply cannot be blind to the errors committed by our people. Yet even here I find as you do that the Spanish or Catalanian comrades are a race apart. Only the other day I asked Santillan, I am stopping with him and Elisia what he intends to do about the decree for militarization and the application of the old military code. "no ~~for~~" "of course they are not going to be applied" was his answer. In other words, one set of people pass the decree, the other simply will have nothing to do with it. That is all well and good. But as far as

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2.

LLIGA CATALANA

Passeig de Gràcia, 19
Tel. 13959

BARCELONA  Roc

SECRETARIAT GENERAL

But the ~~degree~~ is sure to do no end of harm and bring no end of confusion in our ranks. And there are many similar things happening every day. I wish with all my heart you could be here. Yet I feel that it would be folly to burn your bridges. Of course if your stay is not extended you should come. Your being here might have a very solitary effect on the CNT-FAI. If only the situation were not so grave and so uncertain. It is this I know which is compelling the comrades to take certain steps that they themselves feel inconsistent. Thus the promise of Russia to send ~~weapons~~ arms has turned the heads of several of our people. The Soli began a campaign of eulogy of Russia that drove all of us to distraction. It was so stupid and so unnecessary even from the point of diplomacy. Well, that was stopped thank goodness. Still a committee of four CNT, 4 Republican Left and 4 UGT was sent to Russia at the invitation from the Russian Consul here. It was only done to parade them during the festivities Nov 4th. For no other reason. On the other hand every attempt to demand the release of our Russian comrades was shelved for "reasons of state". The same old ~~story~~ story. Fortunately a splendid comrade, Martin is his name was sent along as interpreter. He is as honest as you can imagine though a bit naïve. A list of names including Znlz' was sent along. But you and I know that it will have no effect. Had it been done publicly as Sania and I and several others demanded it might have had an effect. It will have none privately presented to those dogs in Moscow.

The irony is that the few things in the way of arms sent by Russia went not to Barcelona, of course not. But to Madrid. And for such a thing it was worth to deny our anti Soviet activities of ~~many~~ 19 years. Believe me I found it hard to swallow such a ~~direct~~ denial of our comrades in Stalin's concentration camps.

A few days ago I sent you a package of Spanish papers the Soli for a week. And then again more papers and your two volumes of your work which Santillan gave me. I hope they will reach you. But to be quite safe I will take along two copies more of your work and some papers. I do not yet know how soon that will be. But things are beginning to move a bit, only very slowly. The more I think of leaving Spain the worse I feel. In spite of the disappointments and painful thing there still remains the wonderful spirit of the rank and file, the workers and peasants and the comrades at the front. They are not in the least deceived. They are aflame with the Revolution, more even than with the anti fascist war though they do not deny the importance of the latter. And they are ~~xxxxx~~ strengthening my faith in the ~~xxxxxx~~ people and the Revolution. I know positively if only the fascists could be exterminated the Revolution would prove the most constructive ~~xxx~~ of all Revolutions. That is just it. Will the antifascist war be victorious? I dare not hope too much.

Well, dear Rudolf I wish I could be more enthusiastic. It is not that I am of faint heart. It is that I cannot possibly believe in politicians no matter if they call themselves CNT-FAI. And some of them are that. Fredrica for instance. She has gone to the Right and she has a great influence here. She has become minister of health. What great achievement? It is all so sad. And yet the real

The Emma Goldman Papers

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LLIGA CATALANA

SECRETARIAT GENERAL

Passeig de Gràcia, 19

Tel. 13888

BARCELONA  Roç

spirit of the people will prove invincible. It will never, never be crushed completely.

Santillan is working for ten. He is frightfully worn out and nervous to the extreme. Elisa lives in constant fear about him. Their boy is in Argentine. Naturally she feels the separation frightfully. They send their greetings. Santillan told me it was impossible to translate the third part of your work though he hopes to find someone who might do it. He is worked to death as I already said. I am with them for the present though I see little of either as I am in the Vila Layetana all day.

You will laugh if I tell you that I will have credentials from the Economic Council of the Generalitat when I go to England. You bet your last penny it will not be for political activity. It will only serve to organize the and exhibition of Catalan art. And to supervise some exchange of products between Catalonia and England. Some business woman I am. I told our people that I know nothing of commerce. They assured me they will have a sort of secretary general who will attend to the transaction. I am only to be "the symbol of the new Catalonia". Don't laugh my dear it was meant quite seriously. Well, I will have little to do with the business end you can bet. But I am hoping to interest some artistic friends of mine to help with the exhibition. The only thing is that the minister of culture of Madrid will never put his signature to credentials for E.G. That is certain. Well we will see.

On the other hand is the work the CNT-FAI want me to do. Here too I will be handicapped because of the mess of an English Communist who runs about in London as the representative of the DEFENSA de GUERRA. So many people are running about claiming to represent our comrades. It is to weep. The Spanish comrades are so naive and if any one speaks their language even badly they put all their faith in them. I cannot tell you how hampered I feel not knowing Spanish.

My dear I must close as Lehning is coming for my mail.

Write me c/o Mollie as I do not know how long I will be here.

Love to Milly and Germin. Love to you.

Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

810519524

[Letter] 1936 Nov. 3, Barcelona [to] Stell[a] Ballantine, New York / E[mma Goldman].— 3 p.; 28 x 18 cm.

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LLIGA CATALANA

SECRETARIAT GENERAL

Dearest Adolf, I wrote you about two weeks ago, and the letter reached you. It was given to one of our couriers to mail from France. I am sure he attended to the matter. Since then I received your second letter and I found it together with other mail on my return from a trip to Valencia and a number of collectivized villages. Muller Lehning was with me. Strangely enough he talked about the situation here almost verbatim as the contents of your letter. Just before I got it. By far, my dear of course I am no doctrinaire. You should know that. I never was a fanatic nor have I ever been blind to the fact that reality often puts all theories on their heads. Still there are many things one can not see and should not see unless one is willing to deny everything one has ever stood for. I think you agreed with this and me that the end does not always justify certain means. Well, my dear that is the sad part here. The end evidently does justify the most impossible means. The tragic part is that the means though contrary to everything we know of the glorious past of the C.T.R. far from having helped have injured our comrades and their work beyond belief, and that is still more tragic is that there is no return to first principles. On the contrary one is pulled corner and corner into the mire of compromise. Just you think this is only an impression I have asked Lehning to write you. In addition I want one of our finest Italian comrades who is doing a tremendous work among the Italians to have concluded to give up their lives at the front he also expressed his attitude to some of the things I am sure you would object to. Later I will send you a copy of the report. Just now I can only repeat that the means used to have the heart of Catalonia far from having constructive results have made the situation worse. He has sabotaged Catalonia and the C.T.R. in a spectacular way and he continues doing so. Some of our comrades are realizing that. They know it is all in vain, but you know the old Tolstoy saying "once you roll to a principle there is no halting on the way."

Ever from the start point of joining the government the C.T.R. is permitting itself to be treated like a child. Thus they entered four new ministries, but not the most important ones, namely the Ministry of War and Finance. Caballero naturally fears these for his traps, and our people are as bound and fettered as before. No, ever, you are right in your faith of the Spanish people and our comrades. I share that faith deeply and absolutely. I do so more every day when I get in touch with the workers in the factories and the peasants in the villages. The revolution is safe with them because it has its roots in their hearts and their minds. My last trip has raised my spirit sky high. It is only in Barcelona where my heart sinks. I simply cannot be blind to the errors committed by our people. Yet even here I find as you do that the Spanish or Catalan comrades are a nice set. Only the other day I asked Cantillon, I am standing with him and Elia that he intends to do about the matter for all itarization and the utilization of the old military code. "Max the other hands one set of people and the other, the other simply the

I have not heard from you for some time. He sends me a greeting and says he is well. I have little to write.

Barcelon, 3 Nov. 1936. Stell[a] Ballantine, New York. E[mma Goldman].

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810519524

[Letter] 1936 Nov. 3, Barcelona [to] Stell[a] Ballantine, New York / E[mma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 28 x 18 cm.

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LLIGA CATALANA

Passeig de Gràcia, 19

Tel. 13959

BARCELONA

SECRETARIAT GENERAL

But the decree is sure to do no end of harm and bring no end of confusion in our ranks, and there are many similar things happening every day. I wish with all my heart you could be here. Yet I feel that it would be folly to burn your bridges. Of course if your stay is not extended you should come. Your being here might have a very solitary effect on the C.T.F.I. If only the situation were not so grave and so uncertain. It is this I know which is compelling the comrades to take certain steps that they themselves feel inconsistent. Thus the promise of Russia to send ~~xxxxxxx~~ arms has turned the heads of several of our people. The Soli became a campaign of eulogy of Russia that drove all of us to distraction. It was so stupid and so unnecessary even from the point of diplomacy. Well, that was stopped thank goodness. Still a committee of four C.T.F.I. Republicans left and a UGT was sent to Russia at the invitation from the Russian Consul here. It was only done to make them during the festivities Nov 1st. For no other reason. On the other hand every attempt to demand the release of our Russian comrades was shelved for "persons of state". The same old ~~damn~~ story. Fortunately a Spanish comrade, ~~xxxxxxx~~ in his name was sent along as interpreter. He is as honest as you can imagine though a bit naive. A list of names including ~~xxxxxxx~~ was sent along. But you and I know that it will have no effect. Had it been done publicly as usual and if not several others demanded it might have had an effect. It will have none privately presented to those boys in Moscow.

The irony is that the few things in the way of arms sent by Russia went not to Barcelona, or even to Madrid, but to Madrid, and for such a thing it is so hard to deny our anti-revolutionary activities of ~~xxxxxxx~~ 12 years. Believe me I found it hard to follow such a ~~xxxxxxx~~ denial of our comrades in their concentration camps.

For years I sent you a package of Spanish papers the Soli from Moscow, and then ~~xxxxxxx~~ more papers and your two volumes of your work which ~~xxxxxxx~~ gave me. I hope they will reach you. But to be quite safe I will take along two copies more of your work and some papers. I do not know how soon that will be, but things are beginning to move a bit, only very slowly. The more I think of leaving Spain the more I feel. In spite of the disappointments and painful thing there still remains the wonderful spirit of the work and file, the workers and peasants and the comrades on the front. They are not in the least deceived. They are filled with the Revolution more even than with the anti-fascist war though they do not deny the importance of the latter. And they are ~~xxxxxxx~~ strengthening my faith in the ~~xxxxxxx~~ people and the Revolution. I know positively if only the fascists could be exterminated the Revolution could have the most constructive form of all revolutions. But is it it. Will the anti-fascist war be victorious? I do not know too much.

Well, my Soli I feel I could become a ~~xxxxxxx~~ at it. It is not that I am of this or that. It is that I cannot possibly believe in politicians no matter if they call themselves C.T.F.I. and some of them are that. The war for ~~xxxxxxx~~ is the only thing that might have a great influence here. What is the political situation here? Is it so bleak? It is all so bleak and so dark.

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BARCELONA

spirit of the people will prove invincible. It will now never be crushed again.

million is coming for cancer is absolutely
out out and vows to the crime. Jim lives in constant con-
flict with his boy in the apartment. Actually she is in a con-
fession that actually, not none that she is in a con-
fession impossible to translate the situation. million believe
top in to find her own right to it. He is not to be his
"body" and I am in the "body" as much as the "body"
of the "body" in the "body" as much as the "body"

1-10-1961. I'll laugh if I tell you that I will go to court
for the "Catholic" and all of the "Catholic" men. I go to court
but you don't worry it will not be for political activity. It
will only serve to establish an exhibition of Catholic art.
and to say some words of praise of products of Catholic art.
England, I am busy as usual. I told our people that I know
nothing of "Catholic" they asked me they will have a part of the
very material that I'll send to the "Catholic" and only to be
"the symbol of the Catholic" on a laugh by some of the men
quite a nicely. Well, I'll have a little to do with the business
and you can let me know if I have to do with the business
and to help with the exhibition. The only thing in the exhibition
of Catholic art will never be in the exhibition of Catholic
for "C" that is certain. All the best.

[illegible]

21.

b6 b7C
b7D

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Passelg de Gràcia, 19

Tel. 13959

SECRETARIAT GENERAL

CELONA

'36 Nov

[illegible][illegible]

LLIGA
SECRET

Write my dear. I have perfectly
told, I can only send your copy. I
I have no time to write your reply. I
I have no time to write your reply. I

more especially about Green Cove?

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120

Tel. 13959

BARCELONA

It is only in the last 10 years in the city of New York that the population has increased, of course not with the rapidity of the growth of the city of New York. The population of New York City in 1900 was 3,400,000. In 1910 it was 4,500,000. In 1920 it was 5,600,000. In 1930 it was 6,700,000. In 1940 it was 7,800,000. In 1950 it was 8,900,000. In 1960 it was 10,000,000. In 1970 it was 11,100,000. In 1980 it was 12,200,000. In 1990 it was 13,300,000. In 2000 it was 14,400,000. In 2010 it was 15,500,000. In 2020 it was 16,600,000. In 2030 it was 17,700,000. In 2040 it was 18,800,000. In 2050 it was 19,900,000. In 2060 it was 21,000,000. In 2070 it was 22,100,000. In 2080 it was 23,200,000. In 2090 it was 24,300,000. In 2100 it was 25,400,000. In 2110 it was 26,500,000. In 2120 it was 27,600,000. In 2130 it was 28,700,000. In 2140 it was 29,800,000. In 2150 it was 30,900,000. In 2160 it was 32,000,000. In 2170 it was 33,100,000. In 2180 it was 34,200,000. In 2190 it was 35,300,000. In 2200 it was 36,400,000. In 2210 it was 37,500,000. In 2220 it was 38,600,000. In 2230 it was 39,700,000. In 2240 it was 40,800,000. In 2250 it was 41,900,000. In 2260 it was 43,000,000. In 2270 it was 44,100,000. In 2280 it was 45,200,000. In 2290 it was 46,300,000. In 2300 it was 47,400,000. In 2310 it was 48,500,000. In 2320 it was 49,600,000. In 2330 it was 50,700,000. In 2340 it was 51,800,000. In 2350 it was 52,900,000. In 2360 it was 54,000,000. In 2370 it was 55,100,000. In 2380 it was 56,200,000. In 2390 it was 57,300,000. In 2400 it was 58,400,000. In 2410 it was 59,500,000. In 2420 it was 60,600,000. In 2430 it was 61,700,000. In 2440 it was 62,800,000. In 2450 it was 63,900,000. In 2460 it was 65,000,000. In 2470 it was 66,100,000. In 2480 it was 67,200,000. In 2490 it was 68,300,000. In 2500 it was 69,400,000. In 2510 it was 70,500,000. In 2520 it was 71,600,000. In 2530 it was 72,700,000. In 2540 it was 73,800,000. In 2550 it was 74,900,000. In 2560 it was 76,000,000. In 2570 it was 77,100,000. In 2580 it was 78,200,000. In 2590 it was 79,300,000. In 2600 it was 80,400,000. In 2610 it was 81,500,000. In 2620 it was 82,600,000. In 2630 it was 83,700,000. In 2640 it was 84,800,000. In 2650 it was 85,900,000. In 2660 it was 87,000,000. In 2670 it was 88,100,000. In 2680 it was 89,200,000. In 2690 it was 90,300,000. In 2700 it was 91,400,000. In 2710 it was 92,500,000. In 2720 it was 93,600,000. In 2730 it was 94,700,000. In 2740 it was 95,800,000. In 2750 it was 96,900,000. In 2760 it was 98,000,000. In 2770 it was 99,100,000. In 2780 it was 100,200,000. In 2790 it was 101,300,000. In 2800 it was 102,400,000. In 2810 it was 103,500,000. In 2820 it was 104,600,000. In 2830 it was 105,700,000. In 2840 it was 106,800,000. In 2850 it was 107,900,000. In 2860 it was 109,000,000. In 2870 it was 110,100,000. In 2880 it was 111,200,000. In 2890 it was 112,300,000. In 2900 it was 113,400,000. In 2910 it was 114,500,000. In 2920 it was 115,600,000. In 2930 it was 116,700,000. In 2940 it was 117,800,000. In 2950 it was 118,900,000. In 2960 it was 120,000,000. In 2970 it was 121,100,000. In 2980 it was 122,200,000. In 2990 it was 123,300,000. In 3000 it was 124,400,000. In 3010 it was 125,500,000. In 3020 it was 126,600,000. In 3030 it was 127,700,000. In 3040 it was 128,800,000. In 3050 it was 129,900,000. In 3060 it was 131,000,000. In 3070 it was 132,100,000. In 3080 it was 133,200,000. In 3090 it was 134,300,000. In 3100 it was 135,400,000. In 3110 it was 136,500,000. In 3120 it was 137,600,000. In 3130 it was 138,700,000. In 3140 it was 139,800,000. In 3150 it was 140,900,000. In 3160 it was 142,000,000. In 3170 it was 143,100,000. In 3180 it was 144,200,000. In 3190 it was 145,300,000. In 3200 it was 146,400,000. In 3210 it was 147,500,000. In 3220 it was 148,600,000. In 3230 it was 149,700,000. In 3240 it was 150,800,000. In 3250 it was 151,900,000. In 3260 it was 153,000,000. In 3270 it was 154,100,000. In 3280 it was 155,200,000. In 3290 it was 156,300,000. In 3300 it was 157,400,000. In 3310 it was 158,500,000. In 3320 it was 159,600,000. In 3330 it was 160,700,000. In 3340 it was 161,800,000. In 3350 it was 162,900,000. In 3360 it was 164,000,000. In 3370 it was 165,100,000. In 3380 it was 166,200,000. In 3390 it was 167,300,000. In 3400 it was 168,400,000. In 3410 it was 169,500,000. In 3420 it was 170,600,000. In 3430 it was 171,700,000. In 3440 it was 172,800,000. In 3450 it was 173,900,000. In 3460 it was 175,000,000. In 3470 it was 176,100,000. In 3480 it was 177,200,000. In 3490 it was 178,300,000. In 3500 it was 179,400,000. In 3510 it was 180,500,000. In 3520 it was 181,600,000. In 3530 it was 182,700,000. In 3540 it was 183,800,000. In 3550 it was 184,900,000. In 3560 it was 186,000,000. In 3570 it was 187,100,000. In 3580 it was 188,200,000. In 3590 it was 189,300,000. In 3600 it was 190,400,000. In 3610 it was 191,500,000. In 3620 it was 192,600,000. In 3630 it was 193,700,000. In 3640 it was 194,800,000. In 3650 it was 195,900,000. In 3660 it was 197,000,000. In 3670 it was 198,100,000. In 3680 it was 199,200,000. In 3690 it was 200,300,000. In 3700 it was 201,400,000. In 3710 it was 202,500,000. In 3720 it was 203,600,000. In 3730 it was 204,700,000. In 3740 it was 205,800,000. In 3750 it was 206,900,000. In 3760 it was 208,000,000. In 3770 it was 209,100,000. In 3780 it was 210,200,000. In 3790 it was 211,300,000. In 3800 it was 212,400,000. In 3810 it was 213,500,000. In 3820 it was 214,600,000. In 3830 it was 215,700,000. In 3840 it was 216,800,000. In 3850 it was 217,900,000. In 3860 it was 219,000,000. In 3870 it

[illegible]

all, I am afraid I don't really feel enthusiastic
about it. It is not what I do or what I want. It is that I cannot possibly
believe in politicians no matter if they call themselves C.I.F.-I.
and some of them are that. President for instance, she has gone to the
last and she has a right to influence here. She has become minister of
Health, that great achievement? It is all very well, but the real

The Emma Goldman Papers

840522007

[Letter] 1936 Nov. 3, Barcelona [to] Mark [Mratchny, New York] / E[mma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the University of Michigan, Harlan Hatcher Graduate Library. Institutional Location: Labadie Collection, Mark Mrachnyi Papers, Department of Rare Books and Special Collections.

LLIGA CATALANA

Passeig de Gràcia, 19

Tel. 13959

BARCELONA

SECRETARIAT GENERAL

spirit of the people will prove invincible. It will never, never be crushed completely.

Mantillon is working for ten. He is frightfully worn out and nervous to the extreme. Lisa lives in constant fear about him. Their boy is in Argentina. Lisa usually she feels the sensation frightfully. They send their greetings. Mantillon told me it was impossible to translate the third part of your work though he hopes to find someone who might do it. He is worked to death as I already said. I am with them for the present though I see little of either as I am in the Vila Largetank all day.

You will laugh if I tell you that I will have credit cards from the Economic Council of the Generalitat when I go to England. You bet your last penny it will not be for political activity. It will only serve to organize travel and exhibition of Catalan art. And to supervise some exchange of products between Catalonia and England. Some business woman I am. I told our people that I know nothing of commerce. They assured me they will have a sort of secretary general that will attend to the transaction. I am only to be "the symbol of the 1st. Catalonia". Don't laugh my dear it was meant quite seriously. Well, I will have little to do with the business and you can tell. As I am hoping to interest some artists friends of mine to help with the exhibition. The only thing is that the minister of culture of Madrid will never put his signature to credentials for I.G. That is certain. Well we will see.

On the other hand is the work the C.I.R. I want me to go. More too I will be hindered because of the eyes of an English Communist who runs about in London as the representative of the P.E.R. to the C.I.R. So my people are running about claiming to me represent our comrades. It is to be seen. When the Communist comrades are so alive and if any one speaks their language even badly they put all their faith in them. I cannot tell you how hindered I feel not knowing Spanish.

My dear I must close as looking is coming for my mail.

Write me c/o Lollie as I do not know how long I will be here.

Love to Lily and Fernin. Love to you.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519525

[Letter, 19]36 Nov. 13, Barcelona [to Hanna Sheehy] Skeffington, [Dublin, Ireland] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 23 x 18 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from The New York Public Library, Astor, Lenox and Tilden Foundations. Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Papers, Rare Books and Manuscripts Division.

Barcelona, 13.11.36

Dear Mrs. Skeffington,

It was a welcome surprise to receive your letter of October 27th. It was somewhere delayed in the transmission as my mail is usually brought over by couriers. Yes, I am in Spain, have been since 15. of September. My coming here has actually saved me from utter despair after the loss of my dear friend. I feel at home here regardless of the grave situation. All my life I have stood out against war and now that the defenders of freedom are besieged not only by the fascist hordes, but also by international capitalism, I feel I must stand by my comrades to the bitter end. Were it only a question of liquidating the civil war in Spain, I might not have set aside my life long stand against war. But the question here that is being fought out, is a question for the whole world, for it is certain if fascism should conquer, it would mark the beginning of black reaction that probably would take half a century or longer to exterminate.

I feel therefore that I must set aside my inner abhorrence of the cruelty of war. It is after all a struggle of life and death between two world conceptions, between slavery and freedom, between dictatorship and liberty.

I have grown to love the Spanish people, especially those of Aragon and Levante. They are so genuine, so completely wrapped up in their determination to establish libertarian Communism, a thing I have worked for all my life, that I feel more at home with them than I ever have even in the U.S.A.

I should like to remain here for good, rejoice with my comrades if they are victorious or go down with them. But my people here insist on my going to England for a campaign of publicity on behalf of the antifascist struggle. I have read the very thought of England. I have never succeeded in getting farther than the surface with English people, but I can not consider my personal feelings. I must help my heroic comrades. I shall probably go very soon. Meanwhile you can write me c/o the Paris address.

Thank you so much, Dear, for your beautiful letter of Sympathy with my ~~irreparable~~ irreparable loss. Indeed, it was a staggering blow, but life goes on, whether we want it or not. I should hardly have considered it worth while, had not the call from the Spanish comrades of the CNT-FAI arrived, inviting me to join my comrades in Spain. If only I were younger, I should most assuredly go to the front and share with my comrades and the other brave militias at their fate. One can not do so at the age of 67. Since that is impossible I try to do what I can to add my might, little as it is, to the gallant fight my people are making. Under separate cover I am sending you a few bulletins which we get out here. It mostly contains translations from the Spanish of the events. It may therefore not prove quite colourful. But it is the only thing that can be done here in the English language. Perhaps I can start a weekly publication dealing with every phase of the Spanish situation when I get to England.

In case Mrs. Grabich is still in Dublin, please give her my cordial greetings. Tell her I have received her letter but find it impossible to keep up correspondence now, except the most necessary letters. Thank her for me for her kind letter. I hope that you are well and that your son has grown up in the spirit of his wonderful father and mother. Remember me to him. I still see him so vividly when you were with him in my apartment.

Cordially

The Emma Goldman Papers

810519526

[Letter] 1936 Nov. 13, Barcelona [to] A.B., [London] / [Emma Goldman].—
1 p.; 28 x 18 cm.

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and Tilden Foundations. Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Papers, Rare Books and Manuscripts Division.

Barcelona, November 13th, 1936

Dear A.B.

I feel ashamed never to have answered your letter of September 15th, the very day when I started for Spain. Only two months ago, but I have lived years. Life is so intense here and the impressions are so variegated, one is being thrown from the heights to the depths and back again almost every day. I am sending you some enclosures which will give you a picture, if only in very small form, of the struggle our people are making and also of their policies far removed from their own original stand and the things I have always held high. But you must not permit this to misjudge our people. It is one thing to propagate a theory, it is another to apply it to immediate needs. Our comrades are surrounded by enemies within and without. No, not only the fascist hordes and the entire capitalist class of Europe and America, but also by the danger coming from the very allies of the CNT-FAI. Under such circumstances one can not demand the superhuman of people. But I have explained all that in a letter to a dear friend in Paris, a copy of which I enclose. You understand, dear A.B. THIS IS NOT FOR PUBLICATION.

About my coming to England, I am still very much at a loss to say when this is to be. Our comrades are working like gullay slaves to meet the needs of the antifascist struggle. They have not the time and perhaps also no the will to attend to matters outside of that. Then too there is conflict on regarding credentials. A man by the name of Steward, a communist, was given a credential here of the propaganda department of the CNT-FAI. It now develops that that organization has been changed and that the credential no longer has any value. As I do not like to ~~mislead~~ have the job of informing Steward that he can no longer represent the organization, I have to wait until it will be done from ~~him~~ this end. I myself have already more credentials and authority to represent the struggle here than I ever expected to have or care about. But it is certain that if too many people representing different departments in Spain will undertake work, they will interfere with each other. It may well be possible that the whole matter will be in proper shape by the end of next week if not certainly by the end of this month. When I do come it will be in different capacities which I can not now discuss. One thing is certain, I will have to find more suspicious quarters to live and also decent quarters for the publicity campaign, so that the press as well as everyone else who wants to see me, should not have to track out to Golders Green or some other distant part of London. I will let you know in good time so that you can arrange a great conference for me, not so scattered as the one that came to meet me at the station. That won't do. It will have to be in some Hotel. But I will notify you in good time. You can still write me here, if you do so without delay. Make any suggestion you can think about in regard to the publicity campaign, for which I am coming to London. Address me to: D. Sección Propaganda Extranjera, Casa de la CNT-FAI, Via Layetana 32-34, Barcelona.

Remember me affectionately to Pat.

Affectionally

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]36 Nov. 14, Barcelona [to] Stell[a] Ballantine, New York] / E[mma Goldman]. — 3 p. : 28 x 17 cm.

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Barcelona Nov 14th 36.

Dearest Stell. My before yesterday I rushed off a copy of my letter to Lollie and copies to Mark Brachny and also to two others. ~~xxx~~ Everything went with Sunny Shapiro yesterday. But tomorrow Souchy is going to Paris and while I have a free moment I want to send you a letter of your own. I received yours of Oct 14th ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ only last week. Also the inclosures. It will be two months tomorrow since I left for Spain. I seem to have lived some years. Life is terribly intense so many things piling in on one it is difficult to remember any one thing. You will see by the copy of my letter to Lollie that all is not well. Our people are in an hornets nest. And every day brings them further away from their old stand. ~~Per~~ ^{days} it is all in the days work of war and revolution, especially war. I don't know. I only know that I find it difficult to reconcile myself to some of the steps taken by the CNT-FAI. But as I wrote Lollie the revolution is sat with the Spanish masses. They are imbued with its spirit and they will fight like tigers for its realization. I do not mean to suggest that the leading comrades of the CNT ~~FAI~~ have ceased to be what they had been through all their struggle. It is only the devastating war and the desperate need of exterminating the black nest that makes them consent to actions they had formerly repudiated. The danger is so great it is no wonder that they are staking their all on the last card. You will realize the danger when I tell you that a night before last the merciless fascist gang bombed a Russian ship loaded with armaments for Barcelona and manned by a crew of twenty men. All went down. The fascist gang stop at nothing. A Russian ship under the Russian flag. The tragedy is that there will be no redress. The horrible attack took place in Spanish waters and as the powers give a hand for the Spanish government they will not lose sleep because the Soviet ship was bombed. Worse yet, Russia will now hesitate to send arms. She will naturally not want to jeopardize the lives of so many men. I cannot think what Spain will do now.

As for Russia, darling I hate to disappoint you. Russia never does anything "handsomely". If she really had any sympathy with the struggle of the antifascist forces here she would have acted four months ago. That was the time when the war against fascism would have been successful and thousands of lives would have been saved. She waited because she did not dare go against the powers. And if she finally acted it is to pose as truly sympathetic to the Spanish. Actually however it was again to through sand in the eyes of the dissatisfied and disoriented elements. ~~thin~~ Since the murder of the sixteen cowardly men Stalin has lost prestige among his own comrades all over the world and most of all in Russia itself. Something was needed to counteract that opposition, hence the sudden love of Spain. Rather late I fear.

You can imagine my dearest that I am not very happy here. Not in Barcelona anyway. If I knew Spanish I would go to some of the smaller towns, Valencia, or even some village and work among the peasants and the young people. I always feel cleansed when I return from one of my trips. Barcelona like all government cities is very difficult to bear, cold and callous. But of course I do not know the language and I find it difficult to learn. I suppose one does at my age. My whole misery is due to my being dumb. True, many people speak French. But it is not the same. ~~xxxxxxxx~~ It is so much harder to get at the depths of human beings when ~~xxxxxxxx~~ one cannot express oneself in their tongue. I suffer keenly under that handicap. There are other matters non too joyful. But on the whole I would rather remain here than go to England. I feel this intensely now that our people are in such grave danger and with them ~~xxx~~ the magnificent constructive venture they have begun. Well, so far there is nothing definite about my going to England. Perhaps I will not have to go after all.

Owing ~~xxx~~ to the uncertainty of my going ~~xxxx~~ I am now in a hectic state. I do the Bulletin and then try to think of a trip. The latter is the saving grace of my visit. The former is certainly not enough to fill my mind. I feel in the struggle. This is due to the insular nature of the situation.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519527

[Letter, 19]36 Nov. 14, Barcelona [to] Stell[a] Ballantine, New York] / E[mma Goldman]. — 3 p. : 28 x 17 cm.

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I am writing you from Barcelona, Spain, where I have been for some time. I am feeling very well and hope to be able to return to New York soon. I am very glad to hear from you and hope you are well. I am writing you this letter to let you know that I am still alive and well. I am not sure if you will receive it, but I am writing it anyway. I hope you will receive it and let me know how you are. I am not sure if you will receive it, but I am writing it anyway. I hope you will receive it and let me know how you are. I am not sure if you will receive it, but I am writing it anyway. I hope you will receive it and let me know how you are.

I just learned that you are in New York. I am very glad to hear from you and hope you are well. I am writing you this letter to let you know that I am still alive and well. I am not sure if you will receive it, but I am writing it anyway. I hope you will receive it and let me know how you are. I am not sure if you will receive it, but I am writing it anyway. I hope you will receive it and let me know how you are.

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just learned Sanchez leaves
at 4 PM to day. It is
2 more. So I have the
time in recording the
letter. Of

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The Emma Goldman Papers

890128021

[Letter] 1936 Nov. 16 [Paris to] Emma [Goldman, Barcelona] / Mollie [Steimer].—
2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.
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Institutional Location: Martin Gudell Archive.

16. Nov. 1936.



Dear beloved Emmotchka,

Received your letter through Fanny.
Also of course, checks and papers for Rudolf. I shall attend to everything you asked.

Please write me if you received the 105 francs sent you in the package addressed to Camillo Berneri? I sent a package - with a friend of Carbo and Carbo was supposed to give it to Camillo. It consisted of: an envelope for you. A package and letter for Eva, and a small package and letter for Camillo. In case you did not receive it, ask Persicoi for the package in Camillo Berneri's room. He will let you have it.

Have also sent you a package with printed matter - through the Committee "Anti-Fasciste". Please let me know if it reached you. The english papers came only a few days ago. These are the first two Nations and the first N.Y. Times addressed here. This letter may go with Augustine but as I wouldn't see him * I don't know whether he will want to take the news papers for you.

Your last letter was ~~certainly~~ the ~~first~~ first detailed account we had from you since your departure. It gives a very good idea of what goes on and we are happy to know that the masses and the province are so reliable! Dearest own beloved Emmotchka, how well I understand your desire to remain in Spain instead of going to England!!! I keep on dreaming all the time of going there and may still do so very soon. Greetings to you from Albert de Jong. He told us that a dutch comrade translates your book "Living my Life".

The Emma Goldman Papers

890128021

[Letter] 1936 Nov. 16 [Paris to] Emma [Goldman, Barcelona] / Mollie [Steimer].—
2 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Martin Gudell Archive.

 Gud

There is no publisher in sight. He is doing it simply
because he is interested to see it done in the Dutch language.

Did you get my letter where I told you that the plate in
memory of our Sashenka was done and very well done?

You must forgive me that I am sending the letters without
envelopes. Fanny tells me that Augustine has lots of letters
to take along and that it got rather difficult on the border(!)
to take over things..... I don't know how much of it is true
but I must make the letter appear small...;

S'long my darling Emma.

Love to you from both of us and do remember us to the comrades
there.

Your ever devoted
Mollie

The Emma Goldman Papers

810519528

[Letter, 1936 Nov. 18, Barcelona [to Stella Ballantine, New York] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p.; 33 x 22 cm.

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Barcelona Nov. 18th 36.

My Dearest. I have sent out letters last week. There is really nothing of importance in my life since then to report. The imperative need to concentrate all efforts on the defense of Madrid has set all else aside. One has not the heart or mind on anything else. As to the situation in Madrid you probably know more than we do. One thing, however, is certain our people are fighting like lions to drive back the murderous Fascist gang. Their tremendous courage and stoical indifference to death have called forth the admiration of the conservative French press even. The London Times seems also to have had a change of heart. It is no longer so sure about Franco's claims that he would have no difficulty in taking Madrid. In fact, the press in France reactionary to the core and opposed to our side as well as ~~the~~ many English papers are beginning to see Franco's bluff. They cannot help but say now that the anti-fascist forces are heroic, skilled and remarkably well disciplined in spite of the absence of the old military rod. Yes, our militias are indeed wonderful. But how many lives will yet be sacrificed before fascism will be exterminated? Only the future can tell.

Under such excruciating anxiety one loses interest in all else. In fact so much so I find it difficult to concentrate on any one thing. I just drift as most of our people, especially the foreign comrades do. Of course, if one were young enough to be at the front it would be different. But to be in comparative safety when others are facing danger every hour is no comfort—I can tell you. If, at least I spoke the language I might keep busy going about among the people, or continue my trips to villages. This is unfortunately the painful drawback of my stay here. As a result I feel quite useless. The Bulletin is also not satisfactory because it must represent more of a rush of the Spanish Bulletin. The latter is of course alright for this country but most confusing and misleading for England or America. The reasons for it are many. They cannot be discussed in a letter.

Just now I am torn in such a way. I have to go to Paris for a while. When I return I shall be definitely decided. I hope so anyway. You see, unless I can do more important work here than I have so far, (except my trips to the country side) I will go to England. It will not be all for I can assure you. But, at least I will keep busy. I find my energies instead of declining are growing more at times. Especially since I came here and saw all that needs to be done among men and children for instance. You have no idea how primitive everything in this direction is. Enlightenment among women is desperately needed. At our comrades are too engrossed in winning the anti-fascist war to devote much time to this ~~kind of necessary labor~~. Learning has been made of course, but one cannot sweep away the ignorance, prejudice and superstition of a people in four months. However, I could do much I know, and my efforts would be welcomed. But, it is again the language, in Cataluna not only Spanish but also Catalan. You see then how paralysed I feel. There is no way out I will have to leave. Of course it will not be for good. While in England I will find some one who can give me lessons in English. Perhaps when I return here I may know the rudiments of the language at least.

As to the time of my departure I am still uncertain. I will see when Coucky returns. Everything moves slowly here one must have the patience of a saint. As you ~~know~~ ~~only too well~~ that I never was one. In my last letter I wrote you that I will send you stuff for an exhibition of all the propaganda material that is ~~unreared~~ ~~here~~. On second thought and at the suggestion of Coucky the stuff will have to go to Lark to be used by all our groups. It will therefore be necessary that you get in touch with Lark and help him and the comrades of the Cultura Proletaria to arrange the exhibition. It will probably be the same with the film if and whenever that will be shipped. But of course we will send you a ~~credential~~ of the C.T.F.I. This might help you with our friends out side of our ranks. The comrades need help, especially our ~~foreign~~ ~~section~~. I know you will do your best. Under separate cover I am sending you a ~~box~~ package of photos of children killed by

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519528

[Letter, 19]36 Nov. 18, Barcelona [to Stella Ballantine, New York] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 33 x 22 cm.

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the "fascist bombardment in Madrid. You will be horrified as I was to see these innocent victims of the so-called preservers of "civilization". The pictures will be included in the exhibits but I have an extra set so I am sending it to you. I also will get a few more for Jeanne Avev and the comrades in Toronto, if I can. The damned press ~~xxxxx~~ has much to say of atrocities by the Reds. But not a word about the acts of savagery on the other side. Much less any thing about the constructive work of our comrades. And yet this is the most wonderful phase of the Spanish Revolution. To give you one single example. Yesterday I visited the largest, most important Champaign vineyards and industry in this country. It was founded in the 16th century and continued by a long line of the same family until the Revolution. It is the most modern and perfectly organized plant I have seen here. And would you believe it the entire ~~personnel~~ personnel including the manager are members of the CNT. The plant is now collectivized and run by the workers themselves. ~~Human in~~ the manager a comrade who fell on my neck when he learned my name. I was quite surprised when I asked him whether the workers will have a chance to drink the champagne. "Of course he said. What is the Revolution for if not to give the workers that they never enjoyed?" Well, let's hope this will really be so. Meanwhile there are several million bottles of champagne that will most likely be used as a medium of exchange with the outside world for products Spain needs. Thus ten thousand bottles were sent to Russia a night before last. I suppose in exchange for the things Russia sent here. This exchange is no robbery. One thing is certain the workers in Russia will not get a drop of the champagne. Here they can already get it, for they ~~is one sort, not so bad and only costs three pesetas a bottle. But~~ however is not the most interesting part. Rather is it the understanding and appreciation of the workers in Spain of the value of labor. I cannot say enough in that respect. Imagine people for centuries enslaved and poverty stricken, leaving everything intact in the best of working order, without as much as a single bottle broken or anything destroyed. ~~the friends who were the Germans?~~ ~~they are still~~ "In Germany the workers would have drunk as much as they could swallow and the rest they would have destroyed. I rather think the Russian workers out of the world have done the same. In a measure it could have been understood that they never enjoyed luxuries of any kind. But if they had the quality of the Spanish workers that they have now. ~~SENSE~~ collective sense. They surely hate to abolish anything that represents labor. I have verified this in all factories, shops, stores and all other places I have visited. That gives me great hopes that after the Fascism will be eradicated the workers will rebuild their country in half the time it has taken Russia. And it will be the workers themselves and not a political machine that will do it. If only Fascism will be exterminated. That is the rub. But here too one can only hope with every fiber of one's being.

I wish I knew whether you should continue writing c/o Hollisby departure is so uncertain I can say nothing definitely so it is best as for the best to continue using Hollisby address.

With love to the family and all our friends. Love to you dearest.

Emma

dearest. Please forward the enclosed letters.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

891109068

[Letter, 19]36 Nov. 18, Barcelona [to] Rudolf and Milly Rocker, New York / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 19 x 15 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

Handwritten: My dear and love Emma Goldman
Barcelona Nov. 18th '36

Stamp: No Roc

Dearest Rudolf and Milly. I hope you have received my letters and all the stuff I sent you in the way of news-papers from here ~~and~~ as well as books. I sent two large packages through Muller Lehning, and one package with Souchy who went to Paris to attend the Conference of the I.A.A. Before I leave here I will subscribe for you to the Spanish Bulletin and the Solidaritat Obrero. I hope they will reach you. Our Spanish comrades, bless them are not very ~~the~~ exact in such matters. I do not know whether they ever were. But with the seriousness of the present situation they naturally consider such things as accurate mailing of papers or Bulletins of small consequences. Nor can they be blamed. However, I will impress on the Spanish section of propaganda to attend to the matter.

I inclose two copies of letters, one to Mollie one to Stella. Both will give you an idea of my own reaction to ~~the~~ the policy of our comrades. I will be able to write more explicitly later. Just now you will have to read between the lines. Just now one has not the heart to be critical. Our people are straining every nerve to save Madrid. No more heroic battle had ever been waged, nor with such enthusiasm or ~~selfless~~ selflessness. On the other hands the comrades in Barcelona, in fact all through Catalunya, Aragne and the Levante the constructive work goes on. The stoicism of our people simply takes ones breath away. But of course there are some greys in the otherwise brilliant picture. Perhaps it is conditioned in revolution ~~which~~ with the ~~the~~ Fascism trying to choke its young life. I don't know. However, my faith in the Spanish people is deep and nothing will change it.

I am so anxious to know whether you have been given an extension. Now that Dobinsky and the others have returned Roosevelt to the White House for another term they ough to have some influence at least as far as getting you an extension. Let me know soon my dears. Keep on wiring me o' o Mollie.

Handwritten: Dear - Rud me with love to both of you and Ferni
Please send me your address, on postcard
Chicago address, Emma

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The Emma Goldman Papers

891127129

[Letter, 1936 Nov. 18, Barcelona to Rudolf and Milly Rocker, New York (enclosure)]
/ [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

Barcelona Nov. 18th 36.

Roc

My Dearest, I have sent out letters last week. There is really nothing of importance in my life since then to report. The imperatives need to concentrate all efforts on the defense of Madrid has set all else aside. One has not the heart or mind on anything else. As to the situation in Madrid you probably knew more than we do. One thing however is certain our people are fighting like lions to drive back the murderous Fascist gang. Their tremendous courage and stoical indifference to death have called forth the admiration of the conservative French press even. The London Times seems also to have had a change of heart. It is no longer so sure about Franco's claims that he would have no difficulty in taking Madrid. In fact the press in France reactionary to the core and opposed to our side as well as their many English papers are beginning to see Franco's bluff. They cannot help but say now that the anti fascist forces are heroic, skilled and remarkably well disciplined in spite of the absence of the old military rod. Yes, our militia are indeed wonderful. But how many lives will yet be sacrificed before fascism will be exterminated? Only the future can tell.

Under such excruciating anxiety one loses interest in all else. In fact so much so I find it difficult to concentrate on any one thing. I just drift as most of our people, especially the foreign comrades do. Of course if one were young enough to be at the front it would be different. But to be in comparative safety when others are facing danger every hour is no comfort I can tell you. If, at least I spoke the language I might keep busy going about among the people, or continue my trips to villages. This is undoubtedly the painful drawback of my stay here. As a result I feel quite useless. The Bulletin is also not satisfactory because it must represent mere rehash of the Spanish Bulletin. This latter is of course alright for this country but most confusing and misleading for England or America. The reasons for it are many. They cannot be discussed in a letter.

Just now I am taking Souchys place. He has gone to Paris for a week. When he returns my movements will be definitely decided. I hope so anyhow. You see, unless I can do more important work here than I have so far, (except my trips to the country side) I will go to England. It will not be all joy I can assure you. But at least I will keep busy. I find my energies instead of declining are growing ~~more~~ stronger. Especially since I came here and saw all that needs to be done among women and children for instance. You have no idea how primitive everything in that direction is. Enlightenment among women is desperately needed. But our comrades are too engrossed in winning the Anti-Fascist war to devote much time to this ~~sort of~~ kind of necessary labor. A beginning has been made of course. But one cannot sweep away the ignorance, prejudice and superstition of a people in four months. However, I could do much I know and my efforts would be welcomed. But.. it is again the language, in Cataluna not only Spanish but also Catalan. You see then how paralysed I feel. There is no way out I will have to leave. Of course it will not be for good. While in England I will find some one who can give me lessons in Spanish. Perhaps when I return here I may know the rudiments of the language at least.

As to the time of my departure I am still uncertain I will see when Souchy returns. Everything moves slowly here one must have the patience of a saint. And you darling know only too well that I never was one. In my last letter I wrote you that I will send you stuff for an exhibition of all the propaganda material that has appeared here. On second thought and at the suggestion of Souchy the stuff will have to go to Mark to be used by all our groups. It will therefore be necessary that you get in touch with Mark and help him and the comrades of the Culture Proletaria to arrange the exhibition. It will probably be the same with the film if and whenever that will be shipped. But of course we will send you a ~~copy~~ of the ~~film~~ ~~film~~. This might help you with our friends out side of our ranks. The comrades need help, especially our ~~French~~ ~~foreign~~ section. I know you will do your best. Under separate cover I am sending you a ~~box~~ package of photos of children killed by

891127129

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2

 Roc

I wish I knew whether you should continue writing c/o Mollie. My departure is so uncertain I can say nothing definitely so it is perhaps for the best to continue using Mollie's address.

to you dearest. With love to the family and all our friends. Love

803

890127058

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The time is too serious *for this*

everything is to be ready for me to proceed to England Dec. 2th. It is most difficult to get the Spanish people to keep time or to keep anything in the way of undertakings. This business of an Exhibition of Catalan art has been discussed for a month now. And not one step was made. Today the machinery began to move rather slowly so. The catalogue of the paintings was ordered only today and is to be done early in the week. But I may proceed to England sooner and have the catalogues sent on. I will. The moment the paintings are shipped, for I do not intend to start packing for an exhibition and then remain without the goods.

You understand the Exhibition is only one part of my task in England. The other is general propaganda for the C.I.F.A.I. Here too, I will have an exhibition but that will be of posters, photographs and all sorts of manifestos, a very rich collection of everything my people have exhibited here, then meetings and some

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The Emma Goldman Papers

890127058

[Letter, 19]36 Nov. 19, Barcelona [to] Michael [A.] Cohn, [Vence, France] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Solo Linder Archive.

publication. Everything that will rouse public opinion against the
dreadful butchery of the fascist gang and for the CNT-FAI. So I shall
shall be busy.

Write me direct to the Comité Regional CNT-FAI
Vial Layetana 32,34 Barcelona. But be careful what you say.

For the rest you will know when Lollie forwards
my letter intended for you.

Love to Syd the kid and yourself. Give
my greetings to Anna.

Emma

Michael Cohn

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The Emma Goldman Papers

880726220

[Letter, 19]36 Nov. 20, Barcelona [to Martha Gordon Crotch, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 35 x 24 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Barcelona Nov. 20th 36.

Dear Auntie. Your letter took three days in spite of having been sent by avion. Lucky it took no more. You will be glad to know that I have come a step near the arrangements for my departure from here. But only a step. Yesterday I had a conference with the man who is ~~now~~ doing the catalogue of the canvasses that are to be shipped for Exhibition. He had not even begun the job. He merely came to show me the papers and the titlehead. He assured me the catalogue would be done the very latest Dec. 8th. In my presence the order was given to the shipping department to get everything ready for the shipment of the paintings, packing, insurance and all else. That too is to take three weeks. But frankly I have lost faith in the reliability of the Spaniards when it comes to material things. They are grand fighters, wonderful idealists and ~~starkly~~ moved by an inner discipline far above any outer coercion. But to keep an engagement, or have anything done in time they undertake. Nothing doing. But then the French as you and I know are also not much better. till it has been exasperating to get anything even started much less carried it out. I am telling you this because I have no faith at all that the catalogue will be ready the 8th, or that the paintings will be shipped at that date.

Now it occurred to me that there is probably no reason for me to wait until Dec. 8th. Even if everything is ready by then we could do nothing about the Exhibition until sometime in Jan, perhaps even not before the end of Jan. I might as well try to get away sooner, say the end of this month. I will have to remain in Paris at least a week. Then go to London get settled and begin the preliminary arrangement for the Exhibition. The trouble is this plan also has a hitch. The comrade in charge of the foreign news section is away. I am taking his place. Until he returns which maybe any day or a week I cannot budge. Now would you proceed to London without me? You could do a lot before arrive. First and foremost fix up your apt. I fear it will have to be on the instalment plan. A few simple things, perhaps Stella Churchill will lend you the rest. I wish I would have taken my ~~linens~~ along. Or my silver. But one really does not need much. Get the most necessary things, and let's beg or borrow the rest. Then you could find out the best galleries for the Exhibition and the conditions. We will only have fifty canvasses, 25 of the Romanic art and twenty five of the moderns. But though few the works are ~~travelling~~ wonderful. If only the Exhibition comes about it will, I am sure make a tremendous impression and place the Catala people before the British public as they really are and not the beasts they are painted in the rotten press. Another matter I will ask you to do is to look about for attractive quarters in the art center for an office or studio where one can prepare the Exhibition. I mean meet people and those we can interest in the matter. I mean a nice ~~neatly furnished~~ large comfortable room, heating facilities neatly furnished. Of course we must have a desk and telephone. So you see my dear you will have enough jobs until I arrive.

I am glad you are not too broke to pay your fare to London because I could not risk sending you a blank check by mail. I will do so when someone reliable leaves here. In fact I will send you some money towards the initial expenses such as your fare and payment on the purchases for the apt. Now dearest let me know when you can and want to proceed to London, and give you your address there. By the time I will get to Paris you will no doubt be able to give me the address of your apt. so I can have my mail forward there.

There is only one thing that may smash our plans and that is a possible war. Unfortunately it looks very possible Germany and Russia seem to be fairly aching to get at each others throat. The horrible thing of it is that it will not be ~~awful~~ so much a war for national reasons but between to social world conceptions. Liberty against fascism and the blackest reaction. I say horrible because those of us who have always fought war will have their hands tied and our voices gagged. For we certainly will not be able to

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880726220

[Letter, 19]36 Nov. 20, Barcelona [to Martha Gordon Crotch, Vence, France] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 35 x 24 cm.

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23714

the war of freedom against such ruthless ~~slayers~~ slayers of freedom as Hitler, Mussolini and Franco. Well we can only hope that the dreadful monster war will again be warded off. ~~But~~ At the same time we must consider its possibility. In the ~~war~~ event of war would you not rather be in England than France. For I should hate to uproot you and then not be able to go through with the plan of the Exhibition. True this is not the only thing that will take me to England. It will also be the general propaganda for the CNT-FAI so little known in England. I realize that too would suffer in case of war. Still it would not be the same thing as the Exhibition. I am placing all eventualities before you dearest Auntie so you can judge for yourself. I do want to have you with me and in the work I will do. If you too feel the same than please go to London as soon as you can.

I inclose a short note to Cohn. I am asking him to give you Sashas collection of stamps to take to London. It will be easier to ship them to America from there. One can insure mail in England and not as in idiotic France. Funny Cohn does not write and does not send his address. You too failed to do it and so did Amy when she wrote.

~~xxxxxxxx~~ I wonder if you would mind asking d'Eck for the 200 francs he still owe on the beds. I know the poor man is hard pressed. But so am I. Every franc counts here. Of course if it is disagreeable let it go.

Write me again soon dearest Auntie.

With love.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

891214085

[Letter, 19]36 Nov. 20, Barcelona [to Joan P.] Fabregas, [Barcelona] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 24 x 18 cm.

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Dear comrade Fabregas,

After careful consideration I have come to the conclusion that there is no reason for me to wait until the catalogue is ready and the paintings shipped. I will need considerable time in London for the preliminary organization of the Exhibition as well as the general propaganda for the CNT-FAI. The latter is very urgent because all the activity so far on the part of the Communists and Labor party people has completely ignored the existence of our work in Catalonia. I ought, therefore to leave for England sooner. At least when Souchy returns whose department I now have in his absence.

If you agree perhaps you will get me the mandate from the Generalitat and also arrange for the means that will enable me to proceed with the work on my arrival. Please let me know soon whether you do not think that my suggestion is correct. Naturally, I will have to have the absolute assurance that the paintings will be shipped together with the catalogues. It would place me in a most ridicul

The Emma Goldman Papers

891214085

[Letter, 19]36 Nov. 20, Barcelona [to Joan P.] Fabregas, [Barcelona] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 24 x 18 cm.

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20597

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ous position if I had everything ready for the
Exhibition and then would be left without the can
vases. I know you will not take this as lack of
faith in your word. It is only that things move
slowly in Spain and people do not seem to think
anything at all about breaking their promises.

Hoping to hear from you soon.

Cordially.

809

810519529

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A.I.T.

F. A. I.

Casa C. N. T. - F. A. I. - Vía Layetana, 32 y 34 - BARCELONA

Barcelona

[illegible]

We are putting out a special Durruti Bulletin with the to graphs and tributes of Lonseny and Garcia Cliver. The latter was among Durruti's most intimate friends and cofighter. I will send you a number of copies. They should be sold and the money sent for for the international news service. I will send you the address later

I don't, of course I should like to come to the States. I know I could do a thousand times more for Spain than in England. But why not ask for a year, or if for six months with the real hope of renewal? I would have to go to England anyhow because I have promised to go and organize the exhibition besides our own work. I wonder will the American Consul in London make the same difficulties as the Japanese? But of course if Washington will grant me a visa he will have no choice. See Roger on. Tell him I want very much to come. I want to devote my return to Spain. For the life of me I could not speak on some insane subject, literature, or such things. Nothing matter to me so much as the struggle here. I want to serve it to the uttermost. So talk it over with Roger and let me know. I shan't rather think our comrades here would also want me to finish the collection.

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810

The Emma Goldman Papers

810519529

[Letter, 1936 Nov. 22, Barcelona [to Stella Ballantine, New York] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

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of paintings for an Exhibition in all through America. I have readmitted. We will talk about this later as I shall want you to find out from the Spanish museum in Madrid you remember they had the great Spanish painters shown there some years ago. Does it still exist, can you get a catalogue from them to send me. I will do.

I am mailing you with this two illustrated Spanish paper containing Durruti pictures. The bulletin will have him also in his militia uniform. I must write my article tomorrow to have it ready for Tuesday when it will go to print. Poor little Durruti she was at the front with him before he went to Madrid. She is a splendid comrade and fighter. I saw her this morning. She looked so much. No one, he was so extraordinary in every way. No one here is so adored and idolized as he was. One could see it in the faces of the millions. I myself having met him only once feel as if I had lost a close comrade and friend. But more important is the loss sustained through his death to the anti-fascist war and the revolution. He would have led both to victory. But his death and his most passionate desire.

I must close my darling. It is hard to see great spirits fall in battle. One feels so small and useless doing all jobs in safety. I never felt my age as I do now. I wanted terribly to go to the cemetery. But I could not face the long distance on foot and there were no cars outside of the one for Durruti's wife and there that carried masses of flowers. Everyone else of the near million of humanity walked. The procession lasted 9 hours. You can imagine.

I will write again soon. Under no circumstances must you send money here. Send it to Lollie.

I am so glad you are comfortably settled and so near Columbia. That will be fine for Ian. And so our David has come back alone from Rochester. Wonderful. Give the two my dearest love. I am happy to know that Joe looks so well and Debbie. He is a seven day wonder. And both too seem to be right again. But is great. I am relieved that all is well with her, Bob and the baby. Give every one of the family my love. I long to see you, Teddy and all of our people. But somehow everything is far removed from me. My whole being is here with the Spanish people and their struggle.

Any as you will see by the two inclosures has sufficient money in love with me. Poor unfortunate creature she has no more understanding for my life here than she had for Boston. In fine asking me for autographs for a friend of hers. Or whether five thousand francs can be raised for an operation. It is incredible. I cannot understand why it takes so long to get her the Slovakian visa? The few dollars she had are gone. I sent her eight hundred francs I sent her fifty though I could little afford it. I don't know what is going to become of her. I wonder if you could see him. He promised me faithfully he would raise money for her. I have not heard from him in a long time. Will you get hold of him Harry Kelly knows him. He is with the Anarchists Union. I am glad Freedom sent her a little money but it is like nothing. And I have nothing more to send. If only I would get to her mother. Oh well I cannot worry about that so much. Love to Teddy and yourself. *Emma*

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811

The Emma Goldman Papers

871005004

[Letter] 1936 Nov. 24, N[ew] Y[ork to] Emma [Goldman, Barcelona] / Ann Lord. —
2 p. ; 28 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

19882

11 East 38 --N.Y.C. Nov. 24, 1936

Dear Emma:

I am trying to come alive again after my boy's departure. I think I am succeeding as I have contacted Miss Fitzgerald who by the way, is working on the same project with me, The Federal Theatre, and have been to dinner with your Stella, Teddy and the two marvelous boys, the little one and the big one, Ian. All of them seemed so well. Stella was particularly charming, slenderized, her hair lovely and her skin so white. It was a treat to see them, and I know my first-hand experience in this will be welcomed by you, since you are far away.

I am getting the reports--although they are going to 22 Park Avenue instead of 11 East 38th St., where I have lived since the Club has been sold. They are moving to Rockefeller Center where they will have business Club rooms but no rooms or food for members as formerly. Also no publicity woman. That's why I got this current job. I am press-agenting a group of Irish players in "Mr Jiggins v of Jigginstown," a play by Lady Longford, whose husband is a neighbor of Lord Dunsany and manager and director of the Dublin Gate theatre.

Sasha's sad experience occurred the Monday my boy lay in state so you see we were both in great sorrow at the same time. I saw by the papers what had happened to Sasha and was too grieved to even try to do more than help and bury my own dead.

In the current issue of Esquire there is a story about Sasha and Stella got a copy while I was there. I will ^{my copy} send ~~it~~ to you later.

I have engagements to see the liberal papers here about the possibility of your becoming a correspondent. Fritzi first talked to me about it, and then a card from Stella advising me to wait until she could see me so there would be ^{NO} conflict, and then I saw Stella when with a very severe cold- no speaking voice- and am just now

The Emma Goldman Papers

871005004

[Letter] 1936 Nov. 24, N[ew] Y[ork to] Emma [Goldman, Barcelona] / Ann Lord. —
2 p. ; 28 x 20 cm.

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-8-

getting to a point where I can be heard above a whisper. It is very momentary, but annoying. I enclose a clipping from this week's Associated ^{press} news comment from Barcelona. As far as I know the A.P. man is Tommy Wilhelm, a good friend of mine, ^{from Chicago} and he always believed in you, too. Sometimes the papers "doctor" his stories if they are not favorable enough to the capitalistic press, but ordinarily, he does pretty well. Stories are "breaking" about you all the time. But even if that were not so, there are those of us who will not forget you.

Because you are so busy I do not even expect a letter, but if I can go forward now, and I think I can, and if it would interest you there is a rare possibility that I might try to come to Europe. My step-daughter is writing me about it and wants me to come. She said she went to St. Tropez to see you in September. But I didn't get her letter until last Friday, and I read it to Stella. She liked you so much and said the time was probably inopportune for you as you were very busy, packing your bag for the trip. I assumed it was the trip to Spain, because Eda said nothing from which I could form any conclusions.

about possible news stories
I hope to have some good news/and I am writing Cliff that you need that money, we know he collected and is possibly waiting to get an address/ so he can send it to you. As I understand it, he is still in Mexico. A letter is going forward to him as this leaves me.

There are flashes all the time in the American press about you. The enclosed is a sample.

Thank you so for your former letters- I couldn't see the words from time to time because of tears, but I am better now, and I hope time will give me something in the place of what I had in my boy, although how can it? I came to a sudden misunderstanding with God and Mrs. Eddy. I don't know what to do about so, so am letting it drift and I am drifting, too, waiting for something to pick me up and set me down where I can do the things I've wanted to do all my life. All my love and good wishes to you for your continued success.

Ann Lord

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Dear Shloine. Your letter of the 20th inst. came through very quickly. Thanks for being so prompt. First, you will find inclosed a copy of my letter to Auntie. If she has not yet gotten in touch with you you could surely get her at the boarding house where she had a room last time. Or at her house. I stupidly mislaid her letter and for the life of me I do not remember the addresses she gave me. I have them in my English address book, unfortunately packed away in a suite case now in Paris. Should you not locate her at the above places try Dr Stella Churchill. I am writing Auntie care of the ~~same~~ address, 8, Cumberland Terrace.

When I asked Auntio if she would join me in London I had the absolute assurance of the art collection that I planned to exhibit in London. Of course that included all expenses for a suitable gallery, studio, secretary and salary for one or to who would help. Auntio was of course among these. I therefore felt quite at ease to ask her to proceed. Now I am up in the air. "Well, it may all come out alright. But you can see how very difficult it is to achieve any thing with anything like speed. The Spanish simply cannot move fast. Besides in their present condition, danger from within and without, with thousands of people to care for who have come from Madrid it is natural that all other matters should seem small to our comrades in comparison. No, I am not losing patience. Only I find it difficult to do any sort of systematic work."

You will no doubt be pleased to know that I am coming to England not only for the CNT-FAI, But also as the ~~main~~ delegate for the CNT-FAI to the commission of three that is to do the publicity work in England. This commission will act for the anti fascist front as well as for the revolution. The other two ~~other~~ delegates will be one of the government, the other of the Socialists. Just at present they could find no man who could come here first for a short visit, who knows both Spanish and English, and who is known in British labor ranks. When such a man will be found, Stewart will have to leave because the propaganda commission here feels as, ~~also~~ most of us feel, it is impossible to work with party Communists for very long without creating discord. Please keep this matter in re Stewart to yourself. As I have already written you I have nothing whatever against the man, but I have no faith in the adherents of Stalin. I simply could not work with them.

~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ I think it is splendid of Beryl to want to come to Spain to help with the care of the sick. Indeed I will do my utmost to help. I will have to wait until Monday and then get in touch with the Health Dept to find out what they say and at what place they would want Beryl to ~~stationed~~ stationed. There are several British ambulance units. They may want her there. In fact I fear it will have to be with such a unit, else Beryl would be helpless. If at least she knew French. But without Spanish and French she will not be able to accomplish anything, least of all with obstetric cases. I will make all inquiries and write you again very soon. You can tell Beryl I admire her greatly for her intention to go and I will help her all I can. Of course it would have been easier if I were still here when she comes. But I will have to leave the very latest the 8th. I will have to be in Paris a week. And I will need a little time to get settled in London before I will begin the intensive campaign before me.

Give Beryl my love and take some to yourself.

The Emma Goldman Papers

871001110

[Letter] 1936 Nov. 28, Glasgow [Scotland to] Emma Goldman, [Barcelona] / Guy A. Aldred. — 2 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

145 Queen Street,
Glasgow, C.I.

19370

28/11/1936.

Dear Emma Goldman,

I am somewhat a creature of impulse as well as of well-reasoned attitude. I have just received a letter from Comrade Patrick & MacDonald stating that you really strive to be nice to them. In writing this letter, I am moved by no personal ambition or desire; But over the grave of Sarrutti, I think that those of us who are revolutionists should shake hands of friendship. I do not know all the attacks Hooker & you have made on me, or the Witkop family. Certainly Hooker had no right to make such attacks. As to yourself, whilst I paid tribute to your wonderful courage & that of Berkman during the war, I have attacked you since. I objected to well-overfed folk fawning at your meetings, altho I was not opposed so much to what you said. In one respect you were right: I was wrong; I must make atonement for my error. Misinformed, but not from a Bolshevik source, I did a grave injustice to the memory of Machino: I must in print make atonement for that. Beyond that I feel that I am right.

As to Britain, of course, I am incensed by poverty & conspiracy & neglect. Then I think of my 8 years imprisonment, on my 6 months in an underground cell, without visitors, books, writing material, or exercise: no bath & never out of the cell, day or night, for a second, not even for sanitary purposes: & then all manner of upstarts doing my education!

At 50, I am resolved on the same as I was 18! I am unconquered & it is all nonsense to urge I am egotistical.

If I have done you an injustice ever: if I have criticised

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815

The Emma Goldman Papers

871001110

[Letter] 1936 Nov. 28, Glasgow [Scotland to] Emma Goldman, [Barcelona] / Guy A. Aldred. — 2 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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19379

you wrongly in heat or temper; if I have underestimated your services to our cause, I am sorry & am quite willing to make atone-ment. When we have genuine differences O.K.

I know you have been imprisoned & bruised badly. Well, I have been bruised too. But across the body of our immortal comrad e, Durrutti, I salute. I extend my hand & smile.

Smile or clasp as you wish, our enemy in authority, the capitalist class, and also the Bolshevie would be stranglers of Anarchism!

Goodbye:

Yours frat:

Gd. Guy A Aldred.

P.S. As a matter of fact, Comrade Patriok has wroked long years consistently in the cause of Anarchism & certainly does not endorse all my activities. Ethel MacDonald is a sincere & hard & efficient worker. Their object in coming to Barcelona was not to further my personal interests but to serve the cause. I would rather they disowned me than otherwise, if by so doing they can serve Anarchism or advance the struggle.

Gd Guy A Aldred.

Rotten pen & no ink '

816

The Emma Goldman Papers

871001115

[Letter] 1936 Nov. 28, Glasgow [Scotland to] Emma Goldman, [Barcelona] / Guy A. Aldred. — 3 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

19588

145, Queen St.
Glasgow C.1
28/11/1936

Dear Emma Goldman.

I am somewhat a creature of impulse as well as of well-reasoned attitude. I have just received a letter from comrades Patrick & Maddams stating that you really strive to be nice to them. In writing this letter, I am moved by no personal ambition or desire. But over the grave of Dr. Durruti, I think those of us who are revolutionaries should clasp hands of friendship. I do not know all the attacks Rocker & you have made on me, or the whole family. Certainly Rocker has no right to make such attacks. As to yourself, whilst I paid tribute to your wonderful courage & that of Berkman during the war, I have attacked you since. I objected to well-meaning folk fawning at your meetings, altho I was not opposed so much to what you said. In one respect you were right & I was wrong: & I must make atonement for my error. Misinformed, but not from a Bolshevik source, I did grave injustice

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2

1936

to the memory of Mathews + I must in print
make atonement for that. Beyond that I
feel I am right.

As to Britain, of course, I am incensed
by poverty + conspicuous neglect. When I think
on my 9 years imprisonment, on my 6 months
in an underground cell, without visitors, books,
writing material, or exercise: no bath + never
out of the cell, day or night, for a second, not
even for sanitary purposes: other cell inmates
of capitalists deny my Anarchism!

At 50, I am resolved on the cause as I
was 17! I am unconquered it is all nonsense
to say I am egotistical.

If I have done you an injustice even if
I have criticised you wrongly in heat or temper,
if I have underestimated your services to our
cause, I am sorry + am quite willing to make
atonement. When we have genuine differences
O.K.

I know you have been imprisoned + bruised
badly. Well, I have been bruised too. But across
the body of our immortal comrade, Durruti; I
salute. I extend my hand + smile.

Smile or clash as you wish, our enemy is
undoubtedly the Capitalist class, + also the Bolshevik
+ the whole of Anarchism! Forgive me for that.

For a - answer?

The Emma Goldman Papers

871001115

[Letter] 1936 Nov. 28, Glasgow [Scotland to] Emma Goldman, [Barcelona] / Guy A. Aldred. — 3 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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PS 3

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PS As a matter of fact, Comrade Palach has worked long years consistently in the cause of Anarchism & certainly does not endorse all my activities. Ethel MacDonald is a sincere & hard & efficient worker. Their object in coming to Barcelona was not to further my personal interests but to serve the cause. I would rather they disowned me than otherwise, if by so doing they can serve Anarchism or advance the struggle.

Guy A. Aldred

Rotten pen & no ink!

The Emma Goldman Papers

830523150

[Letter, 19]36 Nov. 29, Barcelona [to] Ella Winter, [New York?] / Emma Goldman. —
2 p.; 26 x 17 cm.
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Manuscript Library. Institutional Location: Lincoln Steffens Papers, Special Manuscripts Collection.

Barcelona Nov 29th 36.

Dear Ella Winter.

Your letter of a month ago reached me
very much delayed in transmission. ~~I have been~~ As you
see I am in Spain, have been here for three months.
That explains the delay.

I regret very much indeed that I can
not comply with your request for letters from Lincoln.
All my collections of correspondence, MSS, lecture
notes and a lot more were lost in the raid of MOTHER
BARTON ~~OFFICE~~ ~~when~~ when Berkman and I were
arrested in 1917. I never got anything back. For
ought I know the Federal agents may have burned everyth^{ing}
or still have it in their archives. Of course
the letters from Lincoln Steffens were also lost.

Since my deportation we did not correspond except for
a short note I received in Paris asking to meet ^{me} you.
And one before in Berlin when he passed through. I
have these somewhere among my papers packed away in
St Tropez among all my other things. I could not
get at them. Nor would they be of any value. I am
sorry not to be able to help you.

820

The Emma Goldman Papers

830523150

[Letter, 19]36 Nov. 29, Barcelona [to] Ella Winter, [New York?] / Emma Goldman. —
2 p. ; 26 × 17 cm.

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I am going to England in a week or ten days for
a short stay to do some work for the CNT-FAI here,
my heroic comrades who are fighting Fascism and have
yet found time and spirit to do great constructive
work.

My address in London will be c/o L.Koldofsky
20, Beechcroft Court N.W.11.

Sincerely.

Emma Goldman

The Emma Goldman Papers

810519531

[Letter, 19]36 Nov. 29, Barcelona [to] Lillian [Kisliuk, Washington? D.C.?] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 24 x 18 cm.

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Barcelona Nov 29th 36.

Dearest Lillian.

Your letter dated Oct 14th and mailed only the 25th reached me very much delayed in transmission. Mollie Alperine does not always know of the comrades who travel between Barcelona and Paris and through whom my mail comes, hence the delay. I was ~~also~~ glad to hear from you. I wondered why there was no acknowledgement of the subscription list I sent via Stella and my appeal. But I understand now since you explain how hard worked you were.

You say in your letter that in all, your father and you had collected forty eight dollars. But that your dad insisted on sending his \$18 to the Freie Arb Stimme. But you do not say to whom the remaining thirty were sent. On receiving your letter I see that you have collected forty eight outside of the eighteen of your fathers. Now whom did the money go to?

You are somewhat mixed on the story of the large amounts of money collected for the antifascist war of which the CNT-FAI has not received anything. That does not apply to the United Libertarian Organization. That applies to the money collected in unions and at public meetings. Thus the International Ladies Garment Workers Union alone collected \$7,000 and our people received not a penny. It is the same about all the other moneys subscribed by the workers all over America and in England. All went via the second International to "our" Citrin of the British Labor Party. Of course the money sent to the United Libertarian Organization was received at the Paris office for the CNT-FAI. If you have sent the \$48 there it is all right.

The \$7 you sent me could not be collected because it was sent in my name and not Mollie's. I believe it was returned. You can recall it to Paris. I can make the order payable to Mollie Alperine. Still better send it in dollars in a registered letter to my temporary London address, c/o Kolofsky 22, Bechcroft Court London E.C.11. I hope to be in England the 15th of December. Come to think of it you may have difficulties about the money order. So you had better make it payable to Mollie Alperine 23, rue des Volontaires. I will be glad to get it because I am considerably broke. In fact I do not know how I will make ends meet. I am going to London and the rest of England in the interest of the CNT-FAI and the anti fascist struggle. But as I have never been supported by organizations I am not keen on begging now. Besides our comrades here are the most consistent anarchists I have known. They live poorly themselves and they expect the same of all of us. That is quite possible in Spain but not in England. So I do not know yet how I will manage. Well, I will cross the bridge when I come to it.

I am inclosing copy of a letter I wrote to comrade Tom Ball in Los Angeles. Since that time I have travelled extensively over wide stretches, visiting different towns and villages already collectivised, and I can only tell you that the Revolution is safe with the masses, industrial workers and peasants. More and more I am convinced that the Spanish Revolution is a mass uprising and not only the brain child of a few ~~intellectual~~ intellectual leaders. In fact there are no leaders here such as Lenin, and his comrades. The proletariat itself has brought about the Revolution and it is determined to defend it to the last drop of blood. It is for this reason that I feel certain of the security of the Revolution and the ~~future~~ ~~of~~

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The Emma Goldman Papers

810519531

[Letter, 19]36 Nov. 29, Barcelona [to] Lillian [Kisliuk, Washington? D.C.?] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 24 × 18 cm.

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realization of what we have propogated for well nigh a half century. Whatever divergence there may crop up the constructive side of the battle and the deep seated appreciation of Anarchism are the most outstanding and fundamental phase of the Spanish struggle. Never forget that my dear. And do tell it as widely and loudly as you can.

How I wish I could remain here to help our comrades. But they think I can help them more in Anglo-Saxon countries. So I must go. But I do so with a sad heart. Our heroic comrades will face danger while I will be in safety in England. Not that I will enjoy it. I think I have already written you once that England congeals my blood. I will feel it more now because of the friendship, solidarity and kindness I have met with here. It is one thing to be with ones comrades, ones flesh and blood as it were. And to be in alien soil as I have always felt in England. If at least I could come to America to work for the Spanish Revolution, I should feel less unhappy. But it must be England for the present. I expect to leave here the 8th of next month. Remain in Paris a week and then go to London.

I inclose copies of some recent letters, one of yesterday.

Give my love to your family, to Philip, greetings to all the comrades. Special greetings to my dear sake.

With love.

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Barcelona - Nov 30th 36.

Dear Roger.

Stella writes me that you are of the opinion it might be possible to get me a visa to reenter America for six months. I have replied and have asked Stella to see you in order to find out whether I would have to go to Canada for that ~~purpose~~ purpose. Or could it be done from England. The comrades here insist on my going to England to organize a publicity campaign for the anti-fascist struggle. I realize such a campaign is desperately needed in order to counteract the vicious misrepresentation of the situation here in some of the English papers. I am willing to go though I hate like thunder to leave Spain. Leave my comrades in hourly danger while I will be in safety as his "Majestys" subject. But of course I cannot stop at my own feelings in the matter. I may leave here next week though one never knows how soon one can be ready. The Spaniards are very much like the Russian used to be and probably still are. It is always *manana*. Only the Russian used to say *zavtra*. The great wonder that the Spanish people were able to offer such marvelously concerted resistance to the fascists ~~attemp~~ spread themselves out in Barcelona. Still more miraculous is it to hold Madrid for twenty two days with the enemies savagely trying to destroy the city and massacre all its inhabitants. Merciless people these Spaniards, especially the Catalan people. Nothing would satisfy me more than to remain with them in their struggle, ~~xxxxxxx~~ help my comrades to victory. Or go down with them. I can think of no more glorious end to a life like mine. But as I said I will have to leave to do what the comrades want me to do.

I will have to remain in London for several months. It is for this reason that I would like you to write me if I should risk approaching the American Consul there. Of course I would do nothing until you have ~~testified xxxxxxxxxx~~ prepared the ground from your end. It would be too bad to go to the expense of a trip to Canada and then have the permission refused. In the past it was different where I was. I had little to lose and much less to gain. Now I ~~xxx~~ could return to Spain. That is, if our people will succeed in driving back the murderous Franco gang. However, I do want to go to America. I wish it could be for a year. I could do more there for Spain than in England or anywhere else, and I could also do something for myself by means of a tour. Not the kind of ~~xxx~~ the last visit. No manager for me any more. The comrades would arrange everything. Besides with the anti-fascist struggle as my subject I could reach larger sections of the American public. Will you please write me soon when you plan to begin the negotiations with the representative people in Washington. Is my friend McCormick still commissionaire? Surely, now that he is so firmly in the saddle he ought to be less timid. And her ladyship Miss Perkins, she too is secured for another four years. Anyway, write soon dear Roger.

Someday I will write you about my stay here. It was not all brilliant sunshine. It never is in a revolutionary and war ridden country. One thing I can tell you already the Revolution is safe with the workers and peasants of Catalonia, Aragon and the Levante. I know whereof I speak. I have travelled through these parts, have visited the collectivised towns and villages and I have seen the spirit of the people. ~~I know~~ I know they are imbued with the ideal so many of us have fought for a life time. I feel certain they will never be ~~defeated~~ ^{imposed}. The most impressive phase of the Revolution to me is that it has no leaders, no great intellects. It is ~~entirely~~ entirely a mass Revolution risen from the depth of the Spanish soil, the depths of the needs and aspirations of the workers. Never again will any one dare to say Anarchism is not practicle or that we have no program. The constructive work done here disproves this false accusation hurled against us by all sorts of people. Yes, my dear I feel it was worth all I have given to the Anarchist movement to see with my own eyes its first buddings. It is my grandest hour.

With affectionate greetings

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The
Emma
Goldman
Papers

A Microfilm Edition

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Correspondence

July 1, 1936, to November 30, 1936

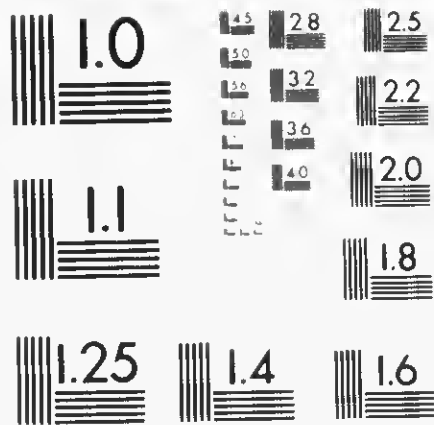
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